The New-York Times.

VOL. XXIII.....NO. 7047. NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, APRIL 19, 1874.—TRIPLE SHEET. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

RECENT OCEAN DISASTERS.

PARTICULARS OF THE FOUNDERING OF L'AMERIQUE.

THE HEAVY WEATHER ENCOUNTERED—A LEAK DISCOVERED—THE TRANSFER IN THE STORM—ARRIVAL OF THE SURVIVORS.

PARIS, April 18.—A few of the passengers of the ill-fated steamer L'Amerique have arrived here. Their narratives of the disaster are incoherent. The following is a substantial summary:

The weather continued fine until the morning of April 13, when a strong westerly breeze sprung up, and veered at 2 o'clock to the northwest, finally blowing a gale from west northwest. A heavy roller struck the roof of the wheel-house when about 100 miles from Brest. The Captain ordered the ship's head to be turned to the wind. The gale increased, and at 7 P. M. it was blowing a hurricane, filling the engine-room with water.

During the night the weather thickened and the vessel rapidly filled with water, putting out the fires three times. The engineers succeeded, nevertheless, in keeping up steam. On the morning of the 14th the sea went down for a short period, and everybody worked at the pumps until 10 o'clock. The engines finally stopped working.

The heavy seas shipped at various times could not have filled the holds with the large quantities of water in them, and it became evident that the vessel had sprung a leak. The carpenters vainly endeavored to discover its whereabouts. The donkey-engine was set to work, but the efforts to lessen the water were in vain. The vessel became unmanageable at 4:30 P. M., and the Captain was compelled to inform the passengers of its hopeless condition.

He proposed to signal an Italian ship, which had been standing by gallantly.

This information created surprise, because, until then, the officers of the steamer had succeeded in concealing its condition. In a few words they reassured the passengers, recommending them to remain calm and take their life-preservers.

The transfer during the furious sea was accomplished with the greatest order. It commenced at 5 o'clock, and was completed at 7 o'clock. It was a miraculous escape, considering the weather.

The sole accident was to First Officer Garay, who was drowned in the transfer.

The Norwegian vessel Alladin, and the English vessel Michigan, each took several boat-loads.

The Italian ship landed thirty-nine of the passengers and 143 of the crew.

There are various surmises as to the origin of the disaster. The leaking is not attributed to the heavy seas shipped. It is probable that the cargo of wheat, while wet, swelled and started the rivets; or possibly the ship touched during low tide. The roofing of the engine-room started at the commencement of the gale, allowing the water to enter freely.

The Italian ship Eliza Quierolo has arrived at Brest with 180 souls saved.

THE OFFICIAL REPORT OF CAPT. ROSSEAU RECEIVED—IT CONFIRMS PREVIOUS STATEMENTS—THE VESSEL WEAKENED BY HER ALTERATIONS.

LONDON, April 18.—The official report of Capt. Rosseau has been sent from Brest. It substantially confirms the telegrams from Paris.

The company gave the passengers money for their immediate necessities, but what the latter received was small compared with the loss of their baggage and valuables. Many of the passengers are prostrated with fatigue, and there is one case of paralysis.

The company throws the blame upon the British ship-builders who lengthened and transformed the old ships bearing imperial names, which was the necessity for their alteration, but weakened the ships and impaired their seaworthiness.

All speak in the highest terms of the conduct of the Captain and officers.

THE NEDERLAND.

THE VESSEL AGAIN AFLOAT AND ON HER WAY TO PHILADELPHIA.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

PHILADELPHIA, April 18.—At last the Nederland has been saved from the terrible fate which has befallen so many other vessels that have unfortunately grounded on the Brigantine Shoals, and by dint of the most strenuous exertions she has been dragged from her previous position and is again afloat. The company's agents, Peter Wright & Sons, were in receipt of dispatches yesterday to the effect that the vessel was relieved at 5 o'clock this morning, and that she has sustained no material damage further than the loss of her screw and rudder rigging. Beyond these facts, however, no information was obtained, as the steamer was seen to leave her position and proceed to sea in company with the steam-tug America in the direction of the Capes. The America is considered the most powerful and largest steaming in the country. It is generally thought here the Nederland cannot arrive before to-morrow afternoon.

The steamship Rattlesnake, Capt. Pierce, from Boston, arrived at Philadelphia late yesterday. The Captain reports that on Thursday afternoon he spoke the Nederland. At that time it was tip of high water. The Nederland was rolling the with waves, wreckers being alongside. An attempt was made to run a hawser to the Rattlesnake, but it failed to reach, and night coming on, and the storm increasing, Capt. Pierce put off into deep water. He went as close as he could to the Nederland without endangering his own ship, but was compelled to relinquish all efforts for extending aid. The Nederland had over 100 persons on board, including two lady passengers. Those on shore watching the unfortunate vessel as she pitched and rocked in the mighty elements expected every minute to see her dashed to pieces, well knowing, if she did, that all on board would be lost, as it would be impossible to give them any aid from the shore. Capt. James states that he mistook the lights of Absecom and Little Egg Harbor for that of Cape Henlopen and Cape May, which resulted in the stranding of the vessel on Brigantine Shoals, from which position she has just been released. The Nederland was to have sailed from Philadelphia for Antwerp yesterday. The shoals upon which she struck are the most dangerous part of the New-Jersey coast; hundreds of vessels of all kinds have been wrecked on them, and in almost every case have been totally lost. Wrecks of every kind are visible on any clear day along this portion of the coast.

WALTZ, THE MURDERER OF THE SCISSORS-GRINDER, TO BE EXECUTED.

ALBANY, N. Y., April 18.—Doctors Gray and Ordronaux, the Commissioners appointed by Governor Dix to examine the mental condition of Joseph Waltz, under sentence of death for the murder of a scissors-grinder in Greene County, have reported that he is sane, and in their opinion was so when the crime was committed. The Governor says, after a careful examination of the testimony, he accords with the decision of the commission. To-day he issued a proclamation to the Sheriff of Greene County, directing him to notify the prisoner that he must resign all hope of a commutation of his sentence, and applying the same rules to his execution that were established in the Lowenstein case. Consequently Joseph Waltz will be hanged within the inclosure of the jail at Catskill on the 1st of May. Waltz, on being informed of the Governor's decision, remarked that he "knew it," but exhibited no feeling, beyond a slight twitching of the muscles of the face.

ALBANY.

BOTH HOUSES AT WORK—THE SUPPLY BILL.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

ALBANY, April 18.—Both Houses of the Legislature were in session this morning, and transacted a great deal of business.

In the Assembly, the bill authorizing the Hudson River Railroad Company to tunnel the North River, and to construct an approach on the New-York side, beginning within 2,100 feet of the river shore, was, after a short but exciting debate, ordered to a third reading. At about 1:30 o'clock, after several unimportant local bills had been disposed of, a large number of country members leaving the Chamber, an adjournment was had until Monday evening next.

HARD WORK IN THE SENATE—THE SUPPLY BILL.

The Senate reassembled at 10 o'clock this morning, nearly every member being in his place. After the transaction of routine business of an unimportant nature, and the discharge of the Committee on Privileges and Elections from the further discussion of the Abbott-Madden contested seat case, the annual Supply bill was taken up as the special order of the day. Mr. Gross moved to insert a clause providing that the Treasurer shall deposit all moneys that come into his hands on account of the State, within three days after receiving the same, in such bank or banks in the City of Albany, or in the City of New-York, as the Treasurer and Controller may decide upon, the said banks paying the highest rate of interest on daily balances of such deposits. Carried.

Mr. Ganson moved to strike out the clause providing that the State shall pay the expenses of running a steam-boat for the Health Officer, as that officer's fees were sufficient to allow of his paying such expenses. Lost.

Mr. Gross moved that no employe of the Board of Commissioners of Emigration shall receive more than $5,000 per year. Lost.

Mr. Tobey moved to insert $3,675 for Thorne and Watson, the balance due them for ore delivered at Clinton Prison, being a reappropriation. Carried.

Mr. Ray moved to insert $811 to Wm. C. Rhodes, late Warden of Clinton Prison, on the balance due him. Lost.

Mr. Selkreg moved to restore the $16,000 to the Susquehanna Valley Home, inserted by the Assembly and stricken out by the Finance Committee. Lost. The Senate then took a recess till 4 P. M.

When it reassembled, Mr. Wagner moved to restore the item of $50,000 for the Saratoga monument. This was agreed to, on condition that the balance necessary to complete the monument be first obtained by private subscription.

Mr. Dow moved to insert $2,500 for the Thomas Asylum for Orphan and Destitute Indian Children. Carried.

On motion of Mr. Wood the clause abolishing the State Board of Charities was stricken out.

On motion of Mr. King $3,000 was inserted for the State Board of Charities.

Mr. Ganson moved to reduce the appropriation for the new Capitol from $1,000,000 to $500,000.

Mr. Ray moved to abolish the present Capitol Commission and empower the Governor to appoint three Commissioners to supervise the work; all work, labor, and materials to be furnished by contract. Lost.

Mr. Dayton moved that all the stone to be used on the Capitol shall be dressed within the State.

Mr. Wood thought it would be best not to tie up the contracts for cutting this stone. He would prefer to leave this matter open. As to the contracts already made, he took occasion to say that none suc has have been made ought to be made. The testimony taken in this investigation showed a bad state of the matter. It was very damaging, but only one side had been heard. The other side may put another face upon it. He then alluded to the inch-margin allowance, which he condemned.

Mr. Jacobs insisted that this work should be given to the working men of our own State. The State would make nothing by allowing the work to be done in the quarry. The contractor would have his price wherever it was cut, and the State would have to pay it.

Mr. Ledwith took a similar view. He was of opinion that the people wanted this work given to the working men of the State, even if it cost more.

Mr. Dayton's motion was negatived.

Mr. Ganson asked if the commission was now in debt.

Mr. Wood replied it was in debt at least $300,000, he thought; how much more, he could not say.

Mr. Ray was in favor of leaving the appropriation blank. He believed, from the testimony taken by the committee, that this commission would be changed; that the Legislature would be obliged to change it. He moved to leave the appropriation blank. Lost.

Mr. Ganson's motion to reduce the appropriation to $500,000 was lost. The bill was then progressed, and the Senate took a recess till evening.

At the evening session the following items were added to the bill: For expenses in the Treasurer's Office, $1,000; for the State Cabinet of National History, $1,000. The bill was finally reported to the Senate, and the question of agreeing to the report was postponed until Tuesday next at 12:30 A. M. The Senate then adjourned until Monday evening.

A MYSTERIOUS MURDER IN PEORIA, ILL.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

CHICAGO, Ill., April 18.—A most mysterious murder was committed in Peoria last night, the details and particulars of which are but meagre. Early this morning an engineer of the Rock Island Railroad saw the body of a man floating in the Illinois river. He waded in and pulled the body ashore, and it was shortly afterward recognized as that of Charles Pfieffer, a young German recently employed as book-keeper in that city. He was to commence in a bank as teller on next Monday. Near where the body was discovered a pocket-book belonging to the deceased was picked up. All his valuables were gone, his coat was torn, and every evidence was manifested of a desperate struggle. Yet there were no marks of violence on his person, and nothing to indicate that foul play had anything to do with his death. A post-mortem examination was held, and a physician found a contusion had been made on the right side of the neck, caused by choking or by blows from a sand-bag. The generally accepted theory in Peoria is that Pfieffer was garroted, and then, after rifling his pockets, the guilty person or persons either threw him into the river, or else left him stunned on the bank, and he wandered into the stream himself. He was highly respected, and was not addicted to drink. The idea of suicide is not entertained.

OBITUARY.

PROF. ALPHEUS CROSBY.

Prof. Alpheus Crosby, an eminent scholar and an author of some note, died at his residence in Salem, Mass., on Friday last, of softening of the brain. He was born in Sandwich, N. H., Oct. 13, 1810, and was, therefore, nearly sixty-four years of age. He graduated from Dartmouth College in 1827; was preceptor of Moore's Charity School at Hanover, 1829-31, and Professor of Latin and Greek at Dartmouth College, 1833-37. He was Principal of the State Normal School, Salem, from 1857 to 1865; has published Greek text-books, an edition of Xenophon's *Anabasis*, *First Lessons in Geometry*, and an *Essay on the Second Advent*. Prof. Crosby was brought up in the Congregational faith, but while at Hanover changed to the Unitarian faith, and at the time of his death was a prominent member of the Unitarian Church of Salem. He was twice married, the first time to a Miss Cutler, of Newburyport, and the last time to Miss Kingman, of Bridgewater. He was an advanced thinker, a man of liberal ideas, a prominent member of the American Peace Society, and a radical anti-slavery man. So strong was his belief in the equality of the races, that he adopted two colored girls as daughters, having no children of his own—an act which provoked much comment. The deceased leaves a wife and the two adopted daughters mentioned.

CLERGYMEN IN DIFFICULTY.

A FEW CHICAGO DIVINES WHO ARE IN TROUBLE.

THEY ARE NOT CONFINED TO ANY PARTICULAR DENOMINATION — EPISCOPALIANS, BAPTISTS, METHODISTS, AND PRESBYTERIANS WHO ARE OCCUPYING PUBLIC ATTENTION.

From Our Own Correspondent.

CHICAGO, Thursday, April 16, 1874.

Chicago will not be willingly outdone in anything. It may be unseemly contention, but her latest attempt is to rival Brooklyn in religious sensations. It is not yet easy to decide which city is ahead. Brooklyn's great sensation was a Beecher; Chicago's martyr, the last one I mean, is Swing. Some time since, so long ago in fact that we have almost forgotten the particulars, there arose dissensions in the Episcopal Church. Months and years rolled by, and the war is not yet ended. The reverend Rector has not succumbed to the numerous bulls issued by the Right Rev. Bishop. So far as the public are enabled to judge Dr. Cheney has the best of it, and Bishop Whitehouse is furious.

A BAPTIST MISUNDERSTANDING.

Sandwiched, as it were, between the Bishop and the priest, came the unseemly controversy between Rev. Dr. Burroughs, President of the University of Chicago, and Rev. Dr. Evarts, of the First Baptist Church. Dr. Evarts is Pastor of a very numerous and somewhat aristocratic congregation, whose sacred edifice is situate on Wabash avenue. Theirs was a protracted struggle. Dr. Evarts, claiming to be working in the interests of the University, rested not until he had compelled Dr. Burroughs to resign the presidency of that institution. It was stated that Evarts had an eye single to the presidential chair, but if he did he was doomed to disappointment, for Judge Doolittle, Ex-United States Senator was called in, and is now filling the vacancy temporarily. To add further to the discomfiture of the Evarts faction, a bill was gotten through the State Legislature at its last session creating the office of Chancellor of Universities for the special benefit of Dr. Burroughs.

REV. FLORENCE M'CARTHY.

After this came the sensational doings of Rev. Florence McCarthy, another Baptist clergyman, yclept the "Wild Irishman." He soon made himself notorious, was accused, by insinuation, of most infamous crimes, was tried in a most singular and unbecoming manner, was found guilty and was deposed from the ministry, but was permitted to retain his membership in the church. In other words, the council decided that while he was not fit for a minister, he would do for a member. Of that council only one person, Rev. Mr. Gordon, of the Western Avenue Church, was bold enough to protest against the findings. After a few days of rest, Florence McCarthy delivered a sensational lecture on "Who Wouldn't be a Minister?" which effort was heard by a large audience, and was reported in the newspapers as a success of the loudest kind. Meanwhile, half a hundred ladies or so commenced giving downtown lunches for the benefit of Christianity. It was stated that Rev. Florence had been treated shamefully, and the public were asked to patronize them so that, with the receipts, they could furnish Florence with a place wherein he might proclaim his peculiar doctrines.

TROUBLE AMONG THE PRESBYTERIANS.

Almost simultaneous with McCarthy's appearance upon the horizon as a bright particular star, the true-blue Presbyterians are greatly agitated over the actions of certain clergymen of that faith in our midst. Prof. Swing, of the Fourth Church, and Rev. Dr. McKaig, of the Ninth Church, were the divines who gave the faithful followers of John Calvin uncommon trouble. Dr. McKaig was "called" to the Ninth Church in the Spring of 1873, and in less than a year he had succeeded in dissevering the church, and in creating for himself a reputation seldom achieved by years of close attention to business. In two sermons delivered by him, the first one in January and the other in February, he uttered sentiments somewhat in conflict with the fundamental doctrine of the plenary inspiration of all Scriptures, as developed in the Bible and in the Presbyterian Confession of Faith. The reverend doctor unequivocally asserted that the Bible, as received by the advocates of plenary inspiration, "is probably loaded down with a vast mass of absurd and intractable material, that men are told to-day they must believe as inspired of God." He indorsed a "theory of inspiration," to use his own words, "that would eliminate many things that all feel to be incongruous in the Bible as mythical, symbolical, some local accretion of the people or age." He appealed to such writers as Coleridge, whose views on inspiration have been regarded by all sound Presbyterians as radically erroneous, to sustain his distinction between what finds the reader and what does not find him. In fact, Dr. McKaig's theory was, to all the true blues, utterly subversive of all faith in the Scriptures as the Word of God, and he was brought before the Presbytery of Chicago for trial. But it was made to appear before the Presbyters that the Doctor is not a member of this Presbytery, never having severed his connection with the Sacramento, Cal., body, from which city he immigrated to this. Hence, the question was beyond their jurisdiction. It was then determined to forward a copy of the two sermons to Sacramento, and that pending his trial by the California Presbytery, the reverend gentleman be requested to cease preaching to the congregation of the Ninth Presbyterian Church. This Dr. McKaig will hardly do, for more than half the attendants of his church belive him to be a pure and good man, as he certainly is a most intelligent one.

A METHODIST MALCONTENT.

Of course, the Methodists were determined not to be outdone in sensationalism, and because of certain utterances made by one of their prominent divines, they called a meeting, at which much talk was indulged in. The cause of complaint was the sermon of Rev. Dr. Thomas, of the First Church. Just about the time when the temperance revival was at its greatest, Dr. Thomas counseled against fanaticism and foolishness. He doubted the efficacy of prayer in this direction, nor was he certain that the use of fermented drink was injurious to man. Indeed he went so far as to admit of the right of man to use beer and wine, believing that with their more general use would the sin of whisky-drinking be lessened and crime proportionately decreased. It was a wise argument, and attracted the attention of the entire community. While the church as an general thing censured Dr. Thomas, certain of the clergymen congratulated him, and assured him of their support if he should ever come to trial for his bold utterances. Shortly afterward a sort of local conference was held, and the matter was talked over, but nothing definite was arrived at. Having temporarily disposed of the Thomas question, the Methodist clergy then discussed the subject of wine. The dangers arising from the use of fermented wines at the Lord's Supper was dilated on, and their further employment was denounced with great unction. In order to further this temperance movement in the Eucharist, one of the reformers present was assigned the task of preparing an essay on "Bible Wines," the intent being to show that the wines spoken of in the Bible were not intoxicating in their character. It is known that this person is one of those who objected to the temperate utterances of Dr. Thomas, and it is believed the essay, when submitted, will contain some reference to that distinguished gentleman.

TRIAL OF PROF. SWING.

But the greatest of all our religious troubles is the trial of Prof. David Swing, on the charge of heresy. The charges and specifications were preferred by Rev. Dr. Patton, editor of the *Interior*, a Presbyterian hebdomadal published in this city. These two divines represent the extremes of the new and the old school branches of the Presbyter an Church. Prof. Swing moves too fast for his associates; Prof. Patton doesn't move at all. He stands on old-fashioned technical ground, and will die in it if necessary. Prof. Swing, on the other hand, is just as self-contained. His Presbyterianism is a modern article, but he has good reason to believe that he is sustained by the bulk of his brethren. Prof. Patton believes that the science of theology has arrived at a stage of perfection; Prof. Swing has a very poor opinion of theology as a science, and revels in his ignorance of Sabellianism and kindred vagaries of the human intellect. But however much heresy Prof. Swing may have talked, his actions have been governed with discretion. The recent tempting invitation from prominent citizens to build him a great union church was well calculated to draw him out of his position, but it utterly failed in compromising him. He deferred in everything to his church; personally drew himself out of the movement and placed himself entirely at the disposal of the Fourth Presbyterian Society. This society has only recently built him a cut-stone temple with elaborate frescoe finish. Previous to its completion Prof. Swing preached each Sunday in McVicker's Theatre to crowded audiences.

There are two charges and twenty-eight specifications preferred against the Professor. Under the first charge, that "Rev. David Swing, being a minister of the Presbyterian Church, in the United States of America, and a member of the Presbytery of Chicago, has not been zealous and faithful in maintaining the truths of the Gospel, and has not been faithful and diligent in the exercise of the public duties of his office as such minister," there are twenty-four specifications, all relating to points of doctrine. Under the second charge, that Prof. Swing "does not sincerely receive and adopt the confession of faith of this Church as containing the system of doctrine taught in the Holy Scriptures," there are but four specifications, principal among which is the second, that he rejects the doctrines commonly known as predestination, the perseverance of the saints, and depravity.

Numerous extracts from Prof. Swig's sermons and writings are quoted to sustain the specifications. Some of these quotations are original, to say the least. In a sermon entitled "Old Testament Inspiration," occurs the following passage: "In the first human being God could no more display his perfections than a musician like Mozart could unfold his genius to an infant or to a South Sea Islander." Again, in a sermon entitled "Soul Culture," he says:

"There is no doubt the notorious Catherine II. held more truth and better truth than was known to all classic Greece—held to a belief in a Savior, of whose glory that gifted people knew naught; yet, such the grandeur of some above named, that I doubt not that Queen Penelope, of the dark land, and the doubting Socrates, have received at heaven's gate a sweeter welcome than greeted the car of Russia's brilliant but false-lived Queen."

One more quotation, and I am done. In a sermon entitled "St. John," he used the following language:

"There are no prophecies of literal events in the Apocalypse any more than there is in Tasso, or Tennyson, or Whittier. * * * For us to inquire the meaning of the seven seals and to inquire whether Rome be not the 'Babylon,' would be for us to seek the deserted village of Goldsmith or the 'Beulah Land' of John Bunyan."

On last Monday afternoon, at an annual meeting of the Chicago Presbytery, held in the Third Church in this City, Prof. Swing was formally arraigned on these charges. After considerable discussion the papers were referred to the Judicial Committee with instructions to report the next day. But a very wicked reporter for the Chicago *Times*, who was present in his official capacity, forgot his good training in early life, and pocketed the lengthy document. It was but a short while until the charges and specifications were in the hands of the compositor, and when the Judicial Committee looked for them they were no where to be found. The consequence was that the next day the committee was unable to make any report, for the reason that they had not had the papers in their possession. Explanations followed, and the Presbytery was so incensed that endeavors were made to give the reporter the "grand bounce." But they did nothing of the kind. Instead, they gave the committee two weeks in which to post themselves, and during the interval the community will be wondering as to whether or not Prof. Swing is true blue.

THE NATIONAL BANKS.

THEIR CONDITION AS SHOWN BY REPORTS MADE TO THE CONTROLLER OF THE CURRENCY.

WASHINGTON, April 18.—Abstract of reports made to the Controller of the Currency showing the condition of the national banks in the United States at the close of business on Friday, the 27th day of February, 1874:

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts	$883,508,007 94
Overdrafts	4,076,625 36
U. S. bonds to secure circulation	389,404,700 00
U. S. bonds to secure deposits	14,525,200 00
U. S. bonds on hand	11,043,400 00
Other stocks, bonds and mortgages	25,291,019 02
Due from redeeming and reserve agents	101,476,631 70
Due from other national banks	36,606,565 13
Due from State banks and bankers	11,448,835 38
Real estate, furniture, and fixtures	35,962,719 00
Current expenses	7,013,647 94
Premiums paid	8,701,592 73
Checks and other cash items	10,240,100 06
Exchanges for Clearing-house	62,768,119 00
Bills of other national banks	19,963,347 00
Bills of State banks	30,915 00
Fractional currency	2,308,096 14
Specie	33,362,193 49
Legal-tender notes	102,686,770 00
U. S. certificates of deposit for legal-tender notes	37,245,000 90
Total	$1,807,664,586 08

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$486,609,000 50
Surplus fund	123,475,012 52
Undivided profits	50,226,849 78
National bank notes outstanding	339,415,695 00
State bank notes outstanding	1,078,988 00
Dividends unpaid	1,291,035 63
Individual deposits	595,158,942 57
United States deposits	7,195,742 89
Deposits of United States disbursing officers	4,986,050 61
Due to national banks	138,427,918 48
Due to State banks and bankers	48,069,358 97
Notes and bills rediscounted	3,448,828 92
Bills payable	4,260,062 51
Total	$1,807,664,586 08

Number of banks, 1,972.

The above statement is exclusive of one bank in Utah and two banks in Montana, from which reports have not yet been received.

VASQUEZ AND HIS GANG.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 17.—A dispatch from Los Angeles says that Vasquez and his gang have again eluded the pursuing parties, but that the outlaws are now in a situation from which it will be very difficult, if not impossible, for them to escape. The exploits of Vasquez in robbing men on the highway, within four or five miles of Los Angeles, have caused much excitement there.

THE HIGH WATER IN THE SOUTH-WEST.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, April 18.—A special dispatch from Memphis to the *Times*, of this city, says the Wachita has overflowed the entire valley through which it flows. The towns of Trenton, Monroe, Columbia, Harrisonburg, and Trinity, and nearly every plantation on the river, have suffered severely. The river and its tributaries are still rising. The loss by the overflow will reach $1,000,000.

THE MISSOURI OUTLAWS.

CHICAGO, April 18.—A special dispatch from Kearny, Mo., gives the particulars of the killing of another detective by the notorious James Brothers. The victim was found dead, covered with blood, in a road four miles east of Kilkhorn, Ray County. A card crossed with blood was pinned to the coat and inscribed: "This shall be the fate of all of Pinkerton's detectives who come to hunt the James brothers." Signed by "Jesse James," "Frank James." A handkerchief in the murdered man's pocket was marked "P. R. Cole."

THE SCHENECTADY METHODIST CONFERENCE.

SCHENECTADY, N. Y., April 18.—In the Methodist Conference, last evening, the anniversary of the Educational Society was celebrated. An address was delivered by Bishop Foster, his theme being "The Importance of an Educated Ministry." The conference visited the college in the afternoon, and in the evening a very enjoyable reception was held at the residence of Mrs. Dr. Nott. This morning the conference, by a vote of 80 to 50, adopted a resolution against the manufacture, sale, or use of tobacco by its members.

ARKANSAS.

THE OPPOSING PARTIES WATCHING EACH OTHER.

BROOKS IN THE STATE-HOUSE, ENTRENCHED AND FORTIFIED—BAXTER'S FORCES INCREASING—TELEGRAMS FROM THE MAYOR OF LITTLE ROCK.

Dispatch to the Associated Press.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., April 18.—The *Democrat* this morning publishes dispatches received last night from Little Rock, Ark., via Duval's Bluff, their transmission having been refused at the Little Rock telegraph office. They give the following statements regarding affairs between the contesting parties, which are interesting, though rather partisan in tone:

"The embargo on the telegraph lines was removed this morning, and the accumulated dispatches were delivered. Congratulatory dispatches have been pouring in during the day from all parts of the State, offering aid in men and material to Gov. Brooks, and counseling firmness in maintaining his position at any cost. All parties and classes unite in commendation of his course as that of the right over usurpation. It is admitted by all that Gov. Brooks was elected by a majority of the votes at the Gubernatorial election, a fact which Baxter himself has repeatedly admitted, while claiming the office by virtue of the non-action of the last General Assembly. Baxter seized the telegraph office to-night, and will allow no dispatches to be sent or delivered, excepting those of the Associated Press and his own. He is surrounded and advised by Ex-Confederate Generals, and has proclaimed martial law through his so-called Brigadier General, Tom. P. Dockery, Military Governor of the city, and issues general order No. 1. The call fails still-born, and is ridiculed and treated as a stupendous farce, somewhat augmented by the war record of the doughty Brigadier General and Military Governor. Mr. Baxter has appointed his State officers and military organization from the Bourbon Democracy and chivalry of Arkansas, and his partisan appeals to the country for men and aid fall in the expected enthusiastic response he hoped for. Jacksonport, upon which he confidently relied for a reinforcement of 200 men, responded at the public meeting called by two volunteers. Gov. Brooks holds the State-house with a force of several hundred men, which will be reinforced by three hundred more to-night. Arms, ammunition, and supplies are plentiful, and barricades have to-day been thrown up in the State-House yard, and every means taken to prevent a surprise by the opposing forces. Two field-pieces command the approaches from the street and river, and the windows are bristling with bayonets. The aspect is anything but promising for a successful assault, since an enfilading fire upon the attacking forces must result most disastrously. Gov. Brooks has possession of the Executive office, the records, the great seal of State, and has the countenance and support of Chief Justice McClure, the Secretary of State, the Auditor, Treasurer, and all the State officers, besides the leading men of the Conservative, Democratic, and Republican parties, as a unit, among whom may be named Gens. Upham, Cutterson, and Fagin, well-known Confederate officers of influence and position, Col. Lee Thompson, of like record and repute, United States Ex-Senator B. F. Rice, and many others. The aspect is threatening, with no collision as yet, though deep mutterings are heard of a portentous storm."

BAXTER'S TROOPS REINFORCED.

Three hundred men from Pine Bluffs, 1,500 from Washington, 100 from Batesville, and fifty from Saline County reinforced the Governor's troops this morning. The 300 men from Pine Bluff are nearly all colored men. They came in with colors flying and band playing. The Governor is now holding a consultation with his Generals. His intention is to surround the State-house, and cut off its supplies. The State-house party have been pressing colored people into the service. The Governor says he will prevent bloodshed if possible, but, "By the Eternal," the insurgents must and will be put down." One thousand more men are expected on trains this evening. Brooks has sent out numerous recruiting officers, but they are not to be permitted to return. Brooks now has possession of the street in front of the State-house, and his sentinels can be seen pacing their posts from a point near the City Hall. Gen. Ira McL. Barton, an old West Point graduate, and Federal officer during the late war, has command of the colored troops from Pine Bluff. The State-house party captured Capt. Sam Houston this morning, as he was passing near their lines. He knocked down the Lieutenant of the guard, but was dragged within the lines by force. He was afterward released. The Postmaster has received a telegram from Washington, that all matter addressed to Gov. E. Baxter, or Elisha Baxter, Governor, should be delivered to Baxter. Letters addressed to Gov. Brooks, or Brooks, Governor, should be delivered to said Brooks. All letters addressed "Governor of Arkansas," will be withheld until further orders.

THE MAYOR OF LITTLE ROCK ASKS FEDERAL PROTECTION.

WASHINGTON, April 18.—The following is among the latest official telegrams concerning the troubles in Arkansas:

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., April 17.

To Attorney General Williams, Washington, D. C.:

In your dispatch to Gov. Brooks, I infer you intend to be understood as saying that the President cannot recognize him as Governor until his right has been fully and fairly recognized by the courts. I understand from your dispatch to Gov. Baxter that the President cannot recognize him until his right has been settled by the Supreme Court. The Supreme Court will not be in session until June. Now, what are we to do in the meantime? Gov. Baxter has issued a proclamation putting this county under martial law, and armed men, pretending to act under his orders, are patroling the streets, stopping peaceable and unarmed citizens, and setting the authority of the city officers at defiance, and arresting the Police. Not only this, but private property is being forcibly seized and appropriated in a like manner. The construction placed on your dispatch by Gov. Baxter is that it is a license to make an attack on the Brooks faction, with an assurance that in so doing the Federal Government will not interfere. You will readily see that the city is sure to become a scene of bloodshed, and over a strife its authorities are not responsible for, and which they have not the power to settle under the case of facts stated, and placed where an appeal to either one of the persons claiming to be Governor lays the city authorities liable to the charge of being the partisans of the one appealed to. I desire to ask if the Federal Government is powerless to protect the lives and property of 20,000 inhabitants who are situated as we are? If you will instruct the officers in command of the arsenal to aid the city Police in making the arrest of men who are openly violating the law and setting the same at defiance, I could preserve the peace of the city without being compelled to take sides with either of the contending factions. The question of who is the rightful Governor can only be settled by the courts, a thing that may not be done for the next twelve months, and I now implore you in the name of peace to aid me all in your power until the other question is settled. FREDERICK KRAMER,

Mayor of Little Rock.

The following is the reply of the Attorney General:

DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE, WASHINGTON, April 18.

Frederick Kramer, Mayor of Little Rock, Ark.:

You must be aware that the President cannot interfere in the domestic difficulties of a State except in conformity with the Constitution and laws of the United States. He cannot recognize a call made upon him for military aid by the Mayor of a city. He has instructed the officer commanding the United States troops at Little Rock to prevent bloodshed. That is all he can do under the existing circumstances. I will ask, in answer to your inquiry whether the United States are powerless to protect 20,000 people situated as the citizens of Little Rock, if the people of Arkansas have not patriotism enough to allow a question as to who shall hold a State office to be settled peaceably and lawfully, and not bring upon their State the disgrace and ruin of civil war?

GEO. H. WILLIAMS, Attorney General.

LATEST ADVICES ON THE SITUATION.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., April 18.—Gov. Baxter this morning applied in writing to N. W. Cox, Clerk of the Supreme Court, whose office is in the State-house, to supply him with a transcript of the records of the court in the case of Brooks vs. McClure, wherein the court decides in favor of Baxter. The Clerk replied that Chief Justice McClure, the only dissenting Judge on that occasion, who had sworn Brooks in, had the original, and a transcript could not be furnished the Governor.

The United States flag floats from the balcony of the Anthony House, and a brass band enlivened matters this evening by discoursing music at that point.

Several companies of militia have arrived from the country this evening to reinforce Baxter.

Brooks has made formal complaints before Col. Rose, the post commander, that parties have been deprived of their liberty by Baxter's forces, and has asked that the United States troops interfere to protect them.

Col. Rose has declined to interfere, as he has in cases where Brooks' troops have arrested citizens.

Baxter refuses to make any complaints, stating that he is able not only to protect himself, but all citizens, and asks no assistance.

Baxter still holds the telegraph office, but Brooks has tapped the wires in front of the State-house, and has an operator in that building.

This evening Brooks issued the following proclamation:

PROCLAMATION FROM BROOKS.

To the People of Arkansas:

Elisha Baxter, pretending to be the Governor of the State of Arkansas, on the 16th inst. issued a proclamation placing the County of Pulaski under martial law, and has called, so I am informed, upon the Militia to aid him in resisting and setting the law at defiance. I am charged by the Constitution and enjoined by my oath of office to see that the laws are promptly and faithfully executed. An attempt to set aside the civil law by one who has been adjudged by a court of competent jurisdiction not to be the Governor of Arkansas, and at a time when the President of the United States has notified him that he cannot recognise him as Governor until he shall have appealed to the Supreme Court, and there have his rights adjudicated, cannot be longer tolerated. I desire to avoid bloodshed and a destruction of private property; but while this is so, I cannot sit idly by and see the private property of the citizens of the State taken without compensation by an armed mob, and peaceful citizens halted and maltreated within sight of the capital. In the interest of peace and good order, I request and command all persons who may have been deluded into rallying to the standard of a pretender, to lay down their arms and return to their homes within twenty-four hours. If this injunction be disregarded, I shall be compelled to take such measures as will, in my opinion, result in suppressing disorder and in restoring the peace and quiet of the State. I do not want to be placed under the necessity of proclaiming martial law, believing, as I do, that life and property can be better protected under the civil law. But if my request be disregarded, those disobeying must not complain of what is in store for them, or the punishment that may be meted out.

In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the great seal of the State to be affixed, at the City of Little Rock, this 18th day of April, A. D. 1874. (Signed,) JOSEPH BROOKS, Governor of Arkansas.

By the Governor:

EDWARD CURRY, Secretary of State *ad interim*.

The State-house party has broken open the safe and obtained the seal of the State. Federal sentinels are now stationed at the intersection of Main and Markham streets, and other points between the two parties, for the purpose of preventing collision.

The troops of the two opposing Governors, and the Federal troops between, all in sight, present a very warlike aspect.

Baxter has from 1,000 to 1,500 men now under arms, and the number is being constantly increased. The State House party has about 200 mon.

No person can pass up and down the streets to-night without the countersign, or having the pass of some officer.

THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

TESTIMONY OF C. E. EVANS—HIS CONNECTION WITH W. W. WARDEN—THE LATTER DENIES THE ALLEGATION MADE BY EVANS.

WASHINGTON, April 18.—In the District of Columbia investigation to-day, C. E. Evans, the principal member of the Evans Concrete Paving Company, testified that he had done work in this city amounting to upward of $1,000,000, and that he had settled with the Board of Public Works, with the exception of $100,000. He said he had employed one W. W. Warden to settle his account with the Board of Public Works, from frequent importunities on his part, and because he told him he had great influence with almost everybody, but had special influence with Jim Magruder and Alexander R. Shepherd. Witness was introduced to Warden in New-York last July by a young newspaper reporter named Copeland. Mr. Warden represented himself to witness as the Chairman of the Press Association in this city. He left the impression with witness that he was the principal man among the newspaper correspondents in Washington; that he was very earnest to obtain for him a large contract, and wanted witness to give him an interest. Witness said to Warden subsequently, in this city, "If you will get me certain contracts," naming the streets, "I will give you a liberal interest." In presence of witness Warden wrote a letter to Gov. Shepherd, asking for the contracts. Witness does not know whether he sent it or not. He (Warden) said "all you have got to do is to apply for your contract, it is all right." Witness never went in person to the Governor. One morning witness and Warden met at the Governor's office. Warden went into the office, and said as he went in, "we'll fix that." I went in, and Gov. Shepherd said to me: "Evans, I will give you no more contracts until you finish your work." He said I was the best man at promises he kn

CURRENT LITERATURE.

THE MUSIC OF THE SPHERES.

TO ——.

An oval moon floats low and pale
Beneath a sky of matchless stars;
Heaven's warriors close their ranks of mail,
And almost clash their shining cars!

The chorus of those conquering hosts—
Their songs their marching legions raise—
Was heard as far as earth's dim coasts,
'Tis said, by men of ancient days.

For us that music sounds no more.
We long and listen—all in vain!
And life would be a silent shore,
But for one witching, mortal strain.

I hear it now! for love's bright heaven
Reigns cloudless in my breast to-night.
Sweet thought of thee, like star-beams, leaven
The darkness through and through with light.

Proud hopes and memories shine and roll
O'er coming and o'er bygone years,
"Still gaining" to my listening soul
A very music of the spheres!

Ah! how they multiply their beams,
Till night becomes as bright as day;
Their glorious heaven, how close it seems!
How real is each reflected ray!

Yet love's own planet is not there;
Her Venus, large, and close, and clear,
Will only bless the earth and air,
Will only rise—when thou art near.

When thy dear eyes, like gentle stars,
Shine through my happy, happy tears;
When thy sweet-sounding voice unbars
Its prisoned music in mine ears;

When at thy softly-murmuring lips,
And on thy breathing, beating breast,
I drink the enchanted cup that dips
The draught which lays the heart to rest.

F. NAPIER BROOME.

—*The Cornhill Magazine.*

[WRITTEN FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES.]

THE ROSE OF TUOLUMNE.

BY BRET HARTE.

CHAPTER I.

It was nearly two o'clock in the morning. The lights were out in Robinson's Hall, where there had been dancing and revelry, and the moon, riding high, painted the black windows with silver. The cavalcade that an hour ago had shocked the sedate pines with song and laughter, were all dispersed; one enamored swain had ridden east, another west, another north, another south, and the object of their adoration, left within her bower at Chemisal Ridge, was calmly going to bed.

I regret that I am not able to indicate the exact stage of that process. Two chairs were already filled with delicate enwrappings and white confusion, and the young lady herself, half hidden in the silky threads of her yellow hair, had at one time borne a faint resemblance to a partly-husked ear of Indian corn. But she was now clothed in that one long, formless garment that makes all women equal, and the round shoulders and neat waist that an hour ago had been so fatal to the peace of mind of Four Forks had utterly disappeared. The face above it was very pretty; the foot below, albeit shapely, was not small. "The flowers, as a general thing, don't raise their heads *much* to look after me," she had said with superb frankness to one of her lovers.

The expression of the "The Rose" to-night was contentedly placid. She walked slowly to the window, and, making the smallest possible peep-hole through the curtain, looked out. The motionless figure of a horseman still lingered on the road, with an excess of devotion that only a coquette or a woman very much in love could tolerate. "The Rose" at that moment was neither, and after a reasonable pause turned away, saying, quite audibly, that it was "too ridiculous for anything." As she came back to her dressing-table it was noticeable that she walked steadily and erect, without that slight affectation of lameness common to people with whom bare feet are only an episode. Indeed, it was only four years ago that, without shoes or stockings, a long-limbed, colty girl, in a waistless calico gown, she had leaped from the tail-board of her father's emigrant wagon when it first drew up at Chemisal Ridge. Certain wild habits of the Rose had outlived transplanting and cultivation.

A knock at the door surprised her. In another moment she had leaped into bed, and, with darkly-frowning eyes, from its secure recesses demanded "Who's there?"

An apologetic murmur on the other side of the door was the response.

"Why—father—is that you?"

There were further murmurs, affirmative, deprecatory, and persistent.

"Wait," said the Rose. She got up, unlocked the door, leaped nimbly into bed again, and said, "Come."

The door opened timidly. The broad, stooping shoulders and grizzled head of a man past the middle age appeared; after a moment's hesitation a pair of large diffident feet shod with canvas slippers concluded to follow. When the apparition was complete it closed the door softly, and stood there—a very shy ghost indeed, with apparently more than the usual spiritual indisposition to begin a conversation. The Rose resented this impatiently, though I fear not altogether intelligibly:

"Do, father, I declare!"

"You was abed, Jinny," said Mr. McClosky, slowly, glancing with a singular mixture of masculine awe and paternal pride upon the two chairs and their contents. "You was abed and undressed."

"I was."

"Surely," said Mr. McClosky, seating himself on the extreme edge of the bed, and painfully tucking his feet away under it, "Surely." After a pause he rubbed a short, thick stumpy beard, that bore a general resemblance to a badly-worn blacking-brush, with the palm of his hand, and went on, "You had a good time, Jinny?"

"Yes, father."

"They was all there?"

"Yes, Rance and York and Ryder and Jack."

"And Jack?" Mr. McClosky endeavored to throw an expression of arch inquiry into his small, tremulous eyes, but meeting the unabashed, widely-opened lid of his daughter, he winked rapidly and blushed to the roots of his hair.

"Yes, Jack was there," said Jenny, without change of color, or the least self-consciousness in her great gray eyes, "and he came home with me." She paused a moment, looking her two hands under her head, and assuming a more comfortable position on the pillow. "He asked me that same question again, father, and I said 'Yes.' It's to be—soon. We're going to live at Four Forks, in his own house, and next Winter we're going to Sacramento. I suppose it's all right, father, eh?" She emphasized the question with a slight kick through the bed-clothes as the parental McClosky had fallen into an abstract reverie.

"Yes, surely," said Mr. McClosky, recovering himself with some confusion. After a pause he looked down at the bed-clothes, and, patting them tenderly, continued. "You couldn't have done better, Jinny. They isn't a girl in Tuolumne ez could strike it ez rich ez you hev—even if they got the chance." He paused again and then said, "Jinny?"

"Yes, father."

"You'se in bed and undressed?"

"Yes."

"You couldn't," said Mr. McClosky, glancing hopelessly at the two chairs and slowly rubbing his chin, "you couldn't dress yourself again—could yer—?"

"Why, father?"

"—Kinder get yourself into them things again?" he added hastily. "Not all of 'em, you know, but some of 'em. Not if I helped you?—sorter stood by and lent a hand now and then with a strap or a buckle, or a neck-tie, or a shoe-string," he continued, still looking at the chairs, and evidently trying to boldly familiarize himself with their contents.

"Are you crazy, father?" demanded Jenny, suddenly sitting up with a portentous switch of her yellow mane. Mr. McClosky rubbed one side of his beard, which already had the appearance of having been quite worn away by that process, and faintly dodged the question.

"Jinny," he said, tenderly stroking the bed-clothes as he spoke, "this yer's what's the matter. Thar is a stranger down stairs—a stranger to you, lovey, but a man ez I've knowed a long time. He's been here about an hour, and he'll be here until fower o'clock, when the up stage passes. Now I wants ye, Jinny dear, to get up and come down stairs and kinder help me pass the time with him. It's no use, Jinny," he went on, gently raising his hand to deprecate any interruption, "it's no use—he won't go to bed! He won't play keerds; whisky don't take no effect on him. Ever since I knowed him he was the most onsatisfactory critter to hev round—"

"What do you have him round for then?" interrupted Miss Jinny, sharply.

Mr. McClosky's eyes fell. "Ef he hedn't kem out of his way to-night to do me a good turn, I wouldn't ask ye, Jinney. I wouldn't, so help me! But I thought ez I couldn't do anything with him, you might come down and sorter fetch him, Jinny, as you did the others."

Miss Jenny shrugged her pretty shoulders.

"Is he old or young?"

"He's young enough, Jinny, but he knows a power of things."

"What does he do?"

"Not much, I reckon. He's got money in the mill at Four Forks. He travels round a good deal. I've heard, Jinny, that he's a poet—writes them rhymes, you know." Mr. McClosky here appealed submissively, but directly, to his daughter. He remembered that she had frequently been in receipt of printed elegaic couplets known as "mottoes," containing inclosures equally saccharine.

Miss Jenny slightly curled her pretty lip. She had that fine contempt for the illusions of fancy which belongs to the perfectly healthy young animal.

"Not," continued Mr. McClosky, rubbing his head reflectively, "not ez I'd advise ye, Jinny, to say anything to him about poetry. It ain't twenty minutes ago ez *I* did. I set the whisky afore him in the parlor. I wound up the music-box and set it goin'. Then I sez to him, sociable-like and free, 'Jest consider yourself in your own house and repeat what you allow to be your finest production,' and he raged. That man, Jinny, jest raged. Thar's no end of the names he called me. You see, Jinny," continued Mr. McClosky, apologetically, "he's known me a long time."

But his daughter had already dismissed the question with her usual directness. "I'll be down in a few moments, father," she said, after a pause, "but don't say anything to him about it—don't say I was abed."

Mr. McClosky's face beamed. "You was allers a good girl, Jinny," he said, dropping on one knee the better to imprint a respectful kiss on her forehead. But Jenny caught him by the wrists and for a moment held him captive. "Father," said she, trying to fix his shy eyes with the clear, steady glance of her own, "all the girls that were there to-night had some one with them. Mame Robinson had her aunt, Lucy Rance had her mother, Kate Pierson had her sister—all except me had some other woman. Father, dear," her lip trembled just a little, "I wish mother hadn't died when I was so small. I wish there was some other woman in the family besides me. I ain't lonely with you, father dear; but if there was only some one, you know, when the time comes for John and me—"

Her voice here suddenly gave out, but not her brave eyes, that were still fixed earnestly upon his face. Mr. McClosky, apparently tracing out a pattern on the bed-quilt, essayed words of comfort:

"There ain't one of them gals ez you've named, Jinny, ez could do what you've done with a whole Noah's ark of relations at their backs! Thar ain't one ez wouldn't sacrifice her nearest relation to make the strike that you hev. Ez to mothers, may be, my dear, you're doin' better without one." He rose suddenly, and walked toward the door. When he reached it he turned, and, in his old deprecating manner, said: "Don't be long, Jinny," smiled, and vanished from the head downward, his canvas slippers asserting themselves resolutely to the last.

When Mr. McClosky reached his parlor again his troublesome guest was not there. The decanter stood on the table untouched, three or four books lay upon the floor, a number of photographic views of the Sierras were scattered over the sofa; two sofa pillows, a newspaper, and a Mexican blanket lay on the carpet, as if the late occupant of the room had tried to read in a recumbent position. A French window, opening upon a veranda, which never before in the history of the house had been [unfastened, now betrayed by its waving lace curtain the way that the fugitive had escaped. Mr. McClosky heaved a sigh of despair; he looked at the gorgeous carpet purchased in Sacramento at a fabulous price, at the crimson satin and rosewood furniture unparalleled in the history of Tuolumne, at the massively-framed pictures on the walls, and looked beyond it, through the open window, to the reckless man who, fleeing these sybaritic allurements, was smoking a cigar upon the moonlit road. This room, which had so often awed the youth of Tuolumne into filial respect, was evidently a failure. It remained to be seen if the Rose herself had lost her fragrance. "I reckon Jinny will fetch him yet," said Mr. McClosky, with parental faith.

He stepped from the window upon the veranda. But he had scarcely done this before his figure was detected by the stranger, who at once crossed the road. When within a few feet of McClosky he stopped. "You persistent old plantigrade," he said, in a low voice, audible only to the person addressed, and a face full of affected anxiety, "why don't you go to bed? Didn't I tell you to go and leave me here alone? In the name of all that's idiotic and imbecile, why do you continue to shuffle about here? Or are you trying to drive me crazy with your presence, as you have with that wretched music box that I've just dropped under yonder tree? It's an hour and a half yet before the stage passes; do you think, do you imagine for a single moment, that I can tolerate you until then—eh? Why don't you speak? Are you asleep? You don't mean to say that you have the audacity to add somnambulism to your other weaknesses; you're not low enough to repeat yourself under any such weak pretext as that—eh?"

A fit of nervous coughing ended this extraordinary exordium, and half sitting, half leaning against the veranda, Mr. McClosky's guest turned his face and part of a slight elegant figure toward his host. The lower portion of this upturned face wore an habitual expression of fastidious discontent, with an occasional line of physical suffering. But the brow above was frank and critical, and a pair of dark mirthful eyes sat in playful judgment over the super-sensitive mouth and its suggestion.

"I allowed to go to bed, Ridgeway," said Mr. McClosky, meekly, "but my girl Jinny's jist got back from a little tear up at Robinson's, and ain't inclined to turn in yet. You know what girls is. So I thought we three would jist have a social chat together to pass away the time."

"You mendacious old hypocrite, she got back an hour ago," said Ridgeway, "as that savage-looking escort of hers, who has been haunting the house ever since, can testify. My belief is, that, like an enterprising idiot, as you are, you've dragged that girl out of her bed that we might mutually bore each other."

Mr. McClosky was too much stunned by this evidence of Ridgeway's apparently superhuman penetration to reply. After enjoying his host's confusion for a moment with his eyes, Ridgeway's mouth asked grimly:

"And who is this girl, anyway?"

"Naney's."

"Your wife's?"

"Yes. But look yar, Ridgeway," said McClosky, laying one hand imploringly on Ridgeway's sleeve, "not a word about her to Jinny. She thinks her mother's dead—died in Missouri. Eh!"

Ridgeway nearly rolled from the veranda in an excess of rage. "Good God! Do you mean to say that you have been concealing from her a fact that any day, any moment, may come to her ears? That you've been letting her grow up in ignorance of something that by this time she might have outgrown and forgotten? That you have been, like a besotted old ass, all these years slowly forging a thunderbolt that any one may crush her with? That"——but here Ridgeway's cough took possession of his voice, and even put a moisture into his dark eyes, as he looked at McClosky's aimless hand feebly employed upon his beard.

"But," said McClosky, "look how she's done. She's held her head as high as any of 'em. She's to be married in a month to the richest man in the county, and," he added, cunningly, "Jack Ashe ain't the kind o' man to sit by and hear anything said of his wife or her relations, you bet. But hush—that's her foot on the stairs. She's cummin'."

She came. I don't think the French window ever held a finer view than when she put aside the curtains and stepped out. She had dressed herself simply and hurriedly, but with a woman's knowledge of her best points, so that you get the long curves of her shapely limbs, the shorter curves of her round waist and shoulders, the long sweep of her yellow braids, the light of her gray eyes, and even the delicate rose of her complexion, without knowing how it was delivered to you.

The introduction by Mr. McClosky was brief. When Ridgeway had got over the fact that it was two o'clock in the morning, and that the cheek of this Tuolumne goddess nearest him was as dewy and fresh as infant's—that she looked like Marguerite, without probably ever having heard of Geothe's heroine, he talked, I dare say, very sensibly. When Miss Jenny, who from her childhood had been brought up among the sons of Anak, and who was accustomed to have the supremacy of our noble sex presented to her as a physical fact, found herself in the presence of a new and strange power in the slight and elegant figure beside her, she was at first frightened and cold. But finding that this power, against which the weapons of her own physical charms were of no avail, was a kindly one, albeit general, she fell to worshiping it, after the fashion of woman, and casting before it the fetiches and other idols of her youth. She even confessed to it. So that in half an hour Ridgeway was in possession of all the facts connected with her life, and a great many, I fear, of her fancies—except one. When Mr. McClosky found the young people thus amicably disposed, he calmly went to sleep.

It was a pleasant time to each. To Miss Jenny it had the charm of novelty, and she abandoned herself to it for that reason much more freely and innocently than her companion, who knew something more of the inevitable logic of the position. I do not think, however, he had any intention of love-making. I do not think he was at all conscious of being in the attitude. I am quite positive he would have shrunk from the suggestion of disloyalty to the one woman whom he admitted to himself he loved. But, like most poets, he was much more true to an idea than a fact, and, having a very lofty conception of womanhood, with a very sanguine nature, he saw in each new face the possibilities of a realization of his ideal. It was, perhaps, an unfortunate thing for the women, particularly as he brought to each trial a surprising freshness which was very deceptive, and quite distinct from the *blasé* familiarity of the man of gallantry. It was this perennial virginity of the affections that most endeared him to the best women, who were prone to exercise toward him a chivalrous protection—as of one likely to go astray unless looked after—and indulged in the dangerous combination of sentiment with the highest maternal instincts. It was this quality which caused Jenny to recognize in him a certain boyishness that required her womanly care, and even induced her to offer to accompany him to the cross-roads when the time of his departure arrived. With her superior knowledge of woodcraft and the locality, she would have kept him from being lost. I wot not but that she would have protected him from bears or wolves, but chiefly, I think, from the feline fascinations of Mame Robinson and Lucy Rance, who might be lying in wait for this tender young poet. Nor did she cease to be thankful that Providence had, so to speak, delivered him as a trust into her hands.

It was a lovely night. The moon swung low and languished softly on the snowy ridge beyond. There were quaint odors in the still air, and a strange incense from the woods perfumed their young blood and seemed to swoon in their pulses. Small wonder that they lingered on the white road, that their feet climbed unwillingly the little hill where they were to part, and that when they at last reached it, even the saving grace of speech seemed to have forsaken them.

For there they stood, alone. There was no sound nor motion in earth, or woods, or heaven. They might have been the one man and woman for whom this goodly earth that lay at their feet, rimmed with the deepest azure, was created. And seeing this, they turned toward each other with a sudden instinct, and their hands met, and then their lips in one long kiss.

And then out of the mysterious distance came the sound of voices and the sharp clatter of hoofs and wheels, and Jenny slid away—a white moonbeam—from the hill. For a moment she glimmered through the trees, and then, reaching the house, passed her sleeping father on the veranda, and, darting into her bedroom, locked the door, threw open the window, and, falling on her knees beside it, leaned her hot cheeks upon her hands and listened. In a few moments she was rewarded by the sharp clatter of hoofs on the stony road, but it was only a horseman, whose dark figure was swiftly lost in the shadows of the lower road. At another time she might have recognized the man, but her eyes and ears were now all intent on something else. It came presently, with dancing lights, a musical rattle of harness, a cadence of hoof-beats, that set her heart to beating in unison, and was gone. A sudden sense of loneliness came over her, and tears gathered in her sweet eyes.

She arose and looked around her. There was the little bed, the dressing-table, the roses that she had worn last night, still fresh and blooming in the little vase. Everything was there, but everything looked strange; the roses should have been withered, for the party seemed so long ago; she could hardly remember when she had worn this dress that lay upon the chair. So she came back to the window and sank down beside it, with her cheek, a trifle paler, leaning on her hand, and her long braids reaching to the floor. The stars paled slowly, like her cheek; yet with eyes that saw not, she still looked from her window for the coming dawn.

It came, with violet deepening into purple, with purple flushing into rose, with rose shining into silver and glowing into gold. The straggling line of black picket-fence below, that had faded away with the stars, came back with the sun. What was that object moving by the fence? Jenny raised her head, and looked intently. It was a man endeavoring to climb the pickets, and falling backward with each attempt. Suddenly she started to her feet, as if the rosy flushes of the dawn had crimsoned her from forehead to shoulders; then she stood, white as the wall, with her hands clasped upon her bosom. Then, with a single bound she reached the door, and with flying braids and fluttering skirt, sprang down the stairs and out in the garden walk. When within a few feet of the fence she uttered a cry—the first she had given—the cry of a mother over her stricken babe, of a tigress over her mangled cub, and in another moment she had leaped the fence and knelt beside Ridgeway, with his fainting head upon her breast.

"My boy—my poor, poor boy! who has done this?"

Who, indeed? His clothes were covered with dust, his waistcoat was torn open; and his handkerchief, wet with the blood it could not stanch, fell from a cruel stab beneath his shoulder.

"Ridgeway!—my poor boy—tell me what has happened."

Ridgeway slowly opened his heavy blue-veined lids, and gazed upon her. Presently a gleam of mischief came into his dark eyes, a smile stole over his lips as he whispered slowly:

"It—was—your kiss—did it—Jenny, dear! I had forgotten—how high priced—the article was here. Never mind, Jenny!"—he feebly raised her hand to his white lips—"it was—worth it," and fainted away.

Jenny started to her feet and looked wildly around her. Then, with a sudden resolution, she stooped over the insensible man, and, with one strong effort, lifted him in her arms as if he had been a child. When her father, a moment later, rubbed his eyes and awoke from his sleep upon the veranda, it was to see a goddess erect and triumphant, striding toward the house, with the helpless body of a man lying across that breast where man had never lain before—a goddess at whose imperious mandate he arose and cast open the doors before her. And then when she had laid her unconscious burden on the sofa, the goddess fled, and a woman, helpless and trembling, stood before him. A woman that cried out that she had "killed him"—that she was "wicked! wicked!" and that, even saying so, staggered and fell beside her late burden. And all that Mr. McClosky could do was to feebly rub his beard, and say to himself, vaguely and incoherently, that "Jinny had fetched him."

CHAPTER II.

Before noon the next day it was generally believed throughout Four Forks that Ridgeway Dent had been attacked and wounded at Chemisal Ridge by a highwayman, who fled on the approach of the Wingdam coach. It is to be presumed that this statement met with Ridgeway's approval, as he did not contradict it, nor supplement it with any details. His wound was severe, but not dangerous. After the first excitement had subsided, there was, I think, a prevailing impression, common to the provincial mind, that his misfortune was the result of the defective moral quality of his being a stranger, and was in a vague sort of a way a warning to others and a lesson to him. "Did you hear how that San Francisco feller was took down the other night," was the average tone of introductory remark. Indeed, there was a general suggestion that Ridgeway's presence was one that no self-respecting, high-minded highwayman, honorably conservative of the best interests of Tuolumne County, could for a moment tolerate.

Except for the few words spoken on that eventful morning, Ridgeway was reticent of the past. When Jenny strove to gather some details of the affray that might offer a clue to his unknown assailant, a subtle twinkle in his brown eyes was the only response. When Mr. McClosky attempted the same process the young gentleman threw abusive epithets, and eventually slippers, teaspoons, and other lighter articles within the reach of an invalid, at the head of his questioner. "I think he's coming round, Jinny," said Mr. McClosky, "he laid for me this morning with a candlestick."

It was about this time that Miss Jenny, having sworn her father to secrecy regarding the manner in which Ridgeway had been carried into the house, conceived the idea of addressing the young man as "Mr. Dent," and of apologizing for intruding whenever she entered the room in the discharge of her household duties. It was about this time that she became more rigidly conscientious to those duties, and less general in her attentions; it was at this time that the quality of the invalid's diet improved, and that she consulted him less frequently about it. It was about this time that she began to see more company, that the house was greatly frequented by her former admirers, with whom she rode, walked, and danced. It was at about this time, also, and when Ridgeway was able to be brought out on the veranda in a chair, that, with great archness of manner, she introduced to him Miss Lucy Ashe, the sister of her betrothed—a flashing brunette and terrible heart-breaker of Four Forks. And in the midst of this gayety she concluded that she would spend a week with the Robinsons—to whom she owed a visit. She enjoyed herself greatly there, so much indeed that she became quite hollow-eyed, the result, as she explained to her father, of a too frequent indulgence in festivity. "You see, father, I won't have many chances after John and I are married—you know how queer he is—and I must make the most of my time," and she laughed an odd little laugh, which had lately become habitual to her. "And how is Mr. Dent getting on?" Her father replied that he was getting on very well indeed, so well, in fact, that he was able to leave for San Francisco two days ago. "He wanted to be remembered to you, Jinny—'remembered kindly,'—yes, they is the very words he used," said Mr. McClosky, looking down and consulting one of his large shoes for corroboration. Miss Jenny was glad to hear that he was so much better. Miss Jenny could not imagine anything that pleased her more than to know that he was so strong as to be able to rejoin his friends again, who must love him so much and be so anxious about him. Her father thought she would be pleased, and now that he was gone there was really no necessity for her to hurry back. Miss Jenny, in a high metallic voice, did not know that she had expressed any desire to stay—still if her presence had become distasteful at home—if her own father was desirous of getting rid of her—if, when she was so soon to leave his roof forever, he still begrudged her those few days remaining—if—"My God, Jinny, so help me!" said Mr. McClosky, clutching despairingly at his beard, "I didn't go for to say anything of the kind. I thought that you—" "Never mind, father," interrupted Jenny, magnanimously, "you misunderstood me; of course you did, you couldn't help it—you're a MAN!" Mr. McClosky, sorely crushed, would have vaguely protested, but his daughter, having relieved herself, after the manner of her sex, with a mental personal application of an abstract statement, forgave him with a kiss.

Nevertheless, for two or three days after her return, Mr. McClosky followed his daughter about the house with yearning eyes, and occasionally with timid, diffident feet. Sometimes he came upon her suddenly at her household tasks with an excuse so palpably false, and a careless manner so outrageously studied, that she was fain to be embarrassed for him. Later he took to rambling about the house at night, and was often seen noiselessly passing and repassing through the hall after she had retired. On one occasion he was surprised first by sleep and then by the early-rising Jenny as he lay on the rug outside her chamber door. "You treat me like a child, father," said Jenny. "I thought, Jinny, said the father, apologetically, "I thought I heard sounds as if you was takin' on inside, and listenin' I fell asleep." "You dear old simple-minded baby," said Jenny, looking past her father's eyes, and lifting his grizzled locks one by one with meditative fingers, "what should I be takin' on for? Look how much taller I am than you," she said, suddenly lifting herself up to the extreme of her superb figure. Then rubbing his head rapidly with both hands, as if she were anointing his hair with some rare unguent, she patted him on the back and returned to her room. The result of this and one or two other equally sympathetic interviews was to produce a change in Mr. McClosky's manner, which was, if possible, still more discomposing. He grew unjustifiably hilarious, cracked jokes with the servants, and repeated to Jenny humorous stories, with the attitude of facetiousness carefully preserved throughout the entire narration, and the point utterly ignored and forgotten. Certain incidents reminded him of funny things, which invariably turned out to have not the slightest relevancy or application. He occasionally brought home with him practical humorists, with a sanguine hope of setting them going, like the music-box, for his daughter's edification. He essayed the singing of melodies with great freedom of style and singular limitation of note. He sang "Come, Haste to the Wedding, Ye Lasses and Maidens," of which he knew a single line, and that incorrectly, as being peculiarly apt and appropriate. Yet away from the house and his daughter's presence he was silent and distraught. His absence of mind was particularly noted by his workmen at the "Empire Quartz Mill." "Ef the old man don't look out and wake up," said his foreman, "he'll hev them feet of his yet under the stamps. When he ain't givin' his mind to 'em, they is altogether too promiskuss."

A few nights later, Miss Jenny recognized her father's hand in a timid tap at the door. She opened it, and he stood before her, with a valise in his hand, equipped as for a journey. "I takes the stage to-night, Jinny dear, from Four Forks to 'Frisco. Maybe I may drop in on Jack afore I go. I'll be back in a week. Good-by."

"Good-by." He still held her hand. Presently he drew her back into the room, closing the door carefully, and glancing around. There was a look of profound cunning in his eye as he said slowly:

"Bear up and keep dark, Jinny dear, and trust to the old man. Various men has various ways. Thar is ways as is common and ways as is uncommon, ways as is easy and ways as is oneasy. Bear up and keep dark." With this Delphic utterance he put his finger to his lips and vanished.

It was ten o'clock when he reached Four Forks. A few minutes later he stood on the threshold of that dwelling described by the Four Forks *Sentinel* as "the palatial residence of John Ashe," and known to the local satirist as the "ash-box." "Hevin' to lay by two hours, John," he said to his prospective son-in-law, as he took his hand at the door, "a few words of social converse, not on business, but strictly private, seems to be about as nat'ral a thing as a man can do." This introduction, evidently the result of some study and plainly committed to memory, seemed so satisfactory to Mr. McClosky that he repeated it again, after John Ashe had led him into his private office, where, depositing his valise in the middle of the floor and sitting down before it, he began carefully to avoid the eye of his host. John Ashe, a tall, dark, handsome Kentuckian—with whom even the trifles of life were evidently full of serious import—waited with a kind of chivalrous respect the further speech of his guest. Being utterly devoid of any sense of the ridiculous, he always accepted Mr. McClosky as a grave fact, singular only from his own want of experience of the class.

"Ores is running light now," said Mr. McClosky, with easy indifference.

John Ashe returned that he had noticed the same fact in the receipts of the mill at Four Forks.

Mr. McClosky rubbed his beard and looked at his valise, as if for sympathy and suggestion.

"You don't reckon on having any trouble with any of them chaps ez you cut out with Jinny?"

John Ashe, rather haughtily, had never thought of that. "I saw Rance hanging round your house the other night when I took your daughter home, but he gave me a wide berth," he added, carelessly.

"Surely," said Mr. McClosky, with a peculiar winking of the eye. After a pause, he took a fresh departure from his valise.

"A few words, John, ez between man and man, ez between my daughter's father and her husband who expects to be, is about the thing, I take it, as is fair and square. I kem here to say them. They're about Jinny, my gal."

Ashe's grave face brightened, to Mr. McClosky's evident discomposure.

"Maybe I should have said, about her mother; but the same bein' a stranger to you, I says, naterally, 'Jinny.'"

Ashe nodded courteously. Mr. McClosky, with his eyes on his valise, went on:

"It is sixteen year ago as I married Mrs. McClosky in the State of Missouri. She let on, at the time, to be a widder—a widder with one child. When I say let on, I mean to imply that I subsekently found out that she was not a widder, nor a wife, and the father of the child was, so to speak—onbeknowst. That child was Jinny—my gal.

With his eyes on his valise, and quietly ignoring the wholly-crimsoned face and swiftly-darkening brow of his host, he continued:

"Many little things sorter tended to make our home in Missouri onpleasant. A disposition to smash furniture and heave knives around, an inclination to howl when drunk, and that frequent; a habitooal use of vulgar language, and a tendency to cuss the casooal visitor, seemed to pint," added Mr. McClosky with submissive hesitation—thet—she—was—so to speak—quite onsuited to the marriage relation in its holiest aspeck."

"Damnation! Why didn't—" burst out John Ashe, erect and furious.

"At the end of two year," continued Mr. McClosky, still intent on the valise, "I allowed I'd get a diworce. Et about thet time, however, Providence sends a circus into thet town and a feller ez rode three hosses to onct. Hevin' allez a taste for athletic sports, she left town with this feller, leavin' me and Jinny behind. I sent word to her thet if she would give Jinny to me we'd call it quits. And she did."

"Tell me," gasped Ashe, "did you ask your daughter to keep this from me, or did she do it of her own accord?"

"She doesn't know it," said Mr. McClosky; "she thinks I'm her father, and that her mother's dead."

"Then, Sir, this is your——"

"I don't know," said Mr. McClosky, slowly, "ez I've asked any one to marry my Jinny. I don't know ez I've persood that ez a biziness, or even taken it up as a healthful recreation."

John Ashe paced the room furiously. Mr. McClosky's eyes left the valise and followed him curiously. "Where is this woman?" demanded Ashe, suddenly. McClosky's eyes sought the valise again.

"She went to Kansas; from Kansas she went into Texas. From Texas she eventooally came to Californy. Being here, I've purvided her with money—when her business was slack—through a friend."

John Ashe groaned. "She's gettin' rather old and shaky for hosses, and now does the tight-rope business and flying trapeze. Never hevin' seen her perform," continued Mr. McClosky, with conscientious caution, "I can't say how she gets on. On the bills she looks well. Thar is a poster—" said Mr. McClosky glancing at Ashe, and opening his valise, "thar is a poster givin' her performance at Marysville next month." Mr. McClosky slowly unfolded a large yellow and blue printed poster, profusely illustrated. "She calls herself 'Mame'elle J. Miglawski—the great Russian Trapeziste.'"

John Ashe tore it from his hand. "Of course," he said, suddenly facing Mr. McClosky, "you don't expect me to go on with this?"

Mr. McClosky picked up the poster, carefully refolded it and returned it to his valise. "When you break off with Jinny," he said quietly, I don't want anything said 'bout this. She doesn't know it. She's a woman and I reckon you're a white man."

"But what am I to say? How am I to go back of my word?"

"Write her a note. Say something her come to your knowledge—don't say what—that makes you break it off. You needn't be afeard Jinny'll ever ask you what."

John Ashe hesitated. He felt he had been cruelly wronged. No gentleman—no Ashe—could go on further in this affair. It was preposterous to think of it. But somehow he felt at the moment very unlike a gentleman or an Ashe, and was quite sure he should break down under Jenny's steady eyes. But then—he could write to her.

"So ores is about as light here as on the Ridge. Well, I reckon they'll come up before the rains. Good night." Mr. McClosky took the hand that his host mechanically extended, shook it gravely, and was gone.

When Mr. McClosky, a week later, stepped again upon his own veranda, he saw through the French window the figure of a man in his parlor. Under his hospitable roof the sight was not unusual, but for an instant a subtle sense of disappointment thrilled him. When he saw it was not the face of Ashe turned toward him he was relieved, but when he saw the tawny beard and quick, passionate eyes of Henry Rance he felt a new sense of apprehension, so that he fell to rubbing his beard almost upon his very threshold.

Jenny ran into the hall, and seized her father with a little cry of joy. "Father," said Jenny, in a hurried whisper, "don't mind *him*"—indicating Rance with a toss of her yellow braids—"he's going soon, and I think, father, I've done him wrong. But it's all over with John and me now; read that note, and see how he's insulted me." Her lip quivered, but she went on: "Its Ridgeway that he means, father, and I believe it was *his* hand struck Ridgeway down, or that he knows who did. But hush now; not a word."

She gave him a feverish kiss, and glided back into the parlor, leaving Mr. McClosky perplexed and irresolute with the note in his hand. He glanced at it hurriedly and saw that it was couched in almost the very words he had suggested. But a sudden apprehensive recollection came over him; he listened, and with an exclamation of dismay he seized his hat and ran out of the house. But too late; at the same moment a quick, nervous footstep was heard upon the veranda, the French window flew open, and with a light laugh of greeting Ridgeway stepped into the room.

Jenny's finer ear first caught the step, Jenny's swifter feelings had sounded the depths of hope, of joy, of despair, before he entered the room. Jenny's pale face was the only one that met his, self-possessed and self-reliant, when he stood before them. An angry flush suffused even the pink roots of Rance's beard as he rose to his feet; an ominous fire sprang into Ridgeway's eyes, and a spasm of hate and scorn passed over the lower part of his face and left the mouth and jaw immobile and rigid.

Yet he was the first to speak. "I owe you an apology," he said to Jenny, with a suave scorn that brought the indignant blood back to her cheek, "for this intrusion, but I ask no pardon for withdrawing from the only spot where that man dare confront me with safety."

With an exclamation of rage, Rance sprang toward him. But as quickly Jenny stood between them, erect and menacing. "There must be no quarrel here," she said to Rance. "While I protect your right as my guest, don't oblige me to remind you of mine as your hostess." She turned with a half-deprecatory air to Ridgeway, but he was gone. So was her father. Only Rance remained, with a look of ill-concealed triumph on his face.

Without looking at him she passed toward the door. When she reached it she turned. "You asked me a question an hour ago. Come to me in the garden at nine o'clock to-night and I will answer you. But promise me first to keep away from Mr. Dent; give me your word not to seek him—to avoid him if he seeks you. Do you promise? It is well."

He would have taken her hand, but she waved him away. In another moment he heard the swift rustle of her dress in the hall, the sound of her feet upon the stair, the sharp closing of her bedroom door, and all was quiet.

And even thus quietly the day wore away, and the night rose slowly from the valley and overshadowed the mountains with purple wings that fanned the still air into a breeze, until the moon followed it and lulled everything to rest as with the laying on of white and benedictory hands. It was a lovely night, but Henry Rance, waiting impatiently beneath a sycamore at the foot of the garden, saw no beauty in earth or air or sky. A thousand suspicions common to a jealous nature, a vague superstition of the spot, filled his mind with distrust and doubt. "If this should be a trick to keep my hands off that insolent pup!" he muttered, but even as the thought passed his tongue, a white figure slid from the shrubbery near the house, glided along the line of picket fence, and then stopped, midway, motionless in the moonlight.

It was she. But he scarcely recognized her in the white drapery that covered her head, and shoulders, and breast. He approached her with a hurried whisper. "Let us withdraw from the moonlight. Everybody can see us here."

"We have nothing to say that cannot be said in the moonlight, Henry Rance," she replied, coldly receding from his proffered hand. She trembled for a moment, as if with a chill, and then suddenly turned upon him: "Hold up your head and let me look at you! I've known only what men are; let me see what a traitor looks like!"

He recoiled more from her wild face than her words. He saw for the first that her hollow cheeks and hollow eyes were blazing with fever. He was no coward, but he would have fled.

"You are ill, Jenny," he said; "you had

heat return to the house. Another time—"

"Stop!" she cried, hoarsely; "move from this spot and I'll call for help! Attempt to leave me now and I'll proclaim you the assassin that you are!"

"It was a fair fight," he said, doggedly.

"Was it a fair fight to creep behind an unarmed and unsuspecting man? Was it a fair fight to try to throw suspicion on some one else? Was it a fair fight to deceive me? Liar and coward that you are!"

He made a stealthy step toward her with evil eyes, and a wickeder hand that crept within his breast. She saw the motion, but it only stung her to newer fury.

"Strike!" she said, with blazing eyes, throwing her hands open before him. "Strike! Are you afraid of the woman who dares you?—or do you keep your knife for the backs of unsuspecting men? Strike! I tell you! No? Look, then!" With a sudden movement she tore from her head and shoulders the thick lace shawl that had concealed her figure and stood before him. "Look!" she cried, passionately, pointing to the bosom and shoulders of her white dress, darkly streaked with faded stains and ominous discoloration. "Look! This is the dress I wore that morning when I found him lying here—*here*—bleeding from your cowardly knife. Look! Do you see? This is his blood—my darling boy's blood!—one drop of which, dead and faded as it is, is more precious to me than the whole living pulse of any other man! Look! I come to you to-night christened with his blood and dare you to strike me again through me and mingle my blood with his! Strike! I implore you! Strike! if you have any pity on me—for God's sake! Strike! if you are a man! Look! Here lay his head on my shoulder; here I held him to my breast, where never—so help me my God!—another man——Ah!——"

She reeled against the fence, and something that had flashed in Rance's hand dropped at her feet; for another flash and report rolled him over in the dust, and across his writhing body two men strode and caught her ere she fell.

"She has only fainted," said Mr. McClosky. "Jinny dear, my girl, speak to me?"

"What is this on her dress?" said Ridgeway, kneeling beside her, and lifting his set and colorless face. At the sound of his voice the color came faintly back to her cheek; she opened her eyes and smiled.

"It's only your blood, dear boy," she said, "but look a little deeper and you'll find my own."

She put up her two yearning hands and drew his face and lips down to her own. When Ridgeway raised his head again her eyes were closed, but her mouth still smiled as with the memory of a kiss.

They bore her to the house still breathing but unconscious. That night the road was filled with clattering horsemen, and the summoned skill of the country side for leagues away gathered at her couch. The wound, they said, was not essentially dangerous, but they had grave fears of the shock to a system that already seemed suffering from some strange and unaccountable nervous exhaustion. The best medical skill of Tuolumne happened to be young and observing, and waited patiently an opportunity to account for it. He was presently rewarded.

For toward morning she rallied and looked feebly around. Then she beckoned her father toward her, and whispered, "Where is he?"

"They took him away, Jinny dear, in a cart. He wont trouble you agin." He stopped, for Miss Jenny has raised herself on her elbow, and was leveling her black brows at him. But two kicks from the young surgeon, and a significant motion toward the door, sent Mr. McClosky away muttering, "How should I know that '*he*' meant Ridgeway," he said apologetically, as he went and returned with the young gentleman. The surgeon, who was still holding her pulse, smiled, and thought that with—a little care—and attention—the stimulants—might be—diminished—and—he—might leave—the patient for some hours, with perfect safety. He would give further directions to Mr. McClosky—down stairs.

It was with great archness of manner that half an hour later Mr. McClosky entered the room, with a preparatory cough, and it was with some disappointment that he found Ridgeway standing quietly by the window, and his daughter apparently fallen into a light doze. He was still more concerned when, after Ridgeway had retired, noticing a pleasant smile playing about her lips, he said softly:

"You was thinking of some one, Jinny?"

"Yes, father"—the gray eyes met his steadily—"of poor John Ashe!"

Her recovery was swift. Nature, that had seemed to stand jealously aloof from her in her mental anguish, was kind to the physical hurt of her favorite child. The superb physique which had been her charm and her trial, now stood her in good stead. The healing balsam of the pine, the balm of resinous gums and the rare mendicaments of Sierran altitudes touched her as it might have touched the wounded doe. So that in two weeks she was able to walk about, and when at the end of the month Ridgeway returned from a flying visit to San Francisco and jumped from the Wingdam coach at four o'clock in the morning, the Rose of Tuolumne, with the dewy petals of either cheek fresh as when first unfolded to his kiss, confronted him on the road.

With a common instinct their young feet both climbed the little hill now sacred to their thought. When they reached its summit they were both, I think, a little disappointed. There is a fragrance in the unfolding of a passion that escapes the perfect flower. Jenny thought the night was not as beautiful; Ridgeway, that the long ride had blunted his perceptions. But they had the frankness to confess it to each other, with the rare delight of such a confession and the comparison of details which they thought each had forgotten. And with this and an occasional pitying reference to the blank period when they had not known each other, hand in hand, they reached the house.

Mr. McClosky was awaiting them impatiently upon the veranda. When Miss Jenny had slipped up stairs to replace a collar that stood somewhat suspiciously awry, Mr. McClosky drew Ridgeway solemnly aside. He held a large theatre poster in one hand and an open newspaper in the other.

"I allus said," he remarked slowly, with the air of merely renewing a suspended conversation, "I allus said that riding three horses to onct wasn't exactly in her line. It would seem that it aint! From remarks in this yer paper it would appear that she tried it on at Marysville last week and broke her neck."

UNCLE SAMUEL.

[Everybody knows "Uncle Sam" Ward, most genial and hospitable of men, ever ready to do a graceful or kindly act, and doing it at the right moment, as nobody else can. The following excellent lines were written in Uncle Sam's honor by the Earl of Rosebery just before his departure from the United States. They give a very good portrait of the far-famed Uncle:]

ARBITURUS.

Alas! my Samuel, when I think
I stand upon the ocean's brink!
The time is near, full is my cup,
The buoyant Russia's steam is up.
With braided cap and fiery look
I see the unvacillating Cook;
He knows the time, he knows the date,
I too, alas! perceive my fate.

The dinner comes, I know it means
A thick pea soup and pork and beans;
Supper, I feel, though waves be calm,
Bodes but a sardine and a qualm;
The breakfast, too, I well have learned,
Is only tea to be returned.
The British tourist barely feels
A decent interest in his meals.

And onward, for full many a mile,
With clammy brow and hollow smile;
With sinking heart and stomach sunk,
And only nightmares in one's bunk,
Swearing, when once you've crossed the main,
You'll never, never cross again,
Hating the world, the ship, the crew,
The heaving sea, the restless screw,
Hating the man with double bate
Who always eats as much as eight,
And gobbles in the stormy weather
As much as t'others put together.

And I return an unlicked cub,
Leaving the great "Mendacious Club."
Thy tales no more my mind shall fill,
And ——'s brilliant voice be still.
Though I revisit, I remember
Our only honorary member
Whose bones repose on English soil,
From all this unveracious toil;
But then what comfort can inspire
The tedious Formosan liar!
There's balm in Gilead or Gaza,
But none, I find, in Psalmenazer.

No more shalt thou approach my bed,
A bandit's hat upon thy head,
Beneath whose brim there beams an eye
That puts to shame the brilliant tie;
Beneath one arm a trout, alack!
The other holds a canvas-back;
The pockets bulge with products rare,
French novels, prints, and caviare,
Two manuscripts of odes and bets,
Old bills of fare and cigarettes,
Two thousand-dollar notes—ye gods!—
Welcker's accounts, green pepper-pods
And pressing calls to various duties
From railways, Senators, and beauties.

And then, perhaps, thy bursting brain
Reveals its treasure-room again,
And recollections, lightly wove
With tales of horror or of love,
Carry the list'ner swiftly through
From Cochin China to Peru;
And further yet, as in a trance,
From memory slightly to romance,
He hears thee clothe the arid fact
And scorns the fools who are exact.
He's borne aloft from Piccadilly
To California—willy nilly—
He sees thee change without a creak
To banker, sportsman, or Cacique.
He sees thee read with deep emotion
The burial service in mid-ocean,
Or play, with one hand on thy knife,
A ruined miner for thy life.
By Tennyson or "Longo" sought,
Probing a jockey's inward thought,
Counseling statesmen on finesse,
Counseling ladies on their dress.
A wit, a scholar, and a poet,
A rake, we fear, a friend we know it;
It is the lion and the lamb,
And there's your portrait, Uncle Sam!

And losing this, what do I gain
When I have crossed the stormy main?
Why, if I land at Queenstown—bogs,
And if I go to London—fogs;
Where all the Egyptian plagues are rife,
And threaten darkness to my life.
For though the danger now is past
That, as we know, was not the last,
And so I only leave the sun
To meet fate as a first-born son.

And so, my uncle dear, farewell,
At last I hear the fatal bell.
Well, Time is old and we are young,
And those who merit are not hung;
'Tis not the rolling stone that glitters,
Care killed a cat and other critters;
And so on from Ecclesiastes,
The book of Nahum and Bombastes;
And now once more the steamer snorts,
"Reef up her scuppers, luff her ports."
Some foolish fancy dims my eye,
As, for a time, I say "Good-by."

ELIZABETH BARRETT BROWNING.—Elizabeth Barrett Browning was born in London in the year 1809, and was the daughter of Mr. Barrett, an English country gentleman. At a very early age she had written much that was worthy of living, though it was kept from all eyes save those of her father, whom she mentions in the first collected edition of her poems as "my public and my critic." Miss Mitford has described her as a "slight, delicate figure, with a shower of dark curls falling on each side of a most expressive face, large tender eyes, richly fringed by dark eyelashes, and a smile like a sunbeam. She possessed a grace and delicacy which almost defied representation. With so perfect a mental and spiritual organization it was not given to her to be equally blessed in the physical. Always frail, it was her misfortune further to endanger her existence in 1837 by the bursting of a blood-vessel on the lungs. The extremest care preserved her life, though the incident was succeeded by a long period of weakness and suffering. Two years afterward, before she had quite recovered, she was again assailed by misfortune, experiencing the keenish anguish on witnessing the death of her favorite brother, who was drowned at Torquay. A long period of danger followed this catastrophe, and when she was at length able to be removed to her father's house, it was only to become an invalid, with the prospect of a life conch-ridden to its close. For seven long years this period of seclusion lasted; but Miss Barrett devoured all the books she could bring within her reach, and cultivated the art which was afterward to bring her immortality. In 1846, that is when she was in her thirty-seventh year, came the principal event of her life—viz.; her marriage with Mr. Browning. He bore her away to Italy, where softer skies brought back that health which had so long forsaken her in her native land. The union was most felicitous, and the influence upon Mrs. Browning's genius must have been great. On this influence, however, we cannot now enlarge, for the husband of the author of *Aurora Leigh* still lives. Mrs. Browning died in Florence in 1861, after testifying, in some of the noblest strains ever penned, her extraordinary devotion to the land of her adoption.

One beneficial result of the comparative seclusion of Mrs. Browning's life was the habit of introspection which it induced, and which, fortunately for posterity, led to the production of some of the finest subjective poetry extant. We can understand to some extent her admiration for Wordsworth, after noticing the tenor of her own existence, which ran in somewhat similar grooves. Where would have been all that wealth of ancient lore which, while not destroying the freshness of her poetry, has added to it a classic grace and a finish most admirable and remarkable? The excellent balancing of her faculties and acquirements had a most happy effect on her work, which is always good in conception, however good it may occasionally be in expression. Her intellect was keen and comprehensive, not deficient even in masculinity; and it was only in her theories—witness, for instance, references to social questions in her greatest poem—that she occasionally failed to exhibit that solidity of judgment, or practicality of judgment rather, which is generally associated with the opposite sex. As a poet she undoubtedly looked at men and things from the intensely personal view, in the sense, we mean, of individuality. Instead of taking a broad sweep as Dante—whom we conceive as being merged in the mighty conceptions of his spirit—she had rather that other gift of the poet, of making herself, the individual, apparent in all her writings. It is this quality which adds so greatly to the force of her lyrical effusions—indeed, without this quality no poet had better attempt the writing of lyrics. So far as we take this form of poetry, we understand its force and value to be that it is an appeal from one individual mind to another; and the most successful lyrics have been those which have excited in us a particular, and not a general, interest. A momentary reflection upon the lyrics of Burns and Béranger will attest the truth of this assertion. It was a portion of Mrs. Browning's strength—and by no means an unimportant one—that she was able to achieve this result. Who will not continually feel indebted to her for many of her shorter poems, which have revealed so much of the human heart in them, and awakened impulses and sensations which have delighted and cheerd the spirit? That was a happy observation passed upon her by one critic, who described her as Shakespeare's daughter. The same large-heartedness which pertained to the great dramatist is shown by the later poet. The benevolent eye looks out on men and nature with the same imperishable love. If the world has at any time possessed its ideal poets, she is worthy to be counted one of them.

From her earliest years, as will, indeed, have been discovered already, Mrs. Browning appears to have had the passion for books—a passion which is referred to more than once in *Aurora Leigh*—and her studious habits, as well as that of writing, were encouraged by her father. Her early years are a reproach to any who, with stronger health and equal opportunities, take no heed to the storing and assimilation of knowledge. In all that we read of her subsequent works, the value of those early habits of insatiable study is apparent. Knowledge has made the full mind, and the richness of the stores is not without effect upon her original compositions. How must her fragile frame have thrilled when, in the course of her reading, as she says:

"Because the time was ripe,
I chanced upon the poets."

Doubtless the slumbering possibilities in her nature were touched by this, and it must have been with wonder that the lights of the great bards first flashed across her vision; something, it would have appeared to her, of the nature of coming into a priceless inheritance. And the time arrived when all that she had acquired became of real moment to her. Let those who would despise erudition in a poet place Mrs. Browning beside other female poets, and see how they lose by comparison. The poet cannot gain one fact too many; the poorest and commonest coinage which he receives from other mints may be transmuted into the purest gold in his own. The best minds have recognized this, and have labored diligently after the perfection of knowledge, feeling that none are so gifted, even the gods, but that they may learn something from men.—*The Cornhill Magazine.*

PROLOGUES.—In right of the many quotations it has supplied to literature and conversation, Dr. Johnson's prologue spoken by Garrick upon the opening of Drury Lane Theatre, in 1747, may claim to be considered the most famous production of its class; it is not, in truth, however, a prologue as prologues are ordinarily understood, but rather an address, written to suit special circumstances, and having no connection with any particular play. Boswell describes it as unrivalled for "just and manly dramatic criticism on the whole range of the English stage, as well as for poetic excellence," and records that it was during the season often called for by the audience. Johnson's prologue to his friend Golds mith's comedy of "The Good-natured Man," was certainly open to the charge brought against it of undue solemnity. The first lines:

"Press'd with the load of life the weary mind
Surveys the general toil of human kind."

when enunciated in the sepulchral tones of Bensley, the tragedian, were judged to have a depressing effect upon the audience—a conclusion which was reasonable and probable enough, although Boswell suggested that "the dark ground might make Goldsmith's humor shine the more." Goldsmith himself was chiefly disturbed at the lines describing him as "our little bard," which he thought likely to diminish his dignity, by calling attention to his low stature. "Little bard" was therefore altered to "anxious bard." Johnson also supplied a prologue to Kelly's posthumous comedy of "A Word to the Wise, represented in 1770, for the benefit of the author's widow and children, although he spoke contemptuously of the departed dramatist as "a dead staymaker," and confessed that he hated to give away literary performances, or even to sell them too cheaply. "The next generation," he said, "shall not accuse me of beating down the price of literature; one hates, besides, to give what one has been accustomed to sell. Would not you, now, and here he turned to his brewer friend, Mr. Thrale, "rather give away money than porter?" To his own tragedy of "Irene," Johnson supplied a spirited prologue, which "awed" the house, as Boswell believed.

Of prologues generally, Johnson pronounced that Dryden's were superior to any that David Garrick had written, but that Garrick had written more good prologues than Dryden. "It is wonderful that he has been able to write such a variety of them." Garrick's prologues and epilogues are, indeed, quite innumerable, and are, almost invariably, sparkling, witty, and vivacious. They could scarcely fail to win the favor of an audience; and then, oftentimes, they had the additional advantage of being delivered by himself.

Prologues seem to have been a recognized vehicle of literary courtesy. Authors favored each other with these addresses as a kind of advertisement of the good understanding that prevailed between them—an evidence of respect, friendliness, and encouragement. Thus Addison's tragedy of "Cato" was provided with a prologue by Pope—the original line, "Britons, arise! be worth like this approved," being "liquidated" to "Britons, attend!"—the timid dramatist being alarmed lest he should be judged a promoter of insurrection. Johnson, as we have seen, now and then provided his friends with prologues. The prologue to Goldsmith's "She Stoops to Conquer" was written by Garrick, to be spoken by Woodward, the actor, dressed in black and holding a handkerchief to his eyes; Colman wrote the prologue to the "School for Scandal;" and Sheridan supplied a prologue to Savage's tragedy of "Sir Thomas Overbury," on the occasion of its revival at Covent Garden, thirty-five years after the death of its author.—*All the Year Round.*

THE AFFECTION OF ANIMALS FOR MAN.—The death of poor "Joe," the chimpanzee, from consumption, caused by the climate to which, for the sake of English children and English lovers of the animal world, he has been now for some years exposed, will probably cause a more wide-spread and keen regret throughout London than any human death from the same cause would excite in the same great city. "Joe" was not only a great amusement to the visitors at the Zoölogical Gardens, but the passionate affection which he seems to have showed for his attendant, Sutton, has endeared him to the public. The *Daily Telegraph* of Wednesday even says that "when the nightly good-by came, 'Joe' would break out into a perfect frenzy of grief, tearing his hair, rolling upon the floor, casting dust and ashes upon his head"—(if this be really so, by the way, the Oriental mode of expressing mourning must be deeply rooted in our animal nature)—"and shrieking like a spoilt child." This sort of affection in an animal for any human being is one of the most touching spectacles in the world, and certainly no people seem more alive to the pathos of that kind of feeling than the English of the present day, thick-skinned and wanting in sensibility as many of the Continental nations think us. One of Sir Edwin Landseer's few really pathetic pictures appealed to a somewhat different modification of the same feeling—the picture, we mean, of the "Doctor," in which the celebrated monkey which devoted itself to the nursing of sick members of its own order was represented, while a young scapegrace of the same tribe, without any "enthusiasm of Simianity" in its breast, was hiding away a stolen orange, evidently provided for the invalid, with grotesque gestures of delight. It was this picture of which Mr. Gladstone said that for the first time it had roused a momentary wish in him that "instead of a man he was a monkey." No doubt there is something even more singular in this disinterested devotion of one member of a tribe of monkeys to others needing its care than in the passionate attachment poor little "Joe" used to feel for his attendant, Sutton. The former contains an augury of the higher phases of human benevolence, while the latter is only an extreme form of what we are all more or less accustomed to in dogs, and sometimes, even, in birds and cats—their recognition of something above themselves in man, and an almost religious constancy of devotion to it. But though it is even rarer to find philo-cynic dogs or philo-ornithic birds, or philo-pithecan monkeys, than it is to find such creatures with a rare devotion to human beings, the latter sentiment is, on the whole, more pathetic, because it fastens on a being whose objects and aims as regards all that he does for the creatures which thus love him are utterly beyond the comprehension, and too often, indeed, quite without disinterested regard to the well-being of those creatures themselves. There is a somewhat pathetic story, ultimately vouched for, we believe, by the late Bishop Stanley, (of Norwich,) of a farmer for whom a goose formed a most earnest and disinterested affection. The goose would follow him everywhere, climb into his lap at night, go shooting with him, climbing all the hedges, follow him when he was at the plow, turning deliberately at the end of every furrow, and walking back with him along the next, but not unfrequently turning to fasten its eyes upon him with the most intense gaze. The wretched man took it into his head that this goose's mysterious love was ominous of some calamity, which he could avert by killing it, and shot it one day in a fit of alarm. That shows how little the man was touched by this curious demonstration of love for him, and no doubt the last generation was less sensitive to the dumb pathos of such love than the present; but even now, if poor little "Joe" had not been so gentle and so amusing, there would not have been many to take much account of his extraordinary love for his attendant. The view that all creatures beneath us are simply intended to serve our purposes, and that even their best love is of no more value than to amuse and gratify us, is still even more deeply rooted in us than the notion that men played the same kind of part as puppets in the hands of the gods ever was to the heathen world.

And yet is there not something in this capacity of love of the lower animals for man which ought to make us ashamed to regard it as a mere source of amusement? To us the wistfulness and humility of that kind of love—nay, even its willful imperiousness when it discovers its own power—seem the only things which make the physical pie that, as naturalists tell us, actually exists between the lower creatures and us, one not distasteful, but even honorable. The power of loving is a kind of germinal power of resembling; for hearty loyalty and fidelity cannot exist without a degree of community of nature, however limited. And as there is nothing more mysterious than the unsolicited and uncriticising love of an inferior creature, so there is nothing which leaves a more distinct impression of the divine origin of creation on the mind. If a dumb creature can find no satisfaction but in the society of man, though it does not know in what man is superior to it, and feels our authority without feeling our fitness for it, there can hardly be superstition in the human feeling which in the same manner insists on a like tie to God. The gratitude which domesticated animals feel to those who have enlarged their powers by a kind of education is a curious anticipation of human gratitude for the education which theologians call probation, and politicians the law of progress. That the affection no less than the intelligence of the lower animals points to something far beyond their present grade, and that the pity and delight with which this affection is returned have so softening and humanizing an influence upon man, is surely a sufficient reason for admitting that civilization should include in its scope a much larger society than that of human beings. Indeed, we think it is hardly possible to enter heartily into the deeper feelings of the lower animals for ourselves without being carried on into piety, or, again, to be genuinely pious, without entering into the devoted affection of the lower animals for ourselves.—*The Spectator.*

MACREADY.—Macready's style was ideal and romantic, but it had realistic force and *vraisemblance*. The true ideal is always based upon the real; the heavens must be attained from the earth. Macready stood between the declamatory school of Quin or of Kemble, and the somewhat sensational school of Cooke or of Kean. He was vivid rather than orotund; he cared more for truth than for effect. He did not reserve himself for electric points, and play negligently the less showy portions of a character—as Kean did: he did not rely as strongly as did Kemble upon pomp of rhetoric; but he played with the same loving care every phase and *nuance* of a part, and his performance of a character was a criticism upon it. An unwearied student of his art, he developed nicer details and deeper beauties in his favorite characters as he progressed in his career. In moments of inspiration his figure seemed to dilate and to grow grander with the grandeur of the ideal position or passion. He had, we think, that Garrick-like versatility which could render *Abel Drugger* and the simple boors of broad comedy as well as loftier types of the poet's creation; and his very greatest excellence lay, perhaps, in incarnating the noble and heroic. His *Lear* seemed to me ideally perfect. I cannot easily imagine, nor do I even desire to behold, a finer performance of this royally sublime part. I do not wish to disturb my recollection of Macready's *Lear* by again seeing the part represented on the stage. I shall not easily forget the white discrowned head,

"The bursts of reason's half-extinguished glare,
The tears upon Cordelia's bosom shed,
In doubt more touching than despair."

Macready might not have the majesty of John Kemble, or the fire of Kean; but he had more spontaneity than the one, more intellect and insight than the other. Kemble, no doubt, surpassed him in *Coriolanus*, but then Macready was superior to him as *Brutus*. Kean was, probably, a finer *Richard* or *Shylock* than was Macready; but then Macready was a better *Macbeth* or *Lear*. Kean may have had more of the magic "gift," but Macready possessed higher culture and a finer critical faculty. Consider, too, the universality of Macready. No actor of his mark ever played so wide a range of characters; no such actor ever created so many parts. Kemble and Kean, nay, even Rachel, were great in but few characters. Macready was good through the widest range of character and of passion, and could play the amenities of high comedy—as, for instance, *Mr. Oakly*—inimitably. Charles Lamb, by the way, records that John Kemble, though never popular in the part, was excellent as *Charles Surface*. Lamb says of Kemble that "his exact declamatory manner, as he managed it, only served to convey the points of his dialogue with more precision. * * * Not one of his sparkling sentences was lost." Macready's *Benedick* was as quaint as his *Claude Melnotte* was inimitably youthful. He was also great in "the delivery of heroic conceptions, the emotions consequent upon the presentments of a great idea to the fancy." He could express alike the rise, and the subsidence, and the accumulating tide of passion. His *Othello*, if wanting in fiery African blood, was a rare and touching picture of the rise and jealousy in a noble mind. His power of presenting nobleness always lent pathos to his delineations. The conflict between temperamental weakness and latent nobleness in his *Werner* was as finely depicted as was the noble, manly sorrow, and the terrible vengeance of his *Virginius*—a revenge which overwrought the nature in which it worked into madness.

Macready's *Iago* was probably the subtlest rendering of the subtlest part in the drama that the stage has seen. *King John*, too, was one of his great parts; and what English heart was not on fire with him at Agincourt? The death scenes of *Henry IV.* and *King John* would, when presented by an inferior actor, have a certain generic resemblance, but Macready distinguished finely between the two Kings in a broadly similar position. Between the *Orestes* of 1816 and the *Macbeth* of 1851 (I was present at that farewell) Macready illustrated almost the whole range of the poetical drama, and created new parts by Byron, Browning, Knowles, Bulwer, and others. He was the intimate and honored friend of many of the very first men of his day—as Tennyson, Talfourd, Maclise, Bulwer, Dickens, Jerrold, Fox; and his private life and attainments did honor to his profession. He elevated the stage which he adorned.—*London Society.*

AUDIENCE WITH THE KING OF AVA.—After waiting five or ten minutes we were summoned to a small pallared portico, open on two sides. At our backs there was a golden door leading to another chamber, and before us was a large green baize curtain, extending from the ceiling to the floor of another room which was some few feet above us. In the centre of this screen was an opening about ten feet square; here a red velvet cushion and a pair of silver-mounted *binoculars* were laid upon the floor, where there was an elegantly-carpeted staircase connecting the two chambers. The roof was supported by immense pillars, grouped around the bases of two of which were the royal umbrellas and other insigna. No one save the King is allowed to possess a white umbrella, and princes of the blood are allowed to have two umbrellas (gilt, with poles ten or fifteen feet in length attached,) carried above them by their servants when they walk or ride in public—ministers but one. There were about half a dozen princes in the "Audience Chamber," among them the heir-apparent, an intelligent as well as handsome young man, plainly dressed, *excepting* a pair of immense cluster diamond ear-rings. Our party—for there were several others whom we found waiting—was disposed in the following order: The Princes sat upon the right, then came the *Yaw-Athoeen-Woon*, then another Minister, then myself, next Mr. Seng-Ko, then two Ex-Ministers of the former King; adjoining them were two Portuguese Roman Catholic missionaries, and then two commercial gentlemen upon the extreme left; besides these, in the rear, were some dozen or more clerks, who were paying their respects to his Majesty upon the receipt of new appointments, each offering a large basket of fruit in support of his loyal feelings. Our presents were displayed before us, placed on little wooden stands about a foot in height. The natives were all prostrating themselves flat upon their stomachs, with their noses nearly touching the carpets, and their eyes cast down in a most abject and servile manner. In a few moments we heard two or three muffled booms—taps on a large tom-tom probably—and then all of us becoming at once silent, the King appeared, and quietly and slowly laid himself down, reclining against the velvet cushion and only partially facing the audience. At the same time one of the Queens entered and placed a golden spittoon, betel-box, *chatty*, (with water,) and cup on the floor before him. The King is a short, stout, pleasant, though, like many of his Ministers, an exceedingly crafty-looking gentleman, fifty-four years of age. His hair was thin and was tied in the usual Burmese knot; the head was high at the crown, showing "self-esteem," large, and the eyes were closely set, indicating cunning (if we are to believe phrenology and physiognomy;) the neck was thick, expressive of vitality and physical power, and the face close shaven, excepting a thin black mustache. His dress was very plain and simple, consisting merely of a white *engie*, a white linen jacket, and a silk *putso*, a cloth worn around the hips and thighs; there were no ornaments in the ears, though the lobes contained holes nearly an inch in diameter, which did not improve the expression of his countenance very materially. His Majesty first took up his opera-glass, though we were not more than twenty feet distant, and surveyed us in a very grave and leisurely manner, ending with a flourish of the glass, as if to say, "Now, then, for business." The royal Secretary read aloud our names, business, and the list of the presents which were placed before us; this was done in a loud) drawling style, and concluded with a sort of supplicating moan. His Majesty then began the conversation through the Minister and my Chinese friend as interpreters. After the usual questions concerning my age, business, residence, and travels, the King said he wished me to convey to my Government the sentiment that "he had a great partiality for Americans, and wished them to come over and colonize in his dominions." But a word preliminary: it seems that I had the honor to be the first American presented at the Court of Ava, (excepting a mechanical engineer, who was in his Majesty's employ ten or twelve years ago,) and that the King in his astuteness graciously thought me a spy, or at least that I was visiting Burma for political purposes, and consequently had some influence with as well as instructions from the Government at home. It was in vain that I protested being a simple traveler, visiting different countries for the purpose of studying their geography, climate, productions; the people—their manners and customs, government, religion, laws, language, literature, industries, and commerce—and all for the improvement of mind and health of body, and that I had traveled about twelve thousand miles; more especially to pay my respects to the King of Ava, and to see the wonderful white elephant, about which I had heard and read so much in my own country; but to no purpose, for it was quite evident his Majesty thought politics were surely my main object and end. Promising to make his wishes known to the proper authorities at home did not seem to be done sufficient for his purposes, for he said he would keep me in Mandalay while I wrote, and until an answer came from America. At this I demurred, of course, when his Majesty said if I would remain he would give me a house, living, and as many Burmese wives as I wished, (a rather tempting offer, for the women of the upper classes are both pretty and modest,) and, furthermore, he would "make my fortune." I was fast becoming very much interested, and slightly excited as well. His Majesty wished to make also a commercial treaty with America, and my services would be indispensable. Thus were alluring nets spread for my feet and enticing temptations presented to me. Still I was not then prepared to enter the King's service; the idea was too new and novel, the change—from Republican America and steam plows to monarchical Burma and white elephants—too great. "I must have time to consider his Majesty's gracious offer," said I to the interpreter. "You will never have a better chance," was returned from the King. Seeing me still reluctant, the King condescendingly offered to "make me a great man"—to give me high rank among his own nobles and princes. To this I answered my duty was first to my parents, and next to my own country, and that I would return to the latter and consult with the former, and then, *if they were willing*, I would be most happy to accept his magnificent and unusually gracious terms. He replied, "It might then be too late;" and there the matter dropped, and the conversation was changed to other topics, though the King was evidently not a little vexed at my obstinacy, and doubtless thought me mad or certainly very foolish not to accept such generous proposals. One of the missionaries then presented some petitions, which were referred to the proper minister; some State business was transacted; a present of Rs. 100 was brought me ("to use for my traveling expenses or to purchase a memento of my presentation at the Court of His Golden-Footed Majesty!") and then the audience was terminated by the King suddenly rising and abruptly retiring from the room.—*From the Land of the White Elephant, by Frank Vincent.*

FATAL OMENS.—Not a few old families pride themselves upon inheriting certain omens, whereby they are warned of death's approach. Some are warned by a meteor's light, some by melancholy strains of music floating from the mansion to die away in the woods. A mysterious knocking, never heard at any other time, tells the lords of Bampton that one of their race is bound for the silent land. A stamping by unseen feet on the palace floor predicates a death in the family of the ducal house of Modena. A sturgeon forcing its way up the Trent toward Clifton Hall, is a sign that the Cliftons of Nottinghamshire will have to put on mourning. For some days before the death of the heir of the Breretons, the trunk of a tree is to be seen floating on the lake near the family mansion. Two giant owls perch upon the battlements of Wardour Castle when an Arundel's last hour has come. If a Devonshire Oxenham is about to die, a white-breasted bird flutters over the doomed one's bed. A local ballad relates how on the burial eve of Margaret, heiress of the brave and generous Sir James Oxenham, a silver-breasted bird flew over the wedding guests just as Sir James rose to acknowledge the congratulations. The next day the bride fell dead at the altar, stabbed by a discarded lover. Howell saw a tombstone in a stone-cutter's shop in Fleet street, in 1632, inscribed with the names of sundry persons, who thereby attested the fact that John Oxenham, Mary, his sister; James, his son, and Elizabeth, his mother, had each and all died with a white-breasted bird fluttering above their beds. A family of Loch Ranza, Arran, know when one of their kin is about to die, by an invisible piper playing a lament on the hill-side. When death purposes visiting a McLean, of Lochbury, the unwelcome caller is heralded by the spirit of a battle-slain ancestor ringing the bells on his fairy bridle, as he gallops twice round the old homestead. As a rule, death-announcing phantoms are of the feminine gender. No Lady Holland expects to shuffle off this mortal coil until she sees a shadowy counterfeit presentment of herself. The Middletons, of Yorkshire, as becomes an ancient Catholic house, have a Benedictine nun to apprise them of a reduction in the number of Middletons. A weeping, moaning, earthy-sprite warns the Stanleys of the death of a distinguished member of the family. A hairy-armed girl, called May Moullach, brings the like sad news to the Grants, of Grant; the Bodach-am-dun, otherwise the ghost of the hill, performs the office for the Grants of Rothiemurcus, and most old Highland families boast their own familiar banshee, whose wailing, screaming and weeping, tells them the head of the house must make room for his heir. Lady Fanshaw, visiting the head of an Irish sept in his moated baronial grange, was made aware that banshees are not peculiar to Scotland. Awakened at midnight by an awful unearthly scream, she beheld, by the light of the moon, a female form at the window of her room, which was too far from the ground for any woman of mortal mould to reach. The creature owned a pretty, pale face, and red, dishevelled hair, and was clad in the garb of old—very old—Ireland. After exhibiting herself for some time, the interesting spectre shrieked twice and vanished. When Lady Fanshaw told her host what she had seen he was not at all surprised. "A near relation," said he, "died last night in this castle. We kept our expectation of the event from you lest it should throw a cloud over the cheerful reception which was your due. Now, before such an event happens in the family and castle, the female spectre you saw always becomes visible. She is believed to be the spirit of a woman of inferior rank, whom one of my ancestors married, and whom he afterward caused to be drowned in the moat, to expiate the dishonor done to our race." If all banshees originated in the same way, the less the proprietors of such things brag of the matter, the better.—*All the Year Round.*

BURMESE MANNERS AND CUSTOMS.—It is now generally believed that the Burmese, and, indeed, all the various races and nations of Indo-China, migrated at a remote period from the plateaus of Central Asia, and that they are of mixed origin, possessing some of the characteristics of the Hindoo (the Caucasian) and some also of the Chinaman (Mongol.) Thus in person they are short and stout, with the small, oblique eyes, high and prominent cheek-bones, and flat, short, and broad nose of the Tartar, Chinese, and Japanese races, and the "raven black" hair, pearly teeth, and olive-brown skin of the Hindoos and the Malays; and though of nearly the same stature as the latter, they generally possess the stouter frames of the former. The Burmese are a simple-minded, indolent people, frank and courteous, fond of amusement and gay-colored apparel, friendly among themselves and hospitable to strangers. They appreciate a quiet life, smoking and gossiping and sleeping throughout the day, and listening to wild music and singing through half of the night; "stern" ambition is among them, indeed, a very rare trait of character. Burmese houses are built of teak-wood, palm-leaf, bamboo, rattan, and grass, and are generally raised upon piles four or five feet from the ground, as a preventive against fevers, bred by the great dampness of the climate, and to provide against the inundations of the rainy season. Native villages often consist of but one long and broad street, running through perfect jungles of date, banana, palm, or other tropical trees, and beneath and among these, nearly concealed from view, are the little bamboo huts, artfully carved monasteries and tapering pagodas. The costume of the Burmese is remarkably simple. Both sexes wear a short, white jacket called an *engie*, and the male a *putso*, (a piece of silk or cotton cloth, usually the former,) and of gay color, (red or yellow,) about a yard in width and four or five in length, which is worn round the hips; while the women wear a *temine*, which is a nearly square piece of cloth or silk, sufficiently large to wrap around the body, but fastened merely by tucking the outer end within the other, and consequently it gapes open at every step taken by the wearer, and discloses nearly the whole of one leg; but this exhibition, being "the custom," is not deemed immodest. The men wear gay-colored silk bandannas—*gounbongs*—in adjusting which they sometimes entwist a thick lock of hair; the women wear no head covering. Both men and women leave their hair long; the former gather it in a bunch on the top of their head, and the latter comb it straight back from the forehead, and tie it in a knot on the back of the head. The men seldom or never wear any hair upon their faces, unless it might be a very feeble moustache. The sexes generally walk barefooted, though the women sometimes wear a sort of sandal, made after the classical Roman model; but the high motives which suggested this enterprise, the boldness which enabled him to conceive it—the hardihood which led him, without chance of aid in case of failure or accident, to face the dangers of such a venture—and the perseverance with which he surmounted all the difficulties he had to encounter, placed him far above the rank of ordinary travelers, and justified his countrymen in looking upon him as the worthiest representative of that high spirit of enterprise which has made England great.

Upon the physical and scientific results of this expedition I do not dwell; yet it is impossible not to bring into prominence a discovery which gave him high rank with scientific men, and secured for him the affectionate esteem of his great friend, Sir Roderick Murchison. Various theories had been propounded with regard to the physical formation of Africa, all of which, as Livingstone by actual observation proved, failed to indicate the true nature of the case. He was the first traveler to ascertain that the great physical feature of South Central Africa was its "basin-shaped structure." But, unknown to him, Sir Roderick Murchison had demonstrated this in an address to the Geographical Society, in 1852.

Livingstone was at Linyanti, after his return from Loanda, when he first heard that what he had discovered to be true of the physical geography of Africa by walking across it, Sir Roderick Murchison had evolved from geological data in his armchair. This foreshadowing of a great portion of the discoveries which he subsequently made, must, for the moment, have been a sore trial to Livingstone; but it ultimately led to a friendship between these two distinguished men which was cordial and life-long.—*The Cornhill Magazine.*

RANGOON.—Rangoon, the commercial capital of Burma, was founded by King Alompra, the Burmese conqueror of Pegu, in 1755, and was peopled by the inhabitants of the ancient capital of the province, who were brought away for that purpose. It was captured by the British during the first Burmese war in 1824, but was afterward restored. It 1852 it again fell into the hands of the English, and will now remain, doubtless, permanently in their possession. The population at present is about 60,000—Burmese, Chinese, and Hindoos. The streets of Rangoon are laid out at right angles, most of them are broad, macadamized, and clean. The greater part of the European private residences are raised upon piles. These are built of plain teak-boards and have tiled roofs, but the native town or quarter is very mean-looking, the hu

FINE ARTS.

THE ACADEMY EXHIBITION.

SECOND NOTICE—THE EAST, WEST, AND NORTH ROOMS.

The present Academy exhibition has attracted more attention than any previous one, and the attendance, even on stormy days, has been quite large. Among pictures recently sold we notice those of Mr. J. B. Bristol, L. C. Tiffany, James Hart, Miss Walters, Miss Woodward, Miss Gifford, and Miss Noack. This is encouraging for the lady artists, who this year make a rather better show than usual.

In the East Room will be found Mr. S. J. Guy's "Going to the Opera," (No. 207,) a picture representing, we believe, the family of Mr. Wm. H. Vanderbilt assembled round their domestic hearth. The first idea that will probably strike the spectator is that the Vanderbilts are an uncommonly good-looking family, and the second that, with two or three exceptions, they have all got their best clothes on, and are perfectly conscious that they are being poked at, yet are endeavoring to appear as if they were not, a feat which we have Dickens' authority for saying has never yet been successfully performed. Mr. Guy has struggled manfully with the difficulty of so disposing some ten or a dozen figures in the space of an ordinary drawing-room that each should appear at home and at ease, but he has not succeeded in overcoming it entirely. Greater artists than he have failed in the attempt—Landseer among others. Of the technical portion of the work we can only speak in the highest praise, more especially of the successful manner in which the light and warmth from fire and lamp are diffused, as it were, through the apartment, of the nice gradations of color, and the admirable perspective effect.

Mr. J. B. Irving, who is rapidly earning well-merited fame, is represented by "A Musketeer of the Seventeenth Century," (No. 193,) the best work we have yet seen from this artist's studio. In drawing, expression, purity and harmony of color, and delicacy of finish, we can see but little difference between this painting and those of some of the greatest among Mr. Irving's foreign rivals. Mr. E. L. Henry, whose specialty is interiors, sends two pictures, (Nos. 217 and 246.) The latter represents the reception given to Lafayette at the Chew House, Germantown. It is very nicely drawn and composed, but the tasteless admixture of inharmonious colors spoils it. Much better is "The Meeting of Washington and Rochambeau," by the same artist. The interior is beautifully drawn, and the figures are good. Carl L. Brandt, one of our best painters of children's portraits, has a very good specimen of his work here, (No. 228.) As it was executed from a photograph, however, it is, as might be expected, inferior to his portrait taken from life. In purity and harmony of color it has no superior in the exhibition. "Hiding in the Oak," (No. 233,) by J. G. Brown, though not quite satisfactory in color, is good in drawing and expression, and altogether one of the best pictures we have recently seen from that artist. Mr. Eugene Meeks has a pleasing and expressive little picture, (No. 244,) representing some monks at their devotions, and Mr. Eugene Benson, "The Strayed Maskers," a great improvement on his previous efforts. Miss Clowes, whose studies of cattle we have often had occasion to commend, is not so strongly represented as she was last year. E. W. Perry appears to have been remarkably industrious during the year, sending no less than six works, including his "Venus," which is decidedly stiff. "Hackling Flax" (No. 240) is perhaps his best. "The Morning Kiss," (No. 195,) by V. Toretti, is full of sentiment and good in color. The same artist has also a striking portrait of Miss Agnes Ethel in the South Room. "Avant la Fête," (No. 201,) by Eugene Meeks, is carefully painted, but the face is quite hard and poor in color. Winslow Homer's "Sunday Morning" (No. 206) shows the usual strength of expression, good drawing and poverty of color which distinguish all his works. Mr. Shattuck's "Sheep and Cattle" is an improvement on his previous efforts. "The Portico of the Palace of Octavia," (No. 212,) by Robert W. Weir, is too low in tone and cold in color to be pleasing. Mr. Constant Mayer has decidedly improved by his studies abroad "Waiting," (No. 215,) by this artist, is exceedingly good in expression and pose, though the color is so thinly laid on that the canvas absolutely shows through it. S. R. Gifford sends a view on "The Sweetwater," which is very pleasing, though the correctness of color of the distant mountains may be questioned. Mr. Homer D. Martin comes out unexpectedly strong this season. His "Hemlock Woods" (Nos. 231 and 250) are both good, the latter, indeed, being quite charming in color and general treatment. Mr. Eastman Johnson's "Tea Party" is really very poor, quite unworthy of him. He is adequately represented, however, by his "Prisoner of State," (No. 168,) in the North Room. This is a thoughtful composition. The prisoner is standing near his iron-barred window, with his left hand resting on a ring in the wall, his strong, rugged face softened by emotion. Mr. Johnson has painted nothing better than this, at least not recently.

From Mr. George H. Boughton, whose works we have not yet referred to, we always have great expectations, but they are sometimes doomed to disappointment. This year we have two of his pictures, "Miles Standish and his Men," (No. 257,) and "The Canadians," (No. 272.) The first is illustrative of a stanza in Longfellow's poem:

"Standish the stalwart it was—
With eight of his valorous army,
Led by their Indian guide—
By Hobomak, friend of the white men."

Mr. Boughton stands very nearly alone in his attempts to illustrate incidents of early American history. He is the only one of our artists who appears to have caught the spirit of such scenes as he has here depicted, and, though this is not by any means the most successful of his works, he has succeeded in conveying the requisite impression. In front stalks the tall, lean, dark Indian, and behind him come the valorous Captain and his band, in morions, breast-plates, and buff jerkins—hard-featured and determined fellows, who whisper together as they march of adventure to come. In the rear ranks are one or two of somewhat drooping aspect, tired and foot-sore, perhaps, who serve as a contrast to the bold figures in front. The outlines are somewhat hard, as is apt to be the case with many of Mr. Boughton's works. "The Canadians" is in a style which Mr. Boughton appears to have recently adopted. We have here a large and well-painted landscape, though not a particularly attractive one or with much variety in it, amid which walk two young girls in the costume that our grandmothers deemed fashionable. It is difficult to see why Mr. Boughton should have thought it necessary to use so very large a canvas for such a subject. All the story there is in it would have been better told in just half the space.

Mr. Jervis McEntee sends four pictures. The largest, "Cape Ann," (No. 321,) is rather disappointing. There is space and atmosphere in it, certainly, but that is about all. Mr. Wm. Magrath, whose works are beginning to be appreciated as they deserve, sends three paintings—one a water-color, representing a girl leaning over a gate and watching a flock of sheep. It is in some respects superior to the specimens exhibited by him at the Water-color Exhibition. The two oil-paintings, "Reveries" and "Faltering Footsteps," show a great advance on anything this artist has yet given us. In both the story is admirably told. In the last the drooping figure of the old man who is tottering down the hill, actually, as well as metaphorically, supported by his wife, is capitally drawn. The infirmity of age has never been better expressed. Unfortunately, the picture, which is a small one, is placed in a very bad light. Mr. William Morgan has but one work in the exhibition, "The Troubadours," representing an Italian organ-grinder taking a rest by the road-side, while two little boys watch the antics of the monkey—a good picture, though not so good as Mr. Morgan can give us.

A correspondent calls our attention to Mr. John F. Weir's "Confessional," (No. 388,) in the West Room, which has been placed in rather a bad position. Without being able to see in it all that our correspondent assures us is there, we willingly admit that it is a satisfactory picture. The artist has represented a nun who has approached the confessional, but, unable to disclose her secret, has partly risen from the stool on which she had been kneeling, and, with upturned eyes, is making a silent and sorrowful confession to the tribunal above. At her feet lies a crushed rose-bud, intended to symbolize "the blighting of spiritual purity and hope." In the background are richly-carved screens and the arches and pillars of a spacious cathedral. The picture is low in tone, as the subject demands that it should be, the expression strong and truthful, and the drawing satisfactory. We fail to see, however, that there is any striking originality of conception in it.

In the corridor will be found some good works for which there was not room in the galleries. Seifoni, an Italian artist, has a very brilliant Pompeiian interior, "Preparing for a Bridal," (No. 75,) which shows, in a very striking manner, the almost perfect mastery many of the foreign artists possess over that all-important requisite, color. Here the most brilliant pigments are used, yet none are offensively prominent, none out of place; all is in harmony. Had any one of our own artists attempted to use such colors as we have here, a most lamentable failure would have been the result. Compare this picture with one hanging beside it and note the difference. Here, stuck away in a corner, are several views in France by Mrs. A. T. Oakes, which, so far as they can be seen, appear to be universally strong and good. Mrs. Eliza Greatorex has a number of her inimitable pen-and-ink drawings, and Miss Laura Woodward and Mrs. L. B. Culver some careful and most faithful studies. S. W. Van Schaick, of Paris, sends a very peculiar composition, entitled "The Song," (No. 67,) which we do not profess to understand, but which certainly shows some remarkably good drawing and strong expression. Mr. R. E. Emslie's "Coming Events" is a very unequal picture. A. H. Thayer has a small work, "Feeding the Cows," which shows decided merit.

Returning once more to the landscapes and marines, we find in the North Room Mr. H. Bolton Jones' "Summer in the Blue Ridge," (No. 140,) giving a very faithful representation of the richest portion of Virginia scenery. The foliage is painted with remarkable care and crispness, and the color is pure and truthful, but there scarcely seems to be sufficient atmosphere in the picture. The distinction between foreground and middle distance has not been sufficiently observed. "October on the Erie Railroad," by David Johnson, is more brilliant in color than any of Mr. Johnson's works we have heretofore seen. It is a little hard, but, on the whole, a satisfactory work. "Adirondacks from Schroon Lake," (No. 178,) by J. B. Bristol, though remarkably low in tone, has plenty of space, light, and atmosphere in it, and shows decided improvement. A very truthful little work by Mr. A. H. Wyant, a scene near Killarney, should not be overlooked. Mr. W. T. Richards and Mr. Edward Moran are both adequately represented, the first by a "New-England Court" scene, and the latter by "The Tempest." Two styles cannot possibly differ more than do those of Mr. Richards and Mr. Moran. Mr. Richards gives us every wave, with every fleck of light and patch of shadow; Mr. Moran, the general effect. The man with eyes of microscopic powers of vision will declare that Mr. Richards is right, and that just so nature looks; on the other hand, the owner of an eye that finds it somewhat difficult to decipher the figures on the City Hall clock at 200 paces will affirm that he is altogether wrong and will swear by Mr. Moran. Yet both artists interpret nature truthfully; both are able to catch the spirit of the scene and transfer it to their canvas. Mr. Charles H. Miller, who has more than fulfilled all predictions as to his rapid advance in art, sends three pictures, all good—"Old Oaks at Creedmoor" and "The Road to the Mill" being the best. The last is indeed a remarkable work, showing such breadth of touch, such skillful disposition of light and shade, as can be found in few other pictures in the exhibition. Most of them, indeed, look forced and artificial beside it. There is but little color in it, it is true, but more charmingly painted foliage, water, and sunlight, we have rarely seen. It has all the quality of a fine corot, with far more distinctness of detail, purer color, and quite as much feeling in it as any of Corot's works, or at least of any that are seen on this side of the Atlantic.

From Mr. C. C. Coleman and Mr. Elihu Vedder, both in Rome, we have several works. Mr. Coleman's "Troubadour," and "Street in Rome," are solidly painted and good, the latter showing great variety and strength of expression. To Mr. Vedder's "Fête Champêtre" the same remarks apply. With a notice of the beautifully-painted child's head, by Mr. Geo. H. Story, entitled "Prayer," so full of tender feeling that we wonder it is still for sale, our notice of this portion of the exhibition must close.

SCULPTURE.

Of the sculpture in the exhibition, twenty-five pieces, there is but little to say. There are two charming *bas-reliefs* by Charles Calverly, a good bust of James T. Brady by J. Q. Ward, one of Hon. Thos. Plunket by Launt Thompson, one of Hon. W. F. Havemeyer by Julia Griffin, which certainly gives all the facial peculiarities of his Honor, but seems totally devoid of expression, and some rather pleasing studies by Mary W. McLain. As a whole, however, the Statuary Room shows a total absence of anything evincing progress in this direction.

THE SNEDECOR COLLECTION.

We have already called attention to the fine collection of oil and water-color paintings now on view at the Somerville Gallery. There are 307 in all, comprising specimens by the best-known foreign and domestic artists. Among them will be found Mr. Geo. H. Boughton's "Siren," a well-told story, with a good English landscape; a superb forest scene by Diaz, one of his very best efforts; "The Desolation of War," by Gerome; works by Anastasia and Zuber, not often met with here; two characteristic specimens by Gavarni, deceased; "The Toilet," by Edouard Frere; "The Bathers," by Coomans; "The Color Bearer," by Gues, a most elaborate and charming composition; "The Mother's First Lesson," by Henriette Ronner; "Pauvre Amour," by Compte Calix, a larger and more elaborate work than he usually paints; "The Page and Lute," by Zamacois, deceased; a fine picture by Jacomin, representing the interior of an armorer's shop, with an old cavalier testing a sword, very fine in drawing, color, and expression; "Leah," by Savini, and a superb marine by Paul Marny, the merits of which we have heretofore referred to. Our own artists are fairly represented. W. T. Richards, Eastman Johnson, Wm. Hart, Kensett, De Haas, J. G. Brown, L. C. Tiffany, Geo. Inness, J. W. Casilear, E. L. Henry, Shattuck, Gay, Geo. H. Story, C. H. Chapin, W. S. Haseltine, Ed. Moran, Arthur Parton, Tait, the Smillies, Emslie, Winslow Homer, Nehlig Holberton, J. H. Beard, J. B. Bristol, S. R. Gifford, Chas. H. Miller, and Bricher—all have good works in the collection. Among the water-colors will be found Eugene Lambert's inimitable "Kittens," several characteristic and beautiful scenes by O. Saunier, Mr. J. D. Smillie's "Lost," several of Miss Bridge's charming studies of bird life, some Oriental scenes by Tiffany, English scenes by A. F. Bellows, and American ones by W. T. Richards. The sale will take place on the evenings of Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday next.

FIJI.

The Auckland *Herald* speaks warmly in praise of Fiji. It says: "The islands are by many degrees the richest and most accessible of any of the South Pacific groups. Their superior richness is due to their greater size and the noble rivers flowing through them. Their accessibility along the coast inside of the reefs surrounding them, or up the rivers to the heart of the mountains, has been the chief cause of their rapid settlement and development. Their climate is—as a tropical climate—one of the finest in the world. Free of swamps, they are also free of ague and fever, and liable to none of the epidemics which render larger islands in the same latitudes objectionable. They are from the same cause free of the insect pests or rapid changes of temperatures which defeat the energy of the planter in New-Caledonia. Altogether, to those who can stand the enervating effects of a tropical residence, the Fiji are likely to be highly attractive. With security and British law, population would flock in from the neighboring colonies, and from the exhausted soils of Mauritius or the fever climate of Batavia. Labor will be got with ease from China or India when the Government are in a position to secure the confidence of Indians or Chinese in the enforcement of the contracts made with them."

EXPLORATION IN THE LIBYAN DESERT.

In a letter to the Grand Duke of Saxe-Weimar, Herr Gerhard Rholfs, the German explorer in the Libyan desert, expresses himself highly satisfied with the result of his visit to the oasis Dachel. He has discovered some remarkable formations of rocks, of which Herr Remelé has taken good photographs. He has also uncovered some ancient tombs. In one of the caves, Herr Rohlfs found seven mummies in a perfect state of preservation, covered merely by a mat, and in a sitting posture. One of these, the mat, a wooden figure, and an urn he has removed from the cave, and hopes to be able to bring to Germany, if the Khedive permits. He has also secured some other interesting objects, but he expresses apprehension that the violent rain from which Dachel has suffered since his departure may have destroyed the articles, the mud buildings in the place affording very insufficient shelter from the downpour.

DIAMONDS.

DECLINE IN VALUE—THE STONE AND HOW IT IS CUT.

Such are the vagaries of fashion, or, perhaps, to speak more correctly, such are the variations of demand in the single article of precious stones, that a man might make a tolerable fortune by simply buying magnificent parures for his womankind when there was a *baisse* in some specialty, and selling them again when there was a *nausse*. At the present moment diamonds are cheaper than they have been for ten years, and pearls are dearer. Now is the moment for paterfamilias to buy diamond sets for the wife of his bosom and for the daughter of his affection. To say nothing of the pleasure it would give to those whom conventionally he is supposed to live only to please, it would be a good speculation. The one difficulty which at once suggests itself to wary husbands and fathers is that, though their ladies would accept the logical premise of buying when diamonds were cheap, they would be sure to refuse to receive the equally logical conclusion of selling when they were dear. Pearls are now higher than they have ever been; but where is the lady who could be persuaded to sell her pearls and invest in diamonds? Emeralds are comparatively high, though they have fallen off somewhat. Rubies and sapphires hardly come into the market of New-York, there is such little demand for them. They both belong to the order of hyaline corundius, but their market value is, curiously, different. A small sapphire is worth far more, comparatively, than a small ruby, whereas a really large ruby is worth many diamonds. This is not so in all markets. In India a large sapphire is worth more than a large emerald, and nearly as much as a large diamond. Rubies of any size are so rare that they are almost priceless anywhere. To give the readers of THE TIMES some idea of comparative value we will suppose a sapphire as large as an olive of ordinary French size. It would be worth here in New-York fifteen hundred dollars; an emerald of that size would be worth eight thousand; a diamond, fifteen thousand; a ruby, forty thousand; an opal of fine color of that size would be worth only one thousand dollars. Those are the comparative values here in New-York. Abroad, where colored gems are very much liked, the prices are different. Opals are worth more, and sapphires are worth more, and emeralds less. But for the American purchasers the diamond is the one great staple, and it is only of late years that there has been any sensible demand for pearls. These come to us from Central America and from Lower California, as well as from the Persian Gulf, but it is very rare to find these gems possessing the same lustre as the Oriental. Sometimes pearls from the Oman Sea are so lustrous as almost to rival the fire of an opal. Such gems would be worth five hundred dollars. Curiously enough, this intense lustre is sometimes found in the Ohio fresh-water pearls, but these are extremely small—in fact, hardly larger than seed pearl.

The importation of South African diamonds to this country has averaged five millions a year for the last three years. The major number of the stones were of large size, and almost all of them are yellow or yellowish—few are white. The proportion of the latter is about one in three hundred. As for fancy-colored diamonds—blue, steel color, pink, and green—the proportion of these is exceedingly small, only one in twenty-five hundred. These colored stones find a poor market in this country, as few persons have the wealth to use them in the way in which they are utilized abroad. There ladies often have an ornament in the centre of the corsage—a bouquet of diamonds. The green are used for the leaves, the yellow for daisies, the pink for roses, the blue for forget-me-nots, and so on. This fanciful method of setting is greatly admired on the Continent, and most royal ladies are so adorned for levees and drawing-rooms. The large and unprecedented supply of enormous stones from South Africa within the past five years has actually lowered the price of colored large stones seventy-five per cent., and has induced a corresponding fall of values in all sizes. The same result took place when diamonds were discovered in Brazil. Previously the mines of Golconda, in India, were the only sources of supply. History has not preserved the name of the discoverer of Brazilian treasures. He was a wide-awake gentleman, for he made a fortune out of his sagacity. He observed that the planters used for counters at their cards little greenish stones that were pure octohedrons in shape, and he noticed that they were marvelously heavy. He inquired what they were. "Why," replied a planter, "the Indians find them somewhere in the gravel-beds of dried-up rivers, and they have a superstition about their bringing good luck to the persons who have them about their persons. We planters play cards a good deal, and we've got into a habit of using them as counters, and I dare say half with the Indian notion that they are lucky stones." The traveler said he would like to be lucky, too, and his considerate informant got him a few dozen. He took as many back to Europe with him as he could get hold of, and had them cut in Holland, where for many years diamond cutting has been a specialty. The trade pronounced them pure diamonds, but he sold them as Oriental stones, fearing the inevitable prejudice against all novelties. Nor was he mistaken, for an immense outcry was made against the Brazilian diamonds, and there were not a few professors who boldly declared them to be quite different from the gems of Golconda. And in spite of the fact that the trade, all connected with the cutting, &c., had pronounced them genuine, the jewelers denounced them from a belief that the new stones would by their numbers unsettle values. They did to a certain extent, but only for a short time. Quickly the demand exceeded the supply, and diamonds went up, up, all the time. The enormous fortunes made in America by petroleum, war contracts, &c., gave them another impetus, and at the time that the discovery was made in South Africa diamonds were at the highest point they have ever reached. They have now come down again, nor can they go up for some time until the yield of the new mines has slackened somewhat. But it is plain that they will resume their old status very speedily, as the number in existence is but very great, and the supply can never keep pace with the demand.

One curious result of the finding of the new mines was something that could hardly have been anticipated—the establishment of diamond-cutting as an industry in this country. The wages of workmen in this business are simply enormous. A cleaver gets $3,000 per annum, a cutter from $60 to $70 per week, and a polisher anything from $30 to $200 per week. Having to pay these tremendous wages was such a drawback upon diamond-cutting that it seemed very improbable that it could be done successfully. But in America it has ever been the rule to substitute machinery for manual labor, and this is exactly what has happened in diamond-cutting. The one diamond-cutter of New-York has invented and patented machinery by which he can cut diamonds and polish them with very few assistants. By this superior ingenuity the New World is enabled to beat the Old World, with its tremendous advantage of cheap labor. Such assistants, however, as this gentleman has are all Hollanders, every man of them, for up to the present moment Americans have not gone into the business. Since he started he has had many large stones to cut, both for jewelers and private individuals. He has recently cut a diamond of eighty-six carats for a Philadelphia gentleman by his machine. He has on hand at the present moment quite a number of large stones, ranging from forty-six carats down to very small ones indeed. But what he is specially proud of is that he has recut a diamond cut in Amsterdam by the Koster Brothers, which weighed one carat and seven-eighths, but which had a flaw. By skillful handling the flaw was removed, making the stone only one carat in weight, but absolutely perfect—so much so, indeed, that the dealers who own it have refused for it the sum of $500! And twenty years ago such a stone would not have fetched more than $100!

The operation of diamond cutting is very interesting, not only from the value of the object operated upon, but from the almost magic effect wrought out. The original stone looks like a crystal of greenish glass when it is handed to the cleaver. He has to be man of brain and judgment, for he has to remove excrescences, flaws, &c., that can be taken away by cleaving. This is not always the case, and then the removals have to be cut away, which is a much more serious matter. To split the diamond the cleaver fixes it in a lump of cement, which he heats for the purpose at a gas-jet. The cement is fixed in a stick very much like a glazier's cutting tool. He fixes this in a hole in his work-table. Then he seizes his knife, a long piece of iron with a comparatively broad edge. He places this on the diamond, poking out of the cement. He gives it several small raps with another piece of iron which he calls his hammer, and presto! the diamond is split into two pieces. This is *along the line of cleavage*. Against the cleavage he might batter for ages and never split it. When he has *cleaved* away all the faults, he has next to divide his fragments with still smaller fragments for the needs of the jeweler, who uses them for incrusting, and for the so-called cluster rings or studs. His power of subdivision is practically limited only by his orders; and with no finer tools than those described, but with that extraordinary dexterity which practice alone can give, he could divide a stone of one carat into two hundred fragments.

Meanwhile the big diamond has passed to the cutter. He fixes two diamonds into cement-headed sticks, and pressing his thumbs together, works the two against each other with slight, rapid motions of his wrists, the dust falling into a little compartment of his fixed box. This work is terribly tedious and very hard on the hands, which suffer greatly in spite of the protecting brnan-leather gloves. The thumbs suffer much, although they have a special protection of thick buff leather. They are often covered with huge callosities like great corns, with which unpleasant creations they have probably some affinity. This work is done by a machine, but as the inventor's patent is being contested in the courts, he is very secretabout it, and only works at it himself, with his apprentices. Even with the machine the cutting is slow, gradual work, and requires a vast fund of patience. For diamonds are peculiar; they have knots in them just like the knots in a piece of wood, and as these sometimes refuse to be worked by tools, so the diamond knot sometimes grinds away at the other diamond, but is itself absolutely unimpressible.

After the cutter has finished his labors the diamond is passed to a workman, whose office it is to set it in the doph, in which it is to be polished. The doph is a copper cup, with a copper-wire stem. Into this cup he pours melted lead, and in the centre he sets the stone, with the facet exposed that is to be polished. The doph is then handed to the polisher, who fixes it in a peculiar sort of handle, and this again is fastened to the skyving-table. The skyve is a steel dish, which revolves at the rate of 2,500 times in a minute. The table is a square; the polisher stands in one corner, and in each of the others is a diamond fixed in its handle, with the face touching the skyve in the centre. The diamond dust which fell into the cutter's box has been saved for the polisher, and has been mixed by him with oil. The surface of the skyve has been marked with lines like those of an engraving, so that this fine dust and oil shall lie in its infinitely small grooves. As soon as the skyve revolves the diamond begins to polish, but in polishing it makes the surface of the skyve as smooth as glass, so that the dust will not bite. This happens about every two days. Then the skyve is removed, worked over afresh, so as to give it a proper surface, and replaced. As soon as the facet has been polished—and for this the judgment of the workman is the only clue, since he cannot see the diamonds—the doph is removed and taken back to the artter, who remelts the lead, and with pliers resets the diamond. And this has to be repeated with the polishing of every facet. There is a curious feature about this department also. Sometimes a facet refuses to polish, won't polish, defies every effort of the workman, and remains dull, dim, and greenish like a piece of bottle-glass, while all the rest is flashing rays of many colors. There is nothing for it but perseverance, and putting weights upon the handle, so as to bring the obstinate facet into the closest possible union with the skyve. At last perseverance is rewarded, and a bright spot appears; it enlarges, goes on enlarging, and finally the whole facet is bright and radiant.

The *morale* of diamond workmen is very high. They are all men of marked intelligence, and very gentlemanly in bearing and demeanor. It is absolutely necessary that there should be a complete *entente cordiale* between the master and the men, for they have continually to consult together. All important stones are the subject of a grave council held between the master, cleaver, head polisher, and head cutter. They all examine the stones and pass their opinion, and the course of action is finally agreed upon. The cutting a large stone, like the one of eighty-six carats, is as solemn an affair as the planning of a campaign, and every one feels upon himself the burden of responsibility. The effect of such a body of superior workmen cannot but be felt in New-York, where we have suffered somewhat from the influence of inferior men in the different trades-unions. It is to be hoped that these lapidaries will accept this view, and labor also to elevate their brethren whom circumstances have not placed in so good a position. It is our maxim here that labor is honorable, and we did honor it until labor ceased to honor itself. If these lapidaries could take their places at the head of the trades-unions, and use a little of their sagacity to put down the folly of strikes, they would deserve well of their adopted country. That they deserve this leadership seems plain, for their high wages are due to a wonderful union of keen eyes, sound judgment, dexterous fingers, and marvelous patience. But we greatly fear that the trades-unions are controlled by numbers, not by brains, and there is little hope that those handicraft men who are truly at the head of their class will be allowed the least authority.

TRANSFUSION OF BLOOD.

At the last sitting of the Paris Academy of Sciences an interesting paper was read on an operation of transfusion of blood successfully performed by Dr. Béhier on a female patient, who has since left the Hotel Dieu perfectly cured. At the time the operation was decided upon the woman appeared to be on the brink of the grave; the pulse was imperceptible, her weakness such that she was unable to move, her eyesight all but extinguished; she was unable to speak, and nothing would stay on her stomach. Dr. Béhier performed the operation in the presence of a number of students, to whom he afterward explained the principles by which he had been guided. He said it was highly important the blood to be injected should be pure and in its natural state, without being deprived of its fibrine or allowed to cool. Such preliminaries had been considered necessary in order to prevent congulation in the vein, but there was no need of them if the operation was quickly effected. The blood should not be dead but living, having its globules unaltered by stirring and refrigeration, and being still in possession of its albuminous matter, the nutritive qualities of which were exceedingly great, while at the same time it contributed to the prompt transmission of the fluid. One of the obstacles that had hitherto caused transfusion to be looked upon with disfavor was the difficulty of introducing the nozzle of the syringe into the vein, it sometimes happening that the trocar would wound it without penetrating into the cavity of the vessel, or else would pass through on the opposite side. The late Dr. Nélaton had proposed to obviate this by an incision of the skin an inch long, in order to bring the vein into view. Dr. Béhier prefers opening the vessel with the lancet, as in blood-letting; he recommends the injection to be performed slowly, to prevent the sudden repletion of the right ventricle of the heart, which would cause asphyxia and death. The imminence of such a state is indicated by a premonitory cough, on the occurrence of which the injection should be instantly stopped. The quantity of blood administered in this case was not more than eighty grammes. Baron Larrey, after the reading of this paper, said that this was one of the most interesting cases of transfusion of blood that had ever come to his knowledge. The possibility of success was now proved beyond a doubt after a controversy which had lasted for upward of two centuries.

ARCHBISHOP MANNING ON ULTRAMONTANISM.

Archbishop Manning, writing in the *Contemporary Review*, says: "Ultramontanism consists (1) in the separation of the two powers, (spiritual and civil,) and the vesting them in different persons; (2) in claiming for the Church the sole right to define doctrines of faith and morals, and (3) to fix the limits of its own juriadiction in that sphere. I affirm, then, once more, that these three principles are held by Anglicans, by Presbyterians, by Non-conformists of every name, and, further, that they are of the substance of Christianity; that no man can deny any one of them without denying the office and even the existence of the Christian Church, or without affirming the preposterous and monstrous doctrine that the revelation of divine truth is to be judged and disposed of by royal mandates, legislative enactments, and civil tribunals, which is the vilest and basest form of Erastianism. *Cujus Rego ejus Religio.* Surely this is a denial of revelation altogether. Why not say so at once? I therefore affirm again that every Christian who believes that Christianity is a divine revelation must also believe that a divine revelation is independent of all civil authorities, and is dependent upon the authority of God alone, whether that divine authority make itself known by its own action in the isolated conscience of each individual man, or in the assembly of each Christian sect, or in the congregation of a presbytery, or by the acts of an episcopate, or by the voice of the visible head of the Universal Church. The forms, indeed, are different; the principle is one and the same. The revelation of God is sustained and promulgated to the world by the authority of God himself, in independence of all civil authorities, and in supremacy over them all."

FRENCH LIFE.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS IN PARIS.

In France, people are born, married and die under the supervision of the State. What is called *l'état civil*, or the civil existence of the man or woman is carefully noted. *L'état civil* is, then, the registration of all that appertains to the mundane existance of the individual.

Before the days of the Commune, this register of every individual born in Paris was made in double, one set of copies being kept in the Palais de Justice, the other at the Hotel de Ville. During the mad outbreak of the Communists, both of these buildings were burned, and the records were entirely destroyed. "In the presence of such a calamity," says M. Maxime Du Camp, to whose able paper in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* this article is mainly due, "where folly went hand in hand with ferocity, it became a question of the utmost solicitude to determine whether it would be possible to reconstruct the work at all." The two depots containing these wonderful archives of Paris, a collection of over 10,000,000 of names, had all disappeared in smoke. In order to meet the exigencies of the French laws, where major points having to do with births, deaths and marriages were in constant demand, there was a pressing necessity to have at least 4,000,000 of his tories of individuals ready for reference. In 1871, and in 1872, the French Assembly set about repairing their loss in Paris, and granted large sums of money in order to reconstruct the registers of *l'état civil*. "But," says the reviewer, "the authorities scarcely counted on the utter indifference of the Parisians." On the 1st of January of this year, the work ought to have been completed, as it was supposed that the inhabitants of the gayest city of the world would have all flocked to head-quarters to have their civil existences recorded. It is true, by great care and pains some 708 107 acts were reconstructed, though only about 150,0000 people, in the whole population of 1,800,000, seemed to care anything about it. Fortunately, some few of the records, though burned to a crisp, had been preserved, and by dint of extreme patience and delicate skill, such as had been employed in deciphering Egyptian papyri, about 70,000 old acts of registration were painfully brought to life again.

If the custodians of the registration in 1792 had fondly imagined that their precious acts, by being copied and stored in two different localities had put their entire destruction beyond a chance of accident, the Commune entirely upset their calculations. What even to do with them to-day seems a difficult problem. What has happened once in Paris may happen again. Perhaps it would be wise to have a third depot made, to be established at quite a distance from Paris; or, what is better, would be to send the registration of Paris to this country, where, undoubtedly, one of our safe deposit companies would guarantee for a moderate compensation the preservation of these civil acts until the end of time. Especially in Paris we should say that experience would teach them not to keep all their eggs in one basket.

An ancient method of counting the population of Paris was to get at the number of the hearths, *(foyers,)* and to multiply the figures so obtained by five. Thus, in 1382 the count of *foyers* in old Paris was 61,001, which gave, when multiplied by five, some 305,455. It was only in 1817 that an accurate count was made of the capital of France, and then the population was 713,966. The last census was that of 1872, and the whole population of the city was then 1,851,792. When this vast assemblage was sifted down it was found that of the true Parisians to the manor born there was scarcely more than one-third of this vast concourse of people. The Parisians proper were counted for 642,718, and the remainder was made up of 1,031,865 people from the provinces, and 177,209, men, women, and children, all strangers to the Republic. The divisions of the sexes in Paris are curious. As in all large centres of population, the masculine element prevails, there being in 1872 2,656 more men than women; of single people of all sexes there were 948,877; of people who were married or had been married, 902,915. The proportion of people who are not married in Paris is, therefore, in excess. If Paris is to be taken as a criterion of the condition of France, her loss of life by war and internal strife being put out of the question, we can see now how it is that England doubles her population in fifty-two years, Prussia in fifty-four years, and France only in ninety-eight years.

Some of the figures given in regard to the diminution of births in France is of a most striking character. In 1868, before the Academy of Medicine, the facts were proved from the public records that in five years the population of France had only increased 38 in 10,000; in 1872 the feeble augmentation of 1868 had been diminished one-half, it having been found to be then 16 in the 10,000. As to Paris, according to Dr. Ely, from 1863 to 1869, the birth-rate was 39,293—about 324 births to every 10,000 inhabitants—but if the late statistics are to be credited, even this rate of increase has considerably declined. During the terrible period of 1871 only 37,410 births were registered in all Paris.

The birth of every child in Paris must be announced at the Mayoralty of the *arrondissement* or ward in which the event takes place, and three days are allowed for registration. Formerly the child had to be carried before the civil tribunal, but now domiciliary visits are in order. The greatest possible pains is taken by the clerk inscribing the name of the child as to its parentage and description, and the exact house and street where the birth took place, and a single mistake on the part of the engrossing clerk is punished by a fine. Copies of this first act of registration are made, and one copy is kept at the Mairie and the other is sent to the Hotel de Ville. The least falsification of an act, a single change made without authority, is punished by fine and imprisonment.

As to the general character of the Parisian marriage, differing entirely from some late reviews of French life published in *Blackwood*, M. Du Camp states most sweepingly "that the union of two people, young, healthy, and intelligent, is one of the rarest things to be met with in Paris," and argues therefrom that this is the reason why births are in such feeble proportion to the marriages, and young life, if it does come into the world at all, is so brutally destroyed, *(brutalement.)* In 1872 21,373 marriages took place in Paris. In 1871 there were only 12,923. In Paris the civil marriage takes place first; after that comes the religious service or benediction. Bride and groom, relatives and best friends of high and low degree, all assemble at the various Mayoralties, and the state ceremony is accomplished in a singularly off-hand manner. People in the married state are not as unhappy in Paris as one might imagine, for in 1872, of the 373,163 couples, some 1,036 of the tied ones begged for severance of the nuptial knot, which is quite an example for Chicago.

When we come to the death-rate of Paris we find food for reflection. From 1865 to 1869 the deaths were 46,831 annually. In 1872 there were 45,782 deaths, but between 1869 and 1872 what exact number of people in Paris died there never will be known, save that it occurred in vast proportions. It seems certain that the obituary record during these years was greater than during the cholera season of 1832. Just before the investment of Paris by the Prussians it was found that 75,000 Parisians had left it. Not counting the soldiers and those unfortunate people who sought refuge within its walls, it was estimated that the population was 2,020,017, of which a quarter of a million of souls had come from the provinces. In August, 1870, the deaths for the month in Paris were 4,942, about the normal figure; but in September it increased to 5,229; in October it was 7,543, and in November had swollen to 12,885. In the year 1870 Paris lost by death the fearful number of 73,563. The capital was suffering then from cold and hunger, but in the beginning of 1871 matters were even worse. Think of it! In January, the record says 19,953 people died in Paris; then the city fell, and in February there was a decrease of 3,000 deaths. Eighteen hundred and seventy-one was, however, a sad year for human life, as, from war and pestilence, the deaths amounted to 86,760. It is appalling to sum the mortuary counts of those two dreadful years—1870 and 1871—which foots up 160,323. The deaths caused by Prussian shot and shell, "the blood and iron régime" were insignificant, scarcely worth counting, only some 6,083 in all. When we divide this fearful holocaust into its proportion of men and women, we find that of the 160,000 who perished in Paris 70,367 were women. The periods most fatal to life in Paris are during the months of March, April, September, and October. No matter how, when, or where you die in Paris, the State busies itself with your mortuary remains. Information is sent to the Mairie, where your birth or marriage may have been registered, and again the civil power finishes the work. The name, address, of the defunct, name of physician who was in attendance, of the apothecary who made up the prescriptions, are all minutely described. These formalities having been gone through, the man is declared to be legally dead, burial is then allowed, and all civil registration on this earth ends.

Differ as we may from French sentiment or feeling, we must declare that all these enactments looking toward the preservation of the history of the individual are eminently just and proper. From the example we have had of the utter annihilation of all those registers by the Commune, we are forced to remember how futile it is, at least for certain races, even to pretend to keep the records of their history. Perhaps it brings in prominence in France more particularly the combination of those two forces which are the most opposite in character. The one belongs to an era of advanced civilization, and is conservative to a degree; the other, emanating from passions which are akin to madness, spends its power in utter destruction.

Can we better explain our opinion of this incongruity of ideas, which builds up in order that it can tear down, which jumbles together utterly incongruous elements, than by simply referring to the index of the leading periodical in France, *La Revue des Deux Mondes?* In the last number, alongside of a most immoral *feuilleton* of George Sand, conceived in her worst style, where a story so flagrantly indecent is told that American or English women would blush did they read its prurient pages, appears an article by M. Guizot in his most thoughtful and classic style; and in the present number under review, alongside of some wretched twaddle of "Ouida," none the better for its being translated, we find the terse and sad article of M. Du Camp, which points infallibly toward the future decadence if not of Paris at least of France. A State which diminishes in population, or does not advance, is either

FORTY-THIRD CONGRESS.

FIRST SESSION—April 18.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

THE INDIAN CONTRACTS.

Mr. AVERILL reported a resolution increasing the scope of the investigation previously ordered into Indian contracts for 1873 and 1874, and directing a thorough investigation of all the frauds or irregularities connected with the administration of Indian affairs for those years. Adopted.

THE ARKANSAS TROUBLES.

Mr. HYNES, of Arkansas, offered as a question of privilege a resolution reciting that an Assistant Sergeant at Arms of the House, now in Little Rock, Ark., for the purpose of subpœnaing witnesses before committees of the House, is being thwarted and interfered with by the seizure of the telegraph office, and instructing the Judiciary Committee to report what measures should be taken to protect the right of the House to free communication with its officers.

Mr. WOOD, of New-York, objected, and the Speaker ruled that it was not a question of privilege. If the Sergeant at Arms felt himself obstructed in the execution of his duty, it was his business to communicate that fact to the House, through the Speaker.

RELIEVING THE SUFFERERS BY THE OVERFLOW OF THE MISSISSIPPI.

Mr. COBURN, of Indiana, from the Committee on Military Affairs, reported a bill empowering the President to direct the issue of food and disused army clothing for the relief of the sufferers by the overflow of the Lower Mississippi River.

Mr. WOOD, of New-York, remarked that the people of Louisiana had suffered enough from the usurpation of the Kellogg Government to entitle them to consideration.

Mr. ALBRIGHT, of Pennsylvania, was glad there was something capable of moving the bowels of compassion of the gentleman from New-York.

The bill was passed.

MOTION TO TENDER A VOTE OF THANKS TO SIR LAMBTON LORRAINE.

Mr. COX, of New-York, introduced the following resolution, which was thereupon, with a letter from Mr. Thurlow Weed, referred to the Committee on Foreign Affairs:

Resolved, By the Senate and House of Representatives, in Congress assembled, that the thanks of Congress are hereby tendered to Sir Lambton Lorraine, commander of the British frigate Niobe, for his humane and generous interposition at Santiago de Cuba, in protecting the survivors of the Virginius expedition. The American people recognize with admiration and gratitude his prompt and emphatic admonition, and so long as heroism in defense of human liberty is deemed worthy of honor, the name of the gallant officer should be cherished.

ELECTION OF POSTMASTERS.

Mr. MONROE, of Ohio, offered a resolution instructing the Committee on Civil Service Reform to inquire into the expediency of providing for the election of Postmasters by the people. Adopted.

THE PACIFIC MAIL CONTRACT.

Mr. COBB, of Kansas, from the Post Office Committee, asked to have printed certain testimony taken in connection with the Pacific Mail contract.

Mr. RANDALL, of Pennsylvania, another member of that committee, objected to the printing as unnecessary. The committee had taken no conclusion, and so had the Senate committee, in declaring the contract null and void, and that the company was not entitled to a dollar.

THE DEFICIENCY BILL.

Mr. GARFIELD, of Ohio, from the Appropriation Committee, reported the Deficiency bill, which was made the special order for next Wednesday. The bill appropriates $8,282,158. The principal items are for the War Department, some $750,000 being required by the Quartermaster General; $45,000 for the Signal Office, and some $36,000 for miscellaneous matter, with about $1,250,000 for the Indian Bureau.

THE CLERICAL FORCE OF THE TREASURY DEPARTMENT.

The House, then, at 1 o'clock, went into Committee of the Whole, Mr. SCOFIELD, of Pennsylvania, in the chair, on the Legislative, Executive, and Judicial Appropriation bill, and the discussion of yesterday, in regard to the clerical force of the Treasury Department, was resumed.

A POLITICAL DISCUSSION.

The discussion, which was participated in by Messrs. Holman, Kellogg, Dawes, Kasson, Beck, Wood, Starkweather, O'Brien, and Garfield, took a political turn, and Mr. Kasson, of Iowa, finally made an arraignment of the Republican Party for corruption and extravagance, and was replied to by Mr. Kelley, of Pennsylvania, who declared that there never had been in American history an era of such prodigacy, dishonesty, imbecility, and corruption, as during the two Democratic Administrations of Pierce and Buchanan.

Mr. Clymer's speech was intended as a reply to a speech of Mr. Kelley some weeks since straiguing Mr. Buchanan's Administration. He (Clymer) declared that during those four years purity in private life and integrity in public life were the rule, and not the exception. Elections were free and uncontrolled by military authority, and freedom of speech and of the press were not abridged. The right of the people to security in their persons and effects was not prohibited. Innocent persons were not arrested and imprisoned by the tinkling of a bell, and innocent women were not hanged. Then there was neither unbridled taking of gifts nor wholesale appointing of relatives to office; no Black Fridays to be inquired into; no corners in gold or stocks to be accounted for, and no Safe & Stocking frauds and contracts to be investigated. Then Presidential or other salaries were not increased, nor was the Treasury depleted by the use of contingent funds for the ease, luxury, and splendor of high officials. Ships of war were not used as pleasure boats, nor were the soldiers of the Republic employed as menials in streets and houses of the capital. During these four years no Vice-President of the United States was in complication with the infamous Credit Mobilier. Then the integrity of Congress, nor was Congress compelled to purge itself of those who had steeped themselves in infamy by their connection with fraudulent schemes such as were exposed by the Credit Mobilier investigation of last session. In those days sovereign States were not reduced to a condition of vassalage. The dregs of northern vagabondism were not forced into the highest executive and legislative positions by fraud and violence, and kept there by the decrees of a corrupt judiciary, sustained by Federal bayonets. Then from under the very shadow of the Capitol came no despairing cry from the people to be relieved of and protected from the burdens and exactions of taskmasters set over them by Federal authority, whose only excuse was ignorance and corruption, by which their property was being confiscated, their means exhausted, and their prosperity destroyed. In that season of profligacy, as it was stigmatized by Mr. Kelley, the body politic was not diseased to its core, so that it might be touched nowhere without the corrupting and festering rottenness oozing forth. In those days sales and informers and mofety-grabbers were not hired and sent forth to prey upon merchants, citizens, and corporations, so that favorites might fatten on dues belonging to the Federal Treasury. Then defaulters were not screened in their peculations, or pardoned if, by accident, they were convicted, and their bondsmen left unmolested by reason of their social and personal relations with those in authority. Then no wild railroad schemes were fostered by the Government, by which layman and priest, widow and orphan, were plundered and ruined; by which tens of millions of acres of the public domain were given away without consideration for the enrichment of "inside rings," of gamblers and speculators, and shame and dishonor brought upon the national name and credit. Then manufactures, trade, commerce, and business generally were not stricken as by the hand of paralysis, starving men and women did not march through the streets of cities crying for work or bread and receiving neither. Then honest industry received its just reward, and bloated fortunes coined out of the necessities of the people were unknown. In that day there were no privileged classes of bankers and bondholders, with coffers filled with immunities granted at the expense of the people. Then there was republican simplicity in official life and manners, and there was no aping of regal magnificence in establishment, intercourse, or equipage. These were some of the things which did not exist during the Administration of James Buchanan, in that season of profligacy referred to by his colleague, (Mr. Kelley;) but if they had occurred in this season of profligacy—a season of fourteen dreary years' duration—it was not difficult to determine the responsibility of all these high crimes and misdemeanors, of all these sins of omission and commission, of all these invasions of the rights and liberties of the people, and of all these violations of the Constitution and of the law. He arraigned the party to which his colleague belonged before the bar of the American people. He (Mr. Clymer) had not lost faith in the people. By sad and bitter experience they had been taught the delusion and folly of abandoning the virtues, the principles, the constitutional practices and teachings of those who founded the Government. Everywhere the people were marshaling their forces, and the late results of their detached conflicts indicated unerringly how well they understood the pernicious issues. When the general and final judgment was rendered, the people would surely end this season of profligacy, and compel rulers and Representatives to return to and practice those virtues and principles which abounded when the nation was born, which sustained the nation in its struggling infancy, and ennobled it in its strengthening manhood, and by the abandonment of which suffering and distress, disgrace and shame, had once fastened upon the American people.

Mr. KELLEY replied to his colleague, and rehearsed all the political crimes of the Buchanan Administration, including the outrages in Kansas; the robbery of bonds by the Secretary of the Interior; the scattering of the ships of the navy, and the banishment of the army into the interior of Texas, so as to deliver over the Government into the hands of traitors. As to Credit Mobilier frauds, his youthful colleague (Mr. Clymer) ought to know that the system of corruption which culminated in the Credit Mobilier had been inaugurated under Democratic auspices in the Illinois Central Railroad with its enormous grants.

Mr. COX—That is not true.

Mr. KELLY—The system which culminated in the Credit Mobilier was organized by the Democratic Party, and I think that the gentleman who proposes to linger his head into this fight was in Congress when it was done.

Mr. COX—No, sir; I did not vote for that bill, and you know it, and the Democratic Party never was responsible for it.

Mr. KELLEY—I say that the Democratic Party inaugurated the whole system of land grants. No corruption in James Buchanan's Administration! What did Jake Thompson do with the Indian bonds!

Mr. CLYMER—What was the report of the committee which investigated the subject?

Mr. KELLEY, (quoting Clymer,) "No Vice-President fled to his home in disgrace." No, but one fled to the Confederacy and took the position of Confederate General.

Mr. CLYMER—If my colleague prefers a thief to a traitor, I do not.

Mr. KELLEY—What did Floyd do in that era of purity? When my juvenile colleague read the Democratic history of that period he should have read some of what was written on the other side. What became of the navy at that time? It was stolen. It was sent by a Democratic Secretary of the Navy into the most distant parts of the world. What became of the munitions of war in the northern arsenals? They were all sent South except a few big guns which the people of Pittsburg seized on their way and refused to yield, although the Secretary of War had ordered them to a fort, the outlines of which had not yet been surveyed. There was nothing belonging to the Government which could be transported that was not stolen. The army was stolen; it was sent into the interior of Texas, and was not let out until every man was put under parole. There was nothing left to the Government or the people which could be stolen. So much were the people oppressed that the revenues in six years (two of Pierce's and four of Buchanan's) ran down from sixty-four to thirty-nine millions a year, and during these six years seven loans were made to meet the current expenses of the Government. So bad was the credit of the Government under that corrupt and iniquitous Administration that our Treasury notes were hawked about at one per cent. a month. I say again that there never has been in the history of the American people an era of such profligacy, such corruption, such oppression of the people by the force of an army as during the two last Democratic Administrations, those of Pierce and Buchanan.

Mr. CLYMER made a rejoinder to Mr. Kelley, whom he characterized as his venerable colleague, and he said that the speech to which the House had listened was just as venerable. It was the same venerable speech, the same recital of woe, the same charges of malfeasance which the House had so often heard. The two gravest charges against Mr. Buchanan's administration were in reference to the navy, and in reference to the abstraction of bonds, charged against Mr. Thompson, Secretary of the Interior. His colleague, (Mr. Kelley,) knew, and should not have attempted to conceal the fact that Mr. Thompson was acquitted by a committee of the Senate.

Mr. KELLEY—Were the bonds committed to his care ever found?

Mr. CLYMER—For my colleague to make such a charge against a gentleman who is his peer for integrity, for honesty, for high character, is unworthy and ungenerous on the part of my venerable colleague. [Laughter.] If my colleague ever rises to Mr. Thompson's equality in the plane of honesty, integrity, and intelligence, he will, as was once said by an eminent jurist, "be able for the first time in his life to take a horizontal view of his character."

As to the navy, Mr. Clymer read from Senator Cragin's report to show that there was no evidence whatever to justify the charge against Secretary Robeson, and that on the contrary, Secretary Toucey was a faithful officer. He (Mr. Clymer,) did not mean to defend Mr. Buchanan's Administration. It had gone into history. Whatever its defects had been, it never could be justly charged with fraud or corruption, and the head of that Administration was embalmed in the memory of all the people as the "noblest work of God—an honest man." Could as much be said of others? He had made these charges with deliberation, and he repeated them with emphasis, and in maintaining them he felt and knew that he would be supported by the vast majority of the American people.

This ended the political joust between the two Pennsylvania combatants, and the discussion again got into the economical groove.

Mr. KELLOGG, of Connecticut, opposed the reduction of the salary of some of the principal clerks in the Treasury Department, contending that a high grade of talent could not be secured for inadequate compensation. This argument was controverted by Mr. Dawes, who declared that unless the head of a department was inspired with some kind of business sagacity, efficiency could not be secured by merely increasing the salaries of subordinates. Finally, some reduction of clerical salaries was made, and an amendment was adopted, on the motion of Mr. Ward, of Illinois, that male employes shall not be paid more than female employes for the same services.

The committee then rose without having disposed of a single paragraph of the bill.

The House then, at 4:30 o'clock, adjourned.

A STRAW-BAIL MAN IN TROUBLE.

A few days past Robert Burns was arrested and put under $2,000 bonds. The bondsman promptly appeared in the person of John Tovey, alias John Kelly, of No. 116 West Nineteenth street. He represented that he was the owner of a house and lot on Second avenue, and, having made an affidavit to that effect, was accepted as bail for Burns. It was after ward discovered that the property which Kelly swore was his, belonged to Andrew B. Vatter, of No. 209 West One Hundred and Thirtieth street. Kelly was arrested and committed in default of $2,000 bail by Justice Sherwood, at Jefferson Market Police Court, on a charge of perjury. His only excuse was that he was drunk when signing the bond, and did not know what he was doing.

BOAT RACE FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP OF AMERICA.

All arrangements have been made between George Brown, of Halifax, and Wm. Scharff, of Pittsburg, to row a five-mile race for $4,000 and the championship of America. The race is to take place in Springfield, Mass., in June. They are to row five miles—two miles and a half with a turn—in shell-boats. Brown has sent on a deposit to Frank Queen, and covered the amount recently posted by the Pittsburg oarsman. This will be the first championship boat race rowed in this country since Walter Brown defeated Coulter at Pittsburg in 1868. Scharff belongs to the McKee Boat Club of Pittsburg. He came into prominence by defeating Butler, of Boston, for $500 aside. New-York boating men think he is no match for Brown, who holds the championship of the British Provinces. Last Summer he defeated John Eiglon in a five-mile race for $2,000. It is the intention of New-York sporting men to match Brown to row the winner of the forthcoming contest.

AUCTION SALES.

CONTINUATION.

ART SALE!

Owing to the severe storm Friday, Mr. Haseltine will continue the sale of his FINE ART COLLECTION

MONDAY EVENING, 20TH,

at the Clinton Hall Sale-room, offering

special inducements

to buyers,

as he will sell, without

any reserve whatever,

many of his pictures.

Now on exhibition at Clinton Hall.
The Messrs. LEAVITT, Auctioneers.

UNITED STATES DISTRICT COURT, Southern District of New-York.—In the matter of WILLARD FELT, bankrupt.—In obedience to an order of the court in the above-entitled matter, dated April 11, 1874, and to me directed and delivered, I will sell, at public auction, on SATURDAY, the 25th inst., at 10 A. M., at the late store of said bankrupt, No. 47 Liberty st., New-York City, by BANGS, MERWIN & CO., Auctioneers, the stock and fixtures contained in said store and belonging to the estate of said bankrupt, consisting of a stock of stationery, blank-books, &c., &c., shelving, counters, desk, iron safe, show-cases, &c.—Dated New-York, April 15, 1874.

OLIVER FISKE, United States Marshal.

NEW-YORK, April 16, 1874.

BANKRUPT SALE AT AUCTION.—THE UNdersigned, Assignee in Bankruptcy, will sell at public auction, on Tuesday, April 28, at the auction sales-room of Jones, Underhill & Scudder, Nos. 7 and 9 Green st., by order of Jas. P. Dwight, Esq., Register in Bankruptcy, all the stock of clothing, piece goods, and trimmings belonging to the estate of Geo. A. Hunter & Co., bankrupts. WILLIAM H. VAN VORST, Assignee.

HUGH N. CAMP, Auctioneer.

VALUABLE HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE AT AUCTION.

HUGH N. CAMP

Will sell at auction, on TUESDAY, April 21, at 11 o'clock A. M., at No. 134 East 24th st.,

All the household furniture contained in above-named residence. Catalogues at No. 106 Broadway.

BLACKWELL & CO., AUCTIONEERS, will sell, WEDNESDAY, April 22, at 10 A. M., the entire first-class furniture of private residence at No. 128 East 76th st.

Catalogues at No. 55 Liberty st.

AUCTION SALE OF MACHINERY AT DAVIS' machinery yard, to close out business; machinery of all descriptions will be sold APRIL 21, at 10 A. M. No. 124 Hudson st., Jersey City.

AUCTION NOTICE.—GOOD SECOND-HAND AND small carpets, rich patterns, all sizes, English, Brussels, and Ingrain, from auction daily, very cheap, at No. 112 Fulton st., between William and Nassau.

ICE-CREAM.

ICE-CREAM,

$1 60 PER GALLON.

Also excellent *CHARLOTTE RUSSE* and Jellies at much below other prices.

J. M. HORTON & CO.

Depots, No. 305 4th av. and No. 1,264 Broadway, near 32d st.

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST.—SUPPOSED TO HAVE BEEN TAKEN BY mistake from the Woodbine, corner 130th st. and 6th av., on the evening of the 11th inst., a SUBSCRIPTION-BOOK to a monthly publication. A suitable reward will be paid for its return to A. BRENTANO, No. 33 Union square.

LOST—HERRING SAFE-KEY NO. 26,559.—FINDER will be rewarded if he will leave it with advertising clerk, *Times* office.

REAL ESTATE AT AUCTION.

A. J. BLEECKER, Auctioneer.

ESTATE OF DR. VALENTINE MOTT.

REFEREES' AND EXECUTORS' SALE OF

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LOTS, GORES, AND WATER FRONTS AT AUCTION.

A. J. BLEECKER, SON & WHITE

will se l at auction, at the Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway, (Trinity Building,) New-York, on THURSDAY, the 30th of April, at 12 o'clock, the following valuable property, the estate of the late Dr. VALENTINE MOTT, viz.:

RIVERSIDE BOULEVARD AND RIVERSIDE PARK—Nineteen lots on Boulevard, fronting Riverside Park, between 93d and 96th sts., including five corner lots on 94th, 95th, and 96th sts., and mansion on 94th st.

NINETY-FOURTH STREET—Thirty-one lots on both sides of 94th st., between the Riverside Boulevard and 11th or West End av.

NINETY-FIFTH STREET—Thirty-five lots on both sides of 95th st., between said Boulevard and avenue.

NINETY-SIXTH STREET—Thirteen lots on the south side of 96th st., (which is 100 feet wide,) between said avenue and Boulevard.

ELEVENTH OR WEST END AVENUE—Twenty-two lots and gores on both sides of West End av., including the corners of 93d and 94th sts.

NINETY-THIRD STREET—Ten lots and gores on both sides of 93d st., between West End and Grand Broadway Boulevards.

NINETY-FOURTH STREET—Ten lots and gores on both sides of 94th st., between West End and Grand Broadway Boulevards.

GRAND BROADWAY BOULEVARD—Twenty-three lots and gores on both sides of Grand Broadway Boulevard, including the corners of 93d and 94th sts.

NINETY-THIRD AND NINETY-FOURTH STREETS—Four lots and gores on both sides of said streets, between Grand Broadway Boulevard and Old Bloomingdale Road.

On the above lots are various buildings, comprising dwelling-houses, stores, barns, greenhouses, &c., &c.

WATER-FRONTS—Nineteen water-fronts on the 12th av., Hudson River, in front of the Riverside Park, and between 93d and 98th sts. The water grant was made to Dr. Mott by the City of New-York in 1852.

Also, the valuable and desirable marble store, No. 25 Park place, 37.1 ft feet front on Park place by about 150 feet deep, running through to Murray st.

Also, a lot of land on the corner of Montgomery st. and Albany av., in the Ninth Ward of the City of Brooklyn, 53.0x194.10 feet.

The map and Referees' deed will be given, and SEVENTY PER CENT. OF THE PURCHASE MONEY can remain on mortgage at seven per cent. for a term of years.

THE SALE IS PEREMPTORY,

and made by virtue of a judgment of the Supreme Court, directing the same through its Referees, and by the executors as such under the last will of the late Valentine Mott. HENRY A. MOTT, } Executors and
JOHN CHETWOOD, } Referees.

T. WILBUR BURD, Attorney for plaintiff.

Maps at said owner's office, No. 35 Pine st.; also, at office of the estate, No. 71 Broadway, Room No. 32; of JOHN F. HAGEMAN, No. 20 Broadway, and of JAMES McQUADE, No. 52 Broad st.

JERE. JOHNSON, JR., Auctioneer,
(Office No. 21 Park row.)

MONDAY, APRIL 20,
at 12 o'clock, at Exchange Sales-room,
No. 111 Broadway,

POSITIVE EXECUTOR'S SALE,
by order of the Surrogate, to close estate of
HERVEY G. LAW, deceased.

Splendid business property on Fulton and Water sts. No. 25 Fulton st., north-west corner of Water st., substantial five-story brick building, with cellar, now occupied as a stationery store.

No. 206 Water st., rear of above, five-story brick building, now used as a store and furnace store.

ALSO, BY ORDER OF EXECUTORS, TO CLOSE ESTATES OF GERBERT WETJEN, DECEASED,

SPLENDID BUSINESS PROPERTY,
corner of Canal and Elizabeth sts.,

Nos. 164, 166, and 168 Canal st., Nos. 27 and 29 Elizabeth st., plot of ground, 46x50, all built upon with brick and frame buildings, well rented, and must be sold.

Also, at same time and place,

BEAUTIFUL RESIDENCE AND GROUNDS NEAR THE OCEAN, AT NEW-DORP, STATEN ISLAND, BOSQ INLAND, by order of CARL L. RECKNAGEL, Esq., FINE DWELLING, FOURTEEN ROOMS, perfect order; carriage-house and stable; eight lots of land; excellent neighborhood, adjoining residences of Barney Williams and others.

Terms liberal; maps and particulars of all above property at auctioneer's office.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 22,
at 12 o'clock, at Auction Exchange, Nos. 399 and 401 Fulton st., Brooklyn,

SPLENDID IMPROVED PROPERTY,
ON BROADWAY, WILLIAMSBURG, to close estate of
HERVEY G. LAW, deceased.

Nos. 377 and 379 Broadway, large four-story and cellar building, now used as a factory.

No. 393 Broadway, three-story brick store and cellar.

No. 414 South 5th st., vacant lot.

Middleton st., north-west side, rear of base-ball grounds and 100 feet south-west of Harrison av., five lots.

Maps and particulars of auctioneer, No. 21 Park row, New-York.

RICHARD V. HARNETT, Auctioneer.

POSITIVE SALE OF BROWN-STONE HOUSES AND LOTS ON 58TH, 62D, 130TH STS., NO. 207 WEST 46TH ST., AND 8TH AV. BUSINESS PROPERTY.

RICHARD V. HARNETT will sell at auction on WEDNESDAY, April 22, 1874, at 12 o'clock, at the Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway:

62d st., 9th av. and Boulevard, three elegant new first-class three-story high-stoop brown-stone houses, finished complete throughout in hard wood, and containing all the modern improvements; size of houses 20 4x35x50.5.

The location is one of the finest up town, being close to Central Park.

No. 309 West 58th st., superior four-story brown-stone residence, complete with all the modern improvements. 21.5x42x100.5.

Nos. 931, 933, 935 8th av., near 58th st., leasehold, three two-story brick stores and lofts, on 91st st., 58th st., choice lot, north side, 200 feet west of 8th av., 20.6x100.5.

130th st., two lots, south side, 137 ft. east of 8th av., 18.6x99.11.

No. 207 West 46th st., four-story first-class brick house, situate on the north side of 46th st., 133.9 feet west of Broadway. The house contains all the modern improvements, and is in every way most desirable; size of house and lot, 18x65x100.5.

Sale absolute. Terms liberal. Parties in attendance to show houses. Maps at No. 111 Broadway.

JAMES T. GRISWOLD,

Auctioneer.

By W. N. GRISWOLD,

Real Estate Offices, No. 744 Broadway.

PROPERTY OF ALL KINDS SOLD AT AUCTION.

Will sell by auction on MONDAY, April 20, inst., at 10:30 A. M., all the valuable furniture contained in the private residence No. 438 East 84th st., between 1st av. and Avenue A:

Consisting of an elegant rosewood parlor suite in crimson satin, piano, pier glass, heavy black walnut chamber furniture, bureaus, lounges, bed-steads and bedding, carpets, tables, marble-top, refrigerator, extension tables, dining and kitchen utensils, &c., &c., in great variety.

The sale will be peremptory, as the owner is going abroad.

JOHN H. WILSON, Auctioneer.

BY V. K. STEVENSON, JR.

Real Estate at public and private sale. V. K. STEVENSON, JR., will give, as usual, special attention to the sale of Stocks and Bonds by auction.

TUESDAY, APRIL 21,
at 12 o'clock, at the Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway,

Sale by order of B. A. Hegeman, Esq., executor of Charles Kelsey, deceased.

NO. 512 MADISON AV., NORTH-WEST CORNER 53D ST.,

opposite the Presbyterian Memorial Church, four-story high-stoop well-proportioned first-class hard-wood-finished brown-stone DWELLING, 20.5x65, lot 99 feet. This extra valuable property is situate in one of the most select, elegant neighborhoods in the City, and the avenue and streets adjoining are now elegantly improved by first-class residences. The lot is in fee-simple, and the dwelling and appurtenances all strictly first-class. Possession in May.

For permits and particulars apply to

B. A. HEGEMAN, Executor,
No. 26 Exchange place;
or to V. K. STEVENSON, JR., Auctioneer,
No. 11 Pine st., New-York.

MORRIS WILKINS, Auctioneer.

POSITIVE AND PEREMPTORY SALE OF NO. 15 ST. MARK'S PLACE, BEING THE PROPERTY OF THE LATE JAS. M. SMITH, DECEASED.

E. H. LUDLOW & CO. will sell at auction, on THURSDAY, April 23, 1874, at 12 o'clock, at the Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway, (Trinity Building,) New-York:

ST. MARK'S PLACE—The three-story stile basement and sub-cellar brick dwelling and lot, known as No. 15 St. Mark's place, north side, near 2d av.; house is 20x55 feet; contains hot and cold water, bath-room, water-closet, furnace, and range; lot, 26x112.11 feet. Possession May 1, 1874.

For maps and full particulars apply to the auctioneers. No. 3 Pine st., New-York.

RICHARD V. HARNETT, Auctioneer.

WILL SELL AT AUCTION, ON MONDAY, April 27, at 12 o'clock, at the Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway, by order of the Supreme Court, (under the direction of John P. O'Neil, Esq., Referee,)

THIRD AVENUE—South-east corner 87th st., two two-story brick houses and lots. Known as Nos. 1,542 and 1,544 3d av., and the first-class four-story brown-stone corner house No. 1,546. Parties desiring a first-class investment should examine these houses. Maps, &c., at auctioneer's office, No. 111 Broadway.

A. J. BLEECKER, SON & WHITE, Auctioneers.

THURSDAY, APRIL 23,
at 12 M., at Exchange Sales-room:

LEXINGTON AVENUE—Three-story high-stoop brick house and lot, No. 176, on the corner of 31st st., size 19.9x64: all modern improvements and in fine order. Maps at No. 35 Pine st.

WEST FOURTEENTH STREET.—Two-story brick house and lot, No. 414, south side, between 9th and 10th avs., with stone house in rear, lot 25x100. Maps at No. 35 Pine st.

A. J. BLEECKER, Auctioneer.

FORECLOSURE SALE.—FRIDAY, APRIL 24, 1874, at 12 o'clock,
at Exchange Sales-room,
No. 111 Broadway, New-York,
by JOHN N. LEWIS, referee:

The large three-story and basement brick dwelling-house and lot, 25x100, on east side of Thompson st., 150 feet north of Bleecker st., known as No. 212 Thompson st. Terms and maps of auctioneer, No. 36 Pine st.

EDWARD J. LAWRENCE, Auctioneer.

BY E. J. LAWRENCE & CO.—ON WEDNESDAY, 22d April, at 12 o'clock, at the Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway, two very desirable lots, located on northerly side of 115th st., between 6th and 7th avs. Maps, &c., at auctioneers' office, No. 128 Broadway.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—BLOCK OF twenty-seven full lots, house and stable, Grand Boulevard, 90th and 87th sts.; lay level; a good chance for a bargain. App y at W. N. GRISWOLD'S Real Estate Office, No. 744 Broadway.

TO RELIGIOUS AND OTHER SOCIETIES.—For sale or to lease near Union square, a plot with building thereon, about 80x150, very suitable for a church. Address OWNER, No. 72 Park place.

A DECIDED BARGAIN.—FIVE LOTS ON 115TH st., 144 feet from Riverside Park. Apply to owner, W. H. COATES, No. 80 Cedar st.

FOR SALE—WEST 39TH ST., NEAR 5TH AV.—A four-story brown-stone house, in good order. Apply to F. P. VAN ZANDT, No. 81 Cedar st., Room No. 7.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

GRAMERCY PARK.

For sale—On the north side of Gramercy Park, (21st st.,) a fine first-class extra stile and deep residence; well built and arranged with modern improvements; will be sold with or without the elegant furniture at a reduced price.

This property is entitled to all privileges and use of the Park. Apply to

E. H. LUDLOW & CO.,
No. 3 Pine st.

FOR SALE.

WEST 20TH ST.,
JUST WEST OF 5TH AV.,

an elegant modern house, of full width, with fine dining-room extension. The house is conveniently arranged and in perfect order throughout. Will be sold at a low price, and easy possession given.

E. H. LUDLOW & CO.,
No. 3 Pine st.

MONEY TO LOAN

On bond and mortgage,
in large and small sums.
Only legal charges required.

SAMUEL C. SELDEN,
NO. 30 NASSAU ST.

PROMPT PURCHASERS FOR ONE OR MORE houses together can find just what they want in 58th st., between Mad son and 5th avs., elegant four-story brown-stone dwellings, complete in all their appointments and built in the most substantial manner. The first buyer will be dealt with most liberally. Apply to JOHN KAVANAGH, north-east corner 42d st. and 6th av.

FOR SALE—THE FOUR-STORY BROWN-STONE high-stoop house No. 42 East 49th st.; splendidly situated, being opposite Columbia College Green in front and overlooking gardens of Madison av. houses to 48th st. in the rear, giving the house fine ventilation and making it very desirable to parties spending the Summer in town. For price and particulars apply to JOHN KAVANAGH, corner 42d st. and 6th av.

I WILL SELL FOR CASH, OR EXCHANGE for country property, 50 feet of land together in 44th st., between 5th and 6th avs.; with the improvements thereon, now rented for about $3,000 a year. The country property must not be too far from New-York. Apply to the owner, JOHN KAVANAGH, north-east corner 42d st. and 6th av.

A LOT FOR SALE—ON EASTERN BOULEVARD, between 111th and 112th sts., forming an L 26 feet front on boulevard by 100 feet deep, and 20x25 on 112th st.; an elegant lot for a store and tenant purposes. Apply to JOHN KAVANAGH,
north-east corner 42d st. and 6th av.

NEW BROWN-STONE HOUSES—ON WEST 92d st., near Boulevard: No. 308 West 58th st.; also, No. 207 West 46th st. Auction on Wednesday, April 22, by RICHARD V. HARNETT; and lot on 58th st., near circle, and 130th st. and 8th av. Bills at office No. 111 Broadway. Maps at saloons.

ANY OFFER CONSIDERED.—THE OWNER of a desirable house-keeping for sale or to let, finished or unfurnished, the four-story high-stoop brown-stone house, No. 410 Lexington av., between 42d and 43d sts.; can be seen at any time. Apply to J. N. HAVENS, No. 110 Front st.

FOR SALE, EXCHANGE, OR TO LET—No. 12 West 47th st., new modern and first-class dwelling-house; brown stone; in perfect order. This property has a fine future before it, and can be bought at a great bargain. Apply at W. N. GRISWOLD'S Real Estate Office, No. 744 Broadway.

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TRIPLE SHEET.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, APRIL 19, 1874.

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This morning THE DAILY TIMES *consists of* TWELVE PAGES. *Every news-dealer is bound to deliver the paper in its complete form, and any failure to do so should be reported at the publication office.*

Great distress has suddenly come upon thousands of people in Louisiana from the overflow of the Mississippi River. It will be seen from the telegram of the Mayor of New-Orleans that aid for the sufferers is urgently needed. Such appeals are never made in vain to the benevolence of New-York, and we are sure they will not be in this case if it is understood that it is one in which assistance is needed and deserved. There can be no doubt that such is the fact, and we hope our citizens will heartily respond to the call which has been made upon them. No method of making collections has yet been announced, but we presume that contributions sent to Mayor HAVEMEYER will be received. The Chamber of Commerce should, and, we doubt not, will, move in the matter. Action was taken for the relief of the sufferers by the House of Representatives yesterday, but the distress is so widespread that both private and public assistance cannot be accorded too freely or too quickly.

Unless the House of Representatives can find some fresher topic than BUCHANAN'S Administration to discuss on Saturday, the members had better take the day for out-door recreation. The time occupied in such a discussion as that between Messrs. KELLEY and CLYMER, would have been used with equal profit to the country, if it had been devoted to the merits of Noah's navigation of the Ark. There is nothing so utterly dead in American politics as the Administration of JAMES BUCHANAN. The public mind was long ago irrevocably made up concerning it, and all the talk of all the Congressmen, present and future, cannot alter the general judgment. The nation gets no credit from this dragging of past disgraces into public view, and we hope that Mr. CLYMER will hereafter find something more recent and decent than BUCHANAN'S Administration with which to afflict the House. He is a man of sense, and ought to display more of it than he did yesterday.

The Senate does not appear to be doing much good by its protracted discussion of the Supply bill. The gross amount has, indeed, been somewhat decreased, but the reductions are of a questionable character in some cases, while the additions made by the Senate cannot in every instance be wholly commended. No harm would have been done if the bill had been passed precisely as it came from the Assembly; on the contrary, we think the public interests would have been served by such action on the part of the Senate. It is in the conference committees of the two Houses that the Supply bill usually becomes filled with jobs, and we hoped that it would not be subjected to this danger this year. It is now apparent that there must be conference committees upon the bill, and it should be sent to them at once, in order that they have time to deliberate upon it and cut out all objectionable items. The end of the session is close at hand, and this important measure should not be left to the closing hours.

If it is intended that the liquor traffic shall be restricted by law in any degree whatever, the members of the Legislature should not fail to give especial attention to the important matter about to be submitted to them by a committee representing the Excise Boards of the chief cities of the State. It appears from a late judicial construction of the act of 1873, that the Excise Boards have no right to prosecute for penalties incurred by violations of the Excise law. While the law remains in this condition, there is practically no restriction whatever upon the traffic. If it is desired that the trade shall be wholly free, the law ought to say so; but if it is to be regulated some means should be provided for enforcing statutory penalties. We presume the act of last year has been found to have an effect which was not intended, and that the Legislature will hasten to repair the mischief caused by the haste and carelessness with which our laws are manufactured.

There is reason to hope that a greatly-needed reform will be accomplished during the present session of the Legislature, from the fact that the Assembly has taken some notice of the bill to prevent the imprisonment of witnesses. It is true that nothing more has been done than to recommit the bill for amendment, but it is encouraging to find that it has not been entirely neglected. As the law now stands, the person who is so unfortunate as to witness the commission of a crime must go, to prison for an indefinite period, if he happens to be so poor and friendless that he cannot procure bail for his appearance at the time of the trial. Many cases of great hardship have occurred under this law, which has its only excuse in the plea that every one accused of crime should have the privilege of confronting the witnesses against him. It may not be wholly amiss for the Legislature to so change the statute that those who do not commit crime will be on an equality with those who do. The pending bill has this object, and we trust that it will be perfected and passed.

BROOKS and BAXTER keep up the war of proclamations in Arkansas with great vigor. Neither of these aspirants appears to have the slightest regard for the preservation of the public peace, or, indeed, for anything but his own pretensions. The squabble is in every way entirely disgraceful to all concerned, and there is reason to fear that it will end in serious disorder. If such should prove to be the case, it may become necessary for the President to interfere in the matter, and if that contingency should arise he should make short work of both these disturbers. We have had more than enough of these broils in the Southern States, and the public patience is about exhausted. The question in dispute in Arkansas can be and must be settled in the courts of the State. Both factions will speedily find that the public opinion of the country demands this conclusion of the matter.

Judge BLATCHFORD gave a decision in the case of PLATT & BOYD, yesterday, which will doubtless be generally approved by our importers. He affirms the right of Customs officers to seize books and papers in order to establish frauds upon the revenue, but he denies the right of unreasonable detention. In the pending case the seizure was made in July, 1873, and while the Judge held that it was legal, he found that the documents had been detained by the officers more than long enough, and directed their immediate return to the petitioners, who claimed that these documents were necessary to a thorough preparation of their defense. Judge BLATCHFORD'S decision, therefore, is to the effect that the Government is entitled to all the evidence it can get within a reasonable time from the books and papers of those accused of frauds on the revenue. The right of seizure being assumed, this seems a sensible and just view to take of the subject.

GOVERNMENT AND MONEY.

Whatever charge attends the distribution of the products of industry will ultimately fall as a burden upon industry, and will not be borne, except transiently or occasionally, by those engaged in effecting the distribution. Among the charges thus borne by productive industry, not one of the least burdensome is that which results from the uncertainties that surround all business enterprises. We are all familiar with the principle that cost is proportioned to risk, and this is what makes our Government money so very expensive. Suppose it were possible by an act of Congress to bring to any point at any time the quantity of wheat which should be deemed sufficient for the needs of the particular market thus spontaneously provided for? It is obvious that the business of buying wheat and forwarding it from Chicago or other points to Eastern markets would thereupon become at once the most dangerous in which one could engage, for there would confront the forwarder the possibility that his consignment, on reaching New-York or Boston or Philadelphia, might have to compete in that distant market with a "Government issue" of wheat, which not having borne the cost of transportation, would easily undersell the natural product. It is easy to foresee that, under such a condition of things, mankind would be less effectively served with this article of necessity than they are under the operation of the natural laws of production and exchange. Indeed, this department of human service would become utterly demoralized, if not paralyzed and destroyed. The uncertainties attending the distribution and exchange of products are, under the most favorable conditions of the social state, a heavy burden for industry to bear, but if, behind the ordinary course of affairs, there was known to be a capricious power that could by a word disturb the equable balance, the business of mankind would be so imperiled by the additional element of uncertainty thus introduced that the burden of tax upon industry, if it could be expressed in figures, would be something appalling.

The power to control and determine the amount of currency which shall serve the needs of the country in effecting the distribution and exchange of its products, is in kind such an element of uncertainty wrought into every department of human affairs—for the currency is, as a medium of exchange, identified with all. We do not take the ground that exigencies of peril may not arise to justify the exercise of such a power as the less of two terrible alternatives. But it must be apparent, upon very slight reflection, that the exercise of this power can only be justified by an emergency of extreme peril, from which such a measure might afford the means of escape. The peril averted, every consideration affecting the welfare of the country demands the speediest return possible to normal and natural conditions, wherein the currency, like the products of industry, shall be subject only to the call of actual need.

THE ASTRONOMICAL EVENT OF THE CENTURY.

Suppose a line drawn from the centre of the earth to its surface at the equator; suppose another line starting from the extremity of this latter and continued till it terminates in the centre of the sun, what is the mathematical expression which accurately describes the angle thus formed? Is it 8.92 sec., or is it .03 sec., more or less? That may appear a very abstruse and purely speculative question to some readers, yet all the science of navigation, and indeed all the results of applied astronomy, have sprung from the approximate solution of this very problem. The slight amount of uncertainty which still attaches to the answer, affects the accuracy of the lunar and planetary tables of every nautical almanac, and to a certain degree unsettles all questions of distance in regard to heavenly bodies, and of longitude in regard to places on the earth. The solar parallax is the scientific name of the angle whose character we have roughly indicated, and the slight uncertainty as to its true value renders it impossible to say within 300,000 miles just how far we are from the sun. When the total distance is equal to about 91,480,000 miles, the approach to certainty would seem to be near enough for all practical purposes. But forty times the earth's diameter is too extensive a departure from mathematical truth, even in regard to distances so enormous. Astronomers have, accordingly, set their minds on reducing this amount of uncertainty to a minimum of say .01 sec., *i. e.*, the absolute fixing of our distance from the sun, with a margin of only 50,000 miles still open to doubt. Careful observations of the approaching transit of Venus are the means relied upon to accomplish this scientific feat.

Between the hours of 9 o'clock of our time on the evening of Dec. 8 and 2 o'clock on the morning of Dec. 9, of the present year, trained observers from nearly every civilized nation in the world will, from carefully-selected points, be carefully scanning the passage of the planet Venus across the luminous disc of the sun. There has been no such phenomenon visible from the earth since 1769, and there will not be another, affording equal facilities for accurate observations, till the year 2004. Another transit will indeed take place eight years hence, but the sun's altitude above the horizon on that occasion will be too slight to present favorable conditions for observation. As the period of this year's transit occurs during the Northern Winter, the base of observation must be established for the most part south of the equator. Points of observation must be marked off in pairs, because the entire problem depends on ascertaining with perfect exactitude the time at which various stages of the transit are observed at widely separated stations on the earth's surface. In fact, this method of fixing the angle of the solar parallax is simply a working out, on a colossal scale, of the familiar geometrical process of constructing two sides of a triangle in order to determine the third. The largest attainable base of the presumed triangle would of course be the earth's diameter—180 degrees. But suppose two observers situated this distance apart, and to the one the sun at the time of transit would just be rising, while to the other it would be on the point of setting. For purposes of observation, however, the sun must not be lower, in either case, than 10° above the horizon. The easterly observer must be so placed that the egress of Venus from the sun's disc shall conclude not too near sunset, and the corresponding observer at the west must be able to watch the ingress of the planet a little after sunrise. Of course this cannot be accomplished without a contraction of base considerably within the limit of 180°.

The length of this supposed base of the triangle, whose apex is the sun, requires in the first place to be determined with mathematical accuracy. In other words, it is necessary to carefully establish, by lunar observation what is called the absolute longitude of each station, and so to secure a perfect correspondence of astronomical time—say within a second—as a basis of observation between corresponding stations. This of itself requires some months of preparation, assisted by instruments of the utmost delicacy, and for the preliminary purpose several corps of observers are on the eve of departure from England to certain desolate regions of the Antarctic Ocean selected as the one extremity of the terrestrial base for the required triangle. Of course the conditions of the problem are rather more complicated than can be briefly and popularly indicated. The relative velocities of the earth and Venus must be taken into account; their relative distance from the sun enters into the calculation, so do questions of atmospheric refraction, and other delicate points which can hardly be briefly indicated without the use of scientific nomenclature. But this much can be readily remembered: Venus, moving faster than the earth, crosses the sun's face from east to west. The most easterly of two observers, therefore, is the first to see the black orb of Venus completely within the outer rim of the sun's disc; in scientific phrase, he is situated at the point of "greatest acceleration." The companion observer at the westerly end of the line sees the same phenomenon some twenty minutes later, and is said to be at the point of "greatest retardation." Let the exact moment say of two such critical points of the transit as the ingress and egress of the planet on the sun's disc be noted at each station, and the absolute time interval between the observations of two stations be compared with the distance and qualified by the other conditions to which we have referred, and the much-sought-for angle will be nearer determination than it is to-day.

England, France, Germany, and Russia are busily equipping astronomical expeditions to assist in solving what has been justly called "one of the sublimest problems of the universe." Telescopes equatorially mounted, and driven by clock-work, so as to remain steadily fixed on the sun after being once pointed to it; photo-telegraphs of the most delicate construction to present microscopically accurate transcripts of every phase of the transit; altazimuth and transit instruments, which are marvels both of massiveness and adjustment—such are among the articles required for the proper outfit of each expedition. While other countries are so busy, what are the United States doing? We have found previous attempts to answer this question not very satisfactory. We fear that matters are not much better at this late hour of the time available for preparation.

A MODEL JURY.

At last we have found the jury which eclipses all others upon record for its lack of common sense, and this jury has been discovered in Canada. It has often happened that our juries have rendered verdicts in direct antagonism to the law and evidence, but they were at least entitled to the credit of knowing that they had in so doing followed an illustrious example, and with foreknowledge written themselves down as asses. But in this Canadian case even this poor compliment cannot be paid the "twelve good men and true," for they took good care to furnish indubitable evidence that they did not know what they were doing. The story is an instructive one as illustrating the intelligence of the furvman of the period, and we must narrate it for the benefit of anxious litigants whose hopes depend upon jurors so very much like those in question that the family resemblance cannot be denied.

The case was one of libel, and a Montreal newspaper was the defendant. The evidence was positive, and the charge of the Judge conclusive. The facts were indisputable, and the law as plain as a pike-staff. The jury went out, and, of course, deliberated some time over a plain case, for this is according to the custom of juries. At last they returned into court, and the usual questions were put to them by the Clerk. It then appeared, and for the first time apparently, that the jury had no foreman, for all the members responded to the question of guilty, or not guilty, and their answers were so various in their significance that Clerk, court, litigants, and spectators were struck dumb with astonishment. Some said guilty, while others said not guilty, whereupon the amazed Judge inquired whether they differed in their verdict? They declared they were all of one mind in the matter, and thus added largely to the prevailing perplexity. By dint of much questioning, it at last appeared that the jury had not discovered who was plaintiff and who defendant in the case, and that this ignorance had led to their contradictory answers. Upon this, we are sorry to say, there was much unseemly and irreverent laughter at their expense.

But it very soon appeared that it was no laughing matter. Explanations being made, it was found that, six of the jurors understanding only the English language, and six of them being conversant only with the French, they had been unable to confer together. For three days they had listened with exemplary patience to the evidence in the case, to the brilliant arguments of five Queen's Counsel, and to the learned charge of the Judge, but half of them without the least idea of what was going on. They had been given the aid of an interpreter in their deliberations, but even this functionary had not been able to help matters, for at the end there was the French half of the jury astonishing the court with "*Non coupable, M. Mousseau,*" in total ignorance of the fact that M. Mousseau had not been upon trial. But after a time, and with much effort, the muddle was cleared up. The Judge insisted upon knowing whether they were agreed upon a verdict, whereupon he was told that they were all, except one, agreed that the defendants were guilty. The exception then came to the rescue with these edifying remarks: "If your Honor will allow me, I'll settle this thing in a minute. Eleven of the jury find the defendants guilty, but I don't think they are; however, I acquiesce." Thereupon the intention of the jury was discovered, and a verdict of guilty was entered.

We are not surprised to be informed that the defendants appeal from this verdict and demand a new trial. If it were our own case we should like something less farcical than this in the way of judgment before submitting to the pains and penalties of the law. It may be that the ends of justice were substantially served by the decision thus strangely reached, but knowing nothing of the merits of the matter, we express no opinion upon that point. It is apparent, however, that the forms of justice were made a mockery by the way in which the verdict was rendered.

TERRORS OF THE WEDDING DAY.

Since the world first heard of the terrible blow struck by Mr. Augustus Moddle at the heart of Miss Pecksniff, when, on what was to have been her wedding morning, that happy young lady found her bridegroom represented by a letter advising her of his flight, and offering the somewhat impracticable consolation, "Be the proud bride of a ducal coronet," there have been no inconsiderable number of similar disappearances, and only on Monday last we reported an addition to their number. In the latest instance, the bridegroom was engaged in a craft which is supposed to render its votaries rather callous to suffering, and possibly we must attribute to the sinister influences of butchery, conduct so heartless on an occasion so tender. But, on the other hand, several instances of similar behavior have occurred during the last year or so on the part of a very different class of bridegrooms. It is not many months since a gentleman of good position in Pennsylvania, following the example of a young barrister of high promise in Dublin, selected his wedding morning for suicide, there being apparently in both cases no other cause than that of terror at the impending ceremony. It is not improbable that these unfortunate events arise from the fact that numbers of men who would behave with the utmost bravery in danger are, nevertheless, horribly nervous when it befalls them to play a prominent part in any of the gala shows of life; and at the last moment, they find themselves overwhelmed at the prospect of all the form and ceremony which they will have to go through on the auspicious day. Not one man in a thousand wakes on his wedding morning without feeling a weight on his mind similar in kind, though, ordinarily we may hope, less in degree, to that which he would experience were he going to be hung.

Here, then, is a plausible explanation of the untoward conduct of bridegrooms. By almost every man the show part of the ceremony is, to say the least, voted a most dreadful bore, while to the nervous and retiring the process of being trotted out arrayed in an unusual dress for that hour of the day, amid the scrutinizing gaze of hundreds of critical eyes, while the victim catches here and there the little "quips and cranks" in which the facetious delight to indulge at such times, is simply agonizing. It is a fact that under such circumstances men have actually been known to faint—or bolt.

And why on earth should the victims go through all this? The true answer is, we believe, to gratify the vanity of the lady's friends. These matrimonial "splurges" have become an opportunity of which *nouveaux riches* are especially pleased to avail themselves to display their money and ostentation. How easily even the unwilling become slaves to fashion we all know full well, and thus persons who hate all this fatiguing fuss, and what is more, cannot at all afford it, find themselves driven into incurring the cost from the fear of not doing as others do. If people are anxious to entertain their friends on such an occasion, a ball in the evening or a reception, with good music, is a capital way of doing it; but nine times out of ten it would be far more to the purpose if the cost of such entertainments were transferred to the pocket of the young couple, who seldom find, when they begin to set up house, that they are overburdened with riches.

MYSTERIOUS MURDERS.

It is now fully a year since the wholesale murders committed by the BENDER family were brought to light by a party of resolute investigators near Cherryvale, Kansas. The BENDERS had, during several years previously, kept a sort of way-side inn upon a few acres of land which they owned. The family consisted of two males and two females, and although not suspected of murder, they bore anything but a flattering reputation in the county. The younger woman professed to be able to "cure blindness, epileptic fits, deafness, and all such diseases, also deaf and dumbness," and through the means of an advertisement thus worded in the local newspapers, succeeded in drawing to her cabin a good many patients. That any of the dupes thus attracted ever got away with their lives is a question which has not yet been satisfactorily answered. A considerable number of persons had disappeared before anything like a thorough effort was made to discover what had become of them. It was not until an old man and his grand-daughter were added to the list, that a proper degree of interest was manifested in the matter. The late Dr. W. H. YORKE, brother of Senator YORKE, of Pomeroy notoriety, was the first to throw himself heart and soul into the work of unraveling the mystery.

In the course of his travels from place to place in search of information, he went at last to the BENDER cabin, and there met his death. When he, too, was added to the number of the missing, a determination was at once evinced by the people to trace him. The BENDERS were not slow to comprehend the danger of their position. All their property that could be disposed of without creating curiosity, was speedily put into the market. After completing their arrangements for flight, they stole away so silently that they were not missed for three weeks. A lonely traveler who sought admission to the inn made the discovery that it was deserted. This fact, coupled with still more significant ones, aroused public attention so quickly that scarcely a moment was lost in arriving at the conclusion that all the missing persons, including Dr. YORKE, had been murdered by the BENDERS.

The cabin and grounds soon swarmed with earnest investigators. In the room that had been used as a bed-chamber there was a trap-door, beneath which was found a considerable quantity of human blood. Three bodies in an advanced state of decomposition were subsequently unearthed. This led to an exploration of the field in which the cabin stood. The investigators, although it was after midnight, labored with surprising energy until, in all, eleven bodies were dug up. In one of the graves or holes were found the remains of Dr. YORKE. The skull had been broken with a shoe-maker's hammer. All the bodies save one gave evidence of similar treatment. The exception was that of the little girl who had disappeared with her grandfather. She had evidently been buried alive.

The next step was taken by the Governor, who offered a reward of $500 for the delivery of each of the murderers to the State authorities. Many attempts to arrest the culprits were made, but they would all have failed but for the enterprise of the Chief of Police at Salt Lake City. A poor, forlorn old man recently stumbled into the way of the official referred to, and was promptly arrested and locked up on suspicion of being the head of the BENDER family. A person, supposed to be the son of the old man, has since been arrested. The photograph of the former was identified by Senator YORKE, notwithstanding the altered expression of the face and the matted hair and beard. Having succeeded so well, one might suppose that the Chief of Police would have nothing further to do but sign a receipt for his five hundred dollars' reward. The Governor of Kansas, however, is of a doubting turn of mind. He may have had the utmost confidence in Senator YORKE'S power of identification where the Pomeroy greenbacks were concerned, but in this particular case it is painfully evident that he mistrusts it. As a consequence, he has instructed his private Secretary to inform the Chief of Police at Salt Lake that the reward cannot be paid until he has delivered BENDER into the hands of the Kansas authorities. The Governor would not even go to the expense of sending detectives to Salt Lake.

The matter now resolves itself into a sort of lottery arrangement. If the Chief of Police is willing, on a mere chance of securing the award, to risk the expense of a trip to Kansas with his prisoner, he can do so, and if not, he has no option but to discharge him from custody. The Governor of Kansas, in the latter event, will, of course, be sure of receiving a good deal of abuse, but, considering the number of mistakes the detectives have already made in the case, and the wildness of the would-be kidnappers' propositions, it does not, we must confess, seem to us that he is very greatly to blame.

THE LITTLE KINGDOM.

We made brief reference in these columns not many days ago, to an article on Belgian history, which M. VAN DE WEYER had contributed to a foreign encyclopedia. No one could be more competent for such a task than this distinguished gentleman, who took an active part in Belgium's birth-struggles, has watched over her cradle, and assisted her by his counsels and wisdom to attain maturity. The son of respectable parents from the province of Liége, in Belgium, the young VAN DE WEYER was bred to the Bar, and early evinced a deep interest in the political condition of his country. Many of the present generation who see in Belgium an epitome of all that seems like contentment and prosperity, are perhaps unaware what throes this little Kingdom underwent forty-three years ago.

When the Belgian provinces which had passed from the dominion of Austria to be incorporated into the French Republic were, after the abdication of the first Napoleon at Fontainebleau, handed over to the Prince of Orange-Nassau, with the title of King of the Netherlands, it was hoped that the union of Holland and Belgium would prove a measure in every way conducive to the benefit of both. But experience soon proved otherwise. Although in some of the Belgian provinces the inhabitants were a people whose language, customs, and traditions were akin to those of the Dutch, in the provinces lying nearest to France the people had, on the other hand, become strongly Gallicized, and failed to assimilate with their staid Hollander compatriots. And the hostility of the French-speaking portion of the community became all the more decided toward Holland when they found that it seemed to be the intention of the Dutch Government to treat their new provinces merely as an appanage. A prime mover on the anti-Dutch side was LOUIS DE POTTER, a wealthy member of a patrician family at Bruges, who, after enjoying all the advantages of an admirable education and extensive travel, returned at the age of thirty-seven to Brussels, where he took up his abode, and after devoting himself for some years to political and philosophical studies, commenced to fulminate in the pages of the *Courrier des Pays Bas* against the rigorous policy adopted by the Dutch Government against Belgian Catholics. For these articles DE POTTER, with others, was banished, but this only increased the anti-Dutch party, and in August, 1830, a revolution broke out in Brussels.

From that time the Belgian question became for many months the question of the day. After a protracted struggle between the King and his refractory subjects a national congress was opened on the 10th of the following November, and the independence of the country proclaimed. The King of Holland then turned to the powers which had given him Belgium after Fontainebleau. A congress consequently met in London, and on the 20th of January, 1831, Belgium was, mainly through the influence of Lord PALMERSTON, then Foreign Secretary, recognized as independent. The next thing was to get a King of the right sort, for Belgium had decided for monarchy. By happy chance precisely the article needed was forthcoming. Prince LEOPOLD, of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, who was then forty-one years old, had, after receiving an exceptionally good education, served in the Russian Army for a couple of years, and in 1813 been employed by the Emperor ALEXANDER on a difficult and important mission to Poland. In 1814 he came to England, and in the course of the following year assisted at the Congress of Vienna. By this time he had been marked down as one of the soundest heads in Europe, and having during his stay in England, in 1814, made a favorable impression upon the heiress to the throne, Princess CHARLOTTE, he received in the following year an invitation to pay another visit to that country. How he subsequently became the husband of that much-lamented Princess, who died in 1817, within a few months of her marriage, is known to all.

The Prince continued to live in England, and in 1830, received overtures toward accepting the throne of Greece, but the wisdom of his grounds for rejecting this glittering bait subsequent events have amply proved. The difficulties with which Greece has had to contend in regard to brigandism have mainly arisen from the fact that what were called the three protecting powers, who offered LEOPOLD that Kingdom in 1830, refused to agree to certain extensions of boundary which he considered essential, inasmuch as otherwise depredators could at once find a refuge in the fastnesses of a neighboring foreign territory. When, however, Belgium offered him a crown, in 1831, he accepted it, subject to conditions which were agreed to, and the Belgians had ample reasons to bless their choice. In addition to his very superior intellectual gifts the experience which the Prince had gained of a constitutional monarchy, by his residence in England during the momentous years which preceded the first Reform bill, and his intimate acquaintance with the leading minds of that country, no doubt helped to mature his fitness for his post. In less competent hands than his and those with whom he surrounded himself, Belgium would probably have been a failure, for it required the ablest judgment to guide it through the storm of 1848, and to hold the balance evenly and successfully between provinces whose diverse traditions and conflicting factions frequently have engendered strife.

No man was more deeply in the King's confidence than M. VAN DE WEYER, who for more than a quarter of a century was his Minister in England, and it may be hoped that the article to which we have referred may be given to the world in a separate form, for as a contribution to modern history it must have the highest value. Its author, who has now reached an advanced age, married the only daughter of the late Mr. BATES, of Boston, and has inherited his vast wealth. Their lovely abode on the confines of Windsor Forest has long been a favorite resort for the choicest society which England affords, and it is said that few guests are more welcome at Windsor Castle than M. and Mme. VAN DE WEYER.

RAILWAY CONVENTION.

A Convention of the General Superintendents and General Managers of most of the great trunk railroads of the country, including the New-York Central, Pennsylvania, and Boston and Albany, from the Eastern States, met at the Southern Hotel, St. Louis, on Wednesday, the 15th inst. E. S. Flint, General Superintendent of the C., C., C. and I. Railroad, presided, and Col. E. A. Ford, General Passenger Agent of the Atlantic and Pacific and Missouri Pacific Roads, acted as Secretary. A resolution was passed that the present schedule between New-York and St. Louis be adopted as the Summer's schedule, and that the time of arrival and departure of through trains between New-York and Chicago be fixed as follows: Leave New-York: Westward, via New-York Central, 10 A. M. and 8 P. M. Arrive at Chester at 8 P. M. and 8 A. M. Leave New-York via Pennsylvania Railroad, 9:30 A. M. and 8:30 P. M. Arrive at Chicago 7:30 P. M. and 8:30 A. M., or 8:15 A. M. Leave Chicago, eastward via New-York Central, 9 A. M. and 5:15 P. M. Arrive at New-York 7 P. M. and 7 A. M. Via Pennsylvania Railroad—Leave Chicago 9 A. M. and 5:15 P. M. Arrive at New-York 6:30 P. M. and 6:30 A. M. In all cases lines from the South-west will be required to give due notice to all competitors of changes from the present time-table whenever determined upon. The new arrangement goes into operation on the 24th of May, 1874. After the usual complimentary resolutions to the press and others, the convention adjourned *sine die.*

OPENING OF LAKE NAVIGATION.

BUFFALO, N. Y., April 18.—The lake is nearly clear of ice in front of the city. Six propellers and four sail vessels sailed for upper ports to-day, and in the afternoon were out of sight. Great activity prevails on the dock and in the harbor. All the vessels in port are rapidly preparing to move.

WASHINGTON.

THE DEFICIENCY APPROPRIATION BILL.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

WASHINGTON, April 18.—The Deficiency Appropriation bill, which was to-day reported to the House, appropriates $3,250,000. The largest item is for the Indian service, which amounts to $1,250,000; for the War Department, $750,000; for the State Department, $100,000; for the United States Mint, $150,000. The remaining appropriations are divided among the different departments, excepting in the navy, where there is no deficiency. A clause is inserted prohibiting the renting of any building except an appropriation shall be first made therefor.

FOOD FOR THE SUFFERERS BY THE SOUTHERN FLOODS.

The House to-day passed the resolution authorizing the President to issue rations and clothing to persons who suffered by the inundation of the Lower Mississippi. A similar measure was defeated earlier in the session, chiefly on the ground that such action was an unwarranted exercise of national power. Fernando Wood urged the passage of the resolution, setting forth that it was undoubtedly the duty of Congress to interfere. He has thus set a precedent for himself which many of his Democratic colleagues will refuse to follow.

FALSE ECONOMY—THE PAY OF FEMALE CLERKS.

The House, in the Committee of the Whole, in taking final action upon the substitute for the fund which has been hitherto appropriated to enable the Secretary of the Treasury to increase the compensation for faithful and efficient services, decided to reduce the pay of the most skillful and valuable of the Treasury Department officials. The House reduced to $2,500 the salary of an officer whose check passes all the millions of dollars which are annually paid from the Treasury. Mr. Ward, of Illinois, succeeded in securing the adoption of an amendment providing that female clerks shall receive the same pay for like service as male clerks.

AN IMPORTANT SUBJECT FOR DEBATE—BUCHANAN'S ADMINISTRATION.

There was a very animated and quite eloquent political passage between Hiester Clymer and William D. Kelley, of Pennsylvania. Mr. Clymer replied to the recent speech for the purpose of answering Mr. Kelley upon Buchanan's Administration. Mr. Clymer's speech, as a political argument, comprehended simply in compact form all the innuendoes, scandals and assumptions of the last Presidential campaign. He lauded Buchanan's Administration, and declared that during his term there was purity in private life and integrity in public station. Mr. Kelley, who was taken quite by surprise, answered Clymer's philippic in an able impromptu speech. He severely criticised Buchanan's Administration, and showed how badly founded were the claims which Clymer made for its admiretion.

MR. COX'S RESOLUTION ON THE NEW STATE DEPARTMENT BUILDING.

The resolution offered by Mr. Cox in the House, Wednesday, regarding the new State Department building, has a secret history which deserves to be written. Mr. Cox has endeavored for some time to have certain friends of his employed on the New-York Post Office building. It seems that Mr. Mullett was inclined to ask the Superintendent to employ a few of Mr. Cox's personal friends, recommended by him, provided they were first-class mechanics. Instead of suggesting persons known to himself—his protégés, as he termed those for whom he desired work—Mr. Cox asked employment for certain persons recommended by the Tammany Central Committee to him as his political supporters, who had worked hard for him in his elections. One of them expressed the hope that he might help to send Mr. Cox again to Congress. So long as Mr. Mullett needed and could employ good mechanics he had no objection to them being the personal friends of Mr. Cox; but when it came to asking him to appoint persons recommended by the Tammany Committee, on account of political services to that body, he respectfully declined. If the persons recommended by Tammany had been employed, without doubt the resolution which Mr. Cox offered never would have been drawn. Mr. Mullett characterizes the preamble as a wicked, intentional, and malicious libel. He says that the work on the new State Department, if estimated according to the method of expenditures made by the friends of Mr. Cox in constructing the New-York County Court-house, might very reasonably be expected to cost $30,000,000, and require a dozen years for its completion. The fact is that the work has all been kept within the estimates thus far; that the appropriations that have been made are sufficient to complete the south wing, which is to be occupied by the State Department; and that the east wing of the building is in a very advanced state of construction, with nearly granite enough cut to complete it. The building can be finished in from three to five years, the time depending upon the amount of annual appropriations, and its entire cost will be within $8,000,000. The Treasury building cost $6,000,000, and one wing built before the war will have to be reconstructed, and its original cost was small. The new State Department building, which will also be occupied by the War and Navy Departments, will contain nearly a third more superficial feet of room flooring than the Treasury building. It will be the best lighted and ventilated public building in the country.

Dispatch to the Associated Press.

NAVAL NOTES.

Medical Inspector James Suddards has been ordered to the Colorado per steamer of the 25th inst., and as Fleet Surgeon of the North Atlantic Station; Capt. Edward Simpson has been detached from the command of the Wabash and ordered to assume charge of the torpedo station at Newport, R. I., and also as Inspector of Ordnance; Lieutenant Commanders R. F. Day and William T. Simpson, Lieutenants Robert T. Jasper, William J. Barnotte, Henry W. Lyon, H. G. O. Colby, and Franklin Hanford, Master L. C. Logan, Midshipmen C. W. Bartlett, W. S. French, E. F. Qualtrough, W. C. Babcock, Wm. H. Slack, Chauncey Thomas, and S. A. Staunton, Medical Inspector F. M. Gunnell, Passed Assistant Surgeons M. L. Ruth and George F. Winslow, Chaplain G. D. Henderson, City Engineer E. D. Rabul, Passed Assistant Engineer H. L. Ross, Boatswain Joseph McDonald, Gunner W. F. Devlin, Carpenter Henry Davis, and Sailmaker Francis Boom have been detached from the Wabash, and placed on waiting orders; Lieut. C. C. Cornwell from the Wachusett, and placed on waiting orders; Medical Inspector Samuel F. Conce from the Colorado, and ordered to the navy-yard at Portsmouth, N. H.; Paymaster F. C. Colby from the Wabash, and ordered to settle accounts; Gunner Eugene Mack from the Lancaster, and placed on waiting orders; Sailmaker J. C. Bradford from the Colorado, and placed on sick leave.

THE POSTAL TREATY WITH JAPAN.

Formal ratifications of the Postal Treaty with Japan were exchanged here to-day. The treaty provides for an international letter rate of twelve cents per half ounce, but is not to go into effect until after six months from the time that the Government of Japan shall notify the United States of its readiness for the withdrawal of our present postal agents in that country.

POSTAL TREATY WITH FRANCE.

M. Bertholdi, the French Minister, and Postmaster General Cresswell have agreed upon the basis of a postal treaty between France and the United States, which will establish an international letter rate of nine cents or fifty centimes for each half ounce in this country, or ten grammes in France, each country to retain the postage collected therein, and to pay for the transportation of the mails to the other. Prepayment will be optional, but want of it will subject letters to a fine of five cents or twenty-five centimes, to be retained by the country collecting it. There are to be no postal accounts between the two countries. These provisions involve very liberal concessions on the part of France, which have been hitherto, during the pendency of long-continued negotiations, steadily refused. Liberal provisions will also be established for the transit of closed mails from the United States through France.

THE REVENUE MARINE SERVICE.

C. E. Emory, Consulting Engineer, and Chief Engineer J. H. Pulsifer, and Eugene Vallet, of the revenue marine service, have been appointed a board, to meet in this city on the 27th inst., to examine persons for appointment and promotion in the engineer corps of the revenue marine service.

CUSTOMS RECEIPTS.

The receipts of Customs for the week ending April 11 were as follows: New-York, $3,948,369 97; Philadelphia, $395,280 63; Baltimore, $90,128 83; Boston, $[illegible]

RECORD OF AMUSEMENTS.

MUSICAL.

OPERA AT THE ACADEMY.

The season of opera under the direction of Mr. MAX STRAKOSCH will be entered upon at the Academy of Music to-morrow, when "Lohengrin" is to be sung by Signori Campanini and Del Puente, Mme. Nilsson and Miss Cary. On Tuesday evening the performance will be for the benefit of Signor Campanini. The fourth act of "La Favorita," with Mme. Lucca; the fourth of "Gli Ugonotti," with Mme. Nilsson; and the second and fourth acts, respectively, of "Aida" and "Rigoletto," with the *bénéficiaire* and Mlle. Torriani, are to make up the programme, than which one more attractive could scarcely be devised. Wednesday, Mme. Lucca is to sing in "Fra Diavolo." Thursday, a matinée of recital of "Lohengrin" will be given instead of the usual Saturday afternoon representation. Friday night Mme. Lucca will appear in "Don Giovanni," and Saturday evening "Lohengrin" is to be interpreted once more.

MR. MARETZEK'S OPERA SEASON.

Mr. Maretzek's opera season terminated Friday evening, for no performance was given yesterday. There is a likelihood, we hear, that Mme. Di Murska will depart with her impresario on a concert tour; she will hardly figure again in opera in this city. Yesterday's matinée was duly announced, and would have been largely attended. Financial difficulties between the chorus and the management, are understood to have caused its sudden postponement and the abrupt termination of the series of representations began a fortnight ago.

LAST EVENING'S PHILHARMONIC.

The last Philharmonic concert of the present season took place at the Academy of Music last evening. It was not brilliant enough to close the year with éclat, and the attendance was by no means what it should have been in point of numbers. The most interesting incident of the concert was the performance of Mme. Di Murska. This artist, whom it is always a pleasure to listen to, sang, with unimpeachable purity of style, Beethoven's "Ah, perfido," though it must be conceded that the Hungarian prima donna's rendering of the piece was wanting in dramatic accent. But in the air from "Roberto," "In vano fiato," her recital left absolutely nothing to be desired. Mme. Di Murska's trill is unrivaled; what we might term, from their effect, the harmonic tones of her voice, are of such rare quality as to seem fraught with an almost superhuman beauty, and the agility of her execution—shown in the second part of the aria by some marvelous ascending passages in arpeggio, a [descent being accomplished by runs, flute-like in their precision and in the clear definition of each note—is scarcely to be conceived by those who have not heard the songstress in one of her bravura compositions. Mme. Di Murska was thrice recalled after the number from "Roberto." The orchestra's contributions to the entertainment were not as attractive as usual. Goldmark's "Sakuntala" overture must be excepted from this remark, for, programme music though it is, and as such rather too illustrative in intent to be thoroughly intelligible, it is none the less to be admired as a tone picture of great warmth and richness of coloring. We were not deeply impressed by Grimm's "Suite," in four movements, played for the first time last evening. The second movement—tempo di minuetto—is possessed of a rather pretty theme, but the tendency of the whole work is to garrulousness, without even the varied and sonorous instrumental treatment which nowadays goes far toward excusing, if it does not conceal, a paucity of ideas. The concert closed with Beethoven's accompaniment to "Egmont," Mr. Pope reading the poem, Mme. Di Murska singing the two songs which are part of the score, and the orchestra rendering with decided spirit and force the clear and strong music to the familiar story.

THE SUNDAY CONCERT.

The concert at the Grand Opera-house this evening, is for the benefit of M. Henri Wieniawski. That distinguished violinist, whose departure hence has been postponed simply because of the Grand Opera-house entertainments, now appeals directly to their patrons, and does not lie so, we trust, in vain. M. Wieniawski will, of course, play to-night, Mme. Di Murska and Signor Ferranti will sing, Mr. Downing's Ninth Regiment Band and a full orchestra will be in attendance, and, altogether, a gala affair may be counted on.

DRAMATIC.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.

In the production of "Monsieur Alphonse" Mr. Daly has even surpassed his previous efforts, and created a wider claim on public regard. Dumas' new play is one of the finest of the Fifth Avenue series, and in its production has all those features which are characteristic of the establishment. It would seem as if the verdict pronounced by the Parisian theatre-goers were to be ratified in New-York, for the play is an unqualified success. That especial furniture which Mr. Daly is disposed to give to a play of the simplest proportions is noticeable here, and all the accessories of "Monsieur Alphonse" are of the most elaborate description. All things considered, the proprietor of the Fifth Avenue Theatre has a good many claims in respect to the appearance of this drama in its English dress. Mr. Daly is no shallow adaptor. He appears to have hit upon that particular class of work conveyed in his own phrase as "augmentation," and in adapting has "augmented" the play with considerable success. He has, in fact, created a new character, which does a great deal of credit to his skill as a playwright and affords at the same time an excellent opportunity for good acting to Mr. Louis, who fills the part. The company at the Fifth Avenue Theatre is so efficient that the distribution of characters is entirely satisfactory. The child actress, Bijou Heron, is one of the great features of the play, and the intelligent acting of Miss Dyas is such as to commend itself to the approbation of the most critical audiences.

PARK THEATRE.

The new Park Theatre is a pleasantly-situated place of resort, and, with the prestige of Mr. Fechter's name, it does not fail to attract large audiences. If there is any defect in the play which has held the stage since the theatre opened, it will probably be found in the fact that the rôle which Mr. Fechter fills is something in the nature of a monopoly. It dwarfs the other characters in the drama, but it is so powerful in itself, and gives such scope to Mr. Fechter's particular qualities, that the pleasure derivable from his performance is more than a compensation for the disadvantages resulting from the inequalities of the play. While "Love's Penance" seems to be essentially suited for an actor like Mr. Fechter, it has many general characteristics which will be readily appreciated. Since the theatre opened, the audiences have been large, nor is there any appreciable diminution in the attendance since the inaugural night.

WALLACK'S THEATRE.

The home of legitimate comedy still abides by "The Veteran," which assuredly has not in its composition many tiresome elements. Mr. Wallack's drama is one of the briskest which we have had during the season, and after lying by for two years has lost nothing of its original flavor. It is healthy and pleasant, and the acting is, of course, of that particular kind which every playgoer is accustomed to associate with the names of Mr. Gilbert, Mr. John Brougham, and Mr. Lester Wallack.

BOOTH'S THEATRE.

To-morrow night Booth's will recur to its legitimate sphere, Miss Neilson appearing in "Romeo and Juliet." The sale of tickets is exceptionally large, and so may be taken as an emphatic indication of the desire of New-York audiences to renew their acquaintance with this charming actress. Miss Neilson has now appeared in the rôle of *Juliet* some 800 times, and still each successive performance appears to gain in force and intensity.

MISCELLANEOUS NOTES.

Mr. and Mrs. Florence continue to play successfully at the Grand Opera-house, and the alternation of "The Ticket-of-Leave Man" with "Eileen Oge" is a great improvement.... The variety entertainment which the Lyceum has recently furnished [illegible] night it gives way to an emotional drama of the French type, entitled "La Marjolaine," in which the rôle of *Robespierre* will be assumed, by permission, by Mr. F. F. Mackay, of the Union Square Theatre.... "Humpty Dumpty at Home" is still the attraction at Mr. Fox's new theatre, and with the "Bouquet of Wonders," there is no probability of an immediate change of programme. At the Union Square Theatre, there is, of course, no departure from "Led Astray."... The variety entertainment at Niblo's for the week is of the most ample kind. Mr. Vincent's benefit is announced.... "Paris by Night" will give way tomorrow evening at the Colosseum to the cyclorama illusion of "London in 1874," while the miscellaneous entertainments of the Lecturium and Polytechnic promenade will be continued. ....Prof. Cromwell's art entertainment at Robinson Hall, on Monday night, will be devoted to "Switzerland and the Alps." There is a variety of programme for the remainder of the week.... Wood's Museum gives its usual satisfactory entertainment, and, as a matter of course, Dan Bryant does not fail to cater suitably for his patrons.

MISCELLANEOUS.

MISS CUSHMAN'S READINGS.

The sale of seats for Miss Cushman's readings this week has been exceedingly large, and the highly attractive and instructive entertainments we are to enjoy at her ministration will without doubt be numerously attended. The first reading, as announced, occurs at the Academy, Wednesday morning, when selections from "Henry VIII." will be read. The four most important episodes of the play have been chosen for illustration—the council scene, the trial scene, the downfall of *Wolsey*, and the death of *Queen Katherine*. A recollection of Miss Cushman's personation of *Katherine* will suggest how impressive a performance may be now awaited. The lively demand for tickets, however, shows that reminders in the case of Miss Cushman are not needed.

"THE ROYAL READINGS."

The second of Dr. Spencer's matinée entertainments at Association Hall took place yesterday. We are glad to say that the success of his day-readings has incited him to give an additional evening performance, which may be attended Thursday. Dickens, we see, is then to supply the larger part of the programme; and as Dr. Spencer's skill in the personation of this author's characters is great, we regard the promise of the extra reading as particularly enticing.

BARNUM'S HIPPODROME.

"The event of 1874" is prominent among our Metropolitan attractions. P. T. Barnum is irrepressible, and attaining, as he usually is, to the climax of wonders, he comes into prominence on this occasion with "the largest place of amusement in the world." On Thursday evening, his colossal hippodrome will be opened to the public, and will contain unnumbered attractions. We are promised a revival of the ancient splendors of Greece and Rome, a congress of all nations, and other varieties too numerous to mention.

HOME NOTES.

Mr. Strakoch's Italian opera company was at the Philadelphia Academy of Music. ....Mr. Booth was on his second week at Macauley's Theatre in Louisville....Mr. John McCullough was at the Chicago Academy of Music....Mr. Jefferson acts this week at Pike's Opera-house in Cincinnati....Miss Morris was to have acted one night in Washington, but will not do so because of illness....Miss Cushman acted last week in Richmond....Mr. Owens was last week at the New-Orleans Varieties....Mrs. F. S. Chanfrau was at Ford's, in Baltimore....The Lydia Thompson Troupe was in Washington, at Ford's; the Vokes Family succeeds her this week....The Aimée Troupe was at the Boston Theatre....Mr. J. H. Raymond succeeded Miss Neilson at the California Theatre....Mr. and Mrs. Lingard are at the San Francisco Opera-house. ....Mme. Janauschek filled the leading rôle in a translation of "La Tentation" at the Walnut Street Theatre, in Philadelphia, while Boucicault's version of "Led Astray" is acted by Mrs. F. B. Conway, at the Chestnut Street Theatre....The Baltimore *Sun* has the following: "The new Holliday Street Theatre is progressing rapidly toward completion, the walls being nearly up. A view of the interior gives a very fair idea, notwithstanding the maze of scaffolding, of the form of the stage and auditorium. The admirable proportions of the old building are fairly preserved, with many modern features that will add much to the convenience and comfort of the audience. Prominent are four large ventilating shafts built within the horizontal curves, containing cast-iron smoke-stacks that will rigidly confine all the heating apparatus within iron and brick, arranged so as to be used in Winter for both warmth and ventilation, and in Summer for ventilation. The auditorium has increased area over the old theatre of 900 square feet on each floor, which will fairly add to the capacity of the house seats for 300 more persons, making in all 1,800 seats, with standing room for at least 600. There will be no private boxes on or off the stage. Two stalls will be constructed in the orchestra in place of the boxes. The dressing and green rooms are already under roof. They are entirely distinct from the theatre, separated by a heavy brick wall, with but one entrance, to which a door plated with iron is to be affixed. The carpenter's shop, scene-room, and painter's gallery are out of the theatre in a distinct building, with two entrances—one from Gay street, the other a plated iron door leading from the rear of the stage. It is expected the theatre will be ready about July 1, so far as the work of building is concerned; it will be decorated by Aug. 1."....Saturday and Sunday last Mme. Urso gave concerts in Boston....Mr. De Bar's St. Charles Theatre (New-Orleans) Company is objected to by the local press. The season has not been a profitable one....*Benham's Musical Review* for May has a long sketch of Rose Mansfield Eversole, aged four years and seven months, and represented to be a musical prodigy. When seven months old, Rose touched the keyboard in such a manner as to produce "short arpeggios;" at the age of two years and three months she played "Old Amsterdam" correctly at a first attempt. Now, if a tune is sung to her she reproduces it on the piano without hesitation. She also composes....A valuable copy of Shakespeare has been given to Mr. Booth by some citizens of St. Louis.

For Foreign Affairs, see Page 10.

A NEW SWINDLE.

Yesterday afternoon a man entered Henry Rollwagen's pork-packing house, No. 549 Third avenue, and bought some meat, tendering a $10 bank note in payment. Mr. Rollwagen waited upon the customer himself, and, after handing him his change, gave him his bundle. The customer then demanded his change, saying that he had not received it. Mr. Rollwagen insisted that he had given him the right change, and asked the customer to search his pockets. He did so, but no money was found. As Mr. Rollwagen still was sure that he had given the correct change, he refused to give it to him again. Then the customer began to make a great disturbance, which drew in a crowd from the street. Officer Grennen soon entered, and took both the customer and Mr Rollwagen to the Thirty-fifth Street Police Station. There the customer said that his name was John Delancy, and still insisted that he had given Mr. Rollwagen a $10 greenback, and that he refused to give him the change that belonged to him. Sergt. Randall found that Delancy told a different story from that which he had told the officer, and he ordered him to be searched. No money could be found. The Sergeant still believed that all was not right about Delancy. So he ordered the officer to take him into the back room, strip him, and make a thorough search of his clothes. The money was found rolled up in his undershirt. When Delancy saw that he was caught, he weakened, and pleaded to be released. But the Sergeant was inexorable, and ordered him to be locked up, and the swindler is to be taken to court this morning.

COURT OF SPECIAL SESSIONS.

Justices Morgan, Murray, and Kilbreth presided at the Court of Special Sessions yesterday. Patrick Condon and Denis O'Brien were accused of assaulting officers of the Nineteenth Precinct. The prisoners pleaded guilty, and Condon was fined $10 and O'Brien $25. Edward Baker, of No. 71 Hudson street, was sent to the Penitentiary for three months for assaulting his wife Maria. Harry Hill was convicted of assaulting Cornelia Smith, of South Fifth avenue, and sentenced to three months in the Penitentiary.

STATISTICS FOR THE WEEK.

The Police arrests during the past week numbered 1,620....There were reported at the Bureau of Vital Statistics during last week 585 deaths, 405 births, and 186 marriages, showing an increase of 5 deaths and 7 marriages and a decrease of 81 births, [illegible] of the figures of the previous week.

LOCAL MISCELLANY.

THE TAMMANY SOCIETY.

LIVELY TIME EXPECTED AT THE ELECTION TO-MORROW—THE TICKETS OF THE FACTIONS—INTERESTING FACTS ABOUT THE QUARREL.

The Tammany Society, or Columbian Order, is likely to be exercised to-morrow night in an extraordinary manner. There are a number of officers to be elected, and, to judge by the temper displayed by the friends of rival candidates, Tammany Hall will be the scene of a contest for which few parallels can be found in the annals of that hot-bed of political intrigue and trickery. Despite the efforts of the members of the society sworn to secrecy, much has leaked out which they would rather not let the public know. According to the statements of the initiated, the society is purely benevolent, and in no wise political. Such, however, is in reality not the fact. It is so closely allied to the Tammany General Committee that the Sachems of the society stand in the same relation to the political as do a board of directors to a bank or other corporation. The structure in Fourteenth street known as Tammany Hall, and other property amounting to over a half a million of dollars is owned by the society, and it has the legal right to say who shall meet in the building. From what is known to the world outside of the secret order it was once a patriotic organization. Established in 1776, and, during the Revolution and the war of 1812, rendered aid and comfort to needy, suffering, and imprisoned soldiers engaged in the struggles of the young Reublic. For many years men all political creeds were eligible to membership, and Whigs, and afterward Republicans, who joined it found nothing in its requirements to prevent them from following the bent of their political inclinations When the Ring, under the leadership of Tweed, Sweeny & Co., had the complete control of the Tammany Hall party, the Columbian Order was made subservient to their sinister objects. After the mysterious ceremonies and rites at the society's meetings were concluded, secret political caucuses were held, and plans for political preferment and public plunder were discussed and decided upon. Republican members of the association were won over, easily in most instances, to the support of the schemes of their Democratic brethren, and so the conspiracy against good and honest Government in the City was strengthened. After the downfall of the Ring, and the so-called "regeneration" of the Tammany Party by Kelly, and it was proclaimed that the Tammany Society had nothing whatever to do with politics, it was simply benevolent in character. Those who remembered the important part it played in the struggle of the Young Democracy with the Tammany Committee, in 1871, for the privilege of meeting in Tammany Hall, refused to credit the proclamation. In that memorable contest between the two wings of the City Democracy, the society with the title to the ownership of the building in Fourteenth street procured an injunction from Judge Barnard restraining the Young Democracy from meeting in the hall, and the Tammany Committee was triumphant. The power thus exercised impressed those Tammanyites who were not members of the society with a sense of its importance, and there has ever since been much anxiety among Tammany Democrats of all classes to be initiated into the inner circle of the party machine. The roll of membership has been greatly augmented within the last two years, and eager candidates for membership are continually presenting themselves. The fact that all the Tammany leaders are members of the order, and the knowledge that it has the power to dictate the terms upon which meetings can be held in Tammany Hall makes members of the party jealous as to who shall be the officers placed in supreme control. At the present juncture there is a considerable faction arrayed against the Mayor of Kelly, Morrissey, Dunlap & Co., and the leaders of this faction, if their courage does not fail when the time of trial comes, will to-morrow night oppose the present masters of the society and General Committee at all points. There are seventeen officers to be elected. The present ones are as follows: Sachems, John Kelly, Abram S. Hewitt, John W. Chanler, Abraham R. Lawrence, Samuel J. Tilden, Wm. C. Conner, John Fox, Miles B. Andrus, Thomas Dunlap, Edward L. Donnelly, Nathaniel Jarvis, Jr., James M. Halsted, William H. Wickham; Treasurer, Arthur Leary; Sagamore, Charles H. Haswell; Secretary, Joel O. Stevens; Wiskinkie, John D. Newman. Augustus Schell by the appointment of the thirteen Sachems is Grand Sachem, and Albert Ackers is Scribe of the Council. It has happened very seldom in the history of the society that two tickets for officers have been run at the annual meetings. 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CARPETS!

FURNITURE. UPHOLSTERY.

LARGE AND MAGNIFICENT STOCK

AT

REASONABLE PRICES.

In view of the many changes made on or about May 1, parties desiring FURNITURE, CARPETS and CARPETINGS will find at our establishment EXTENSIVE ASSORTMENTS in each of the departments named, which we are OFFERING at VERY REASONABLE PRICES.

The CARPETS are EXCEEDINGLY RICH in QUALITY, DESIGNS, and COLORINGS; while the fact that the FURNITURE is MANUFACTURED at OUR FACTORY, by our OWN OPERATIVES, is a sufficient guarantee of the QUALITY, STYLE, and DURABILITY of the WORK.

To avoid DELAYS and DISAPPOINTMENTS consequent upon the IMMENSE INCREASE of PATRONAGE, no DELAY SHOULD BE PERMITTED to prevent the ORDERING at ONCE of SUCH GOODS as the HOUSEHOLD MAY STAND IN NEED OF.

LORD & TAYLOR,

BROADWAY AND 20TH ST.,
GRAND ST. AND CHRYSTIE, NEW-YORK.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

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Will add to their popular stock of

PLAIN SILKS

a fresh lot of New Colors, 20-inch, $1 75. In our famous $2 quality, all the leading colors.

Plain and Figured Foulard Silks

in great variety. Fancy Silks, Stripes, and Checks, $1 and $1 25.

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Black Silks!

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See the "Cashmere Sublime" BLACK SILK, soft satin-finish, warranted not to break by the hardest wear; 20-inch, $1 90, $2, and $2 25 per yard.

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Shawls! Shawls! Shawls!

Will exhibit on MONDAY, April 20, in their

SHAWL DEPARTMENT,

The largest and best selected stock of

Llama Lace Shawls and Sacques

ever offered in this City, and at prices to defy competition.

Also, a few choice patterns in Llama Lace POLONAISES and Sleeveless JACKETS.

An extensive assortment of Striped Challis and Ottoman SHAWLS, from $2 up to the finest imported.

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Silk Warp Pongee! Silk Warp Pongee!

Only 62½ cents. Only 62½ cents.

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IN SUPERB QUALITY AND TEXTURE.

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A full line French BRILLIANTINE LUSTRES.

Silk Warp GRISAILLES, for street wear, extra quality.

Also, a splendid line of BENGALINE FOULARDS, in Stripes and Plain, a beautiful goods for Summer costumes.

India Pongees! India Pongees!

Mikado Silks! Mikado Silks!

Ladies are invited to call and examine, as we are offering the largest, cheapest, and best selected stock ever offered in this City.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

Broadway and 11th st.,

Will continue, on MONDAY, April 20, their popular sale of

Carriage, Dinner, and Evening Dresses,

in all the new fashionable shades and materials, of our Spring importations, at exceedingly attractive prices.

We also offer the handsomest and most varied assortment of

Ladies' and Children's Undergarments

ever exhibited in this City, at unusually popular prices.

Beaded and Embroidered and Drap d'Ete JACKETS, together with an elegant assortment of Ladies' and Misses'

English Walking Jackets,

to new Diagonal Cloths and Cassimeres, for Spring wear, to which we invite special attention.

Children's PIQUE DRESSES, SUITS, GABRIELLES, &c. Infants' GARMENTS, en suite or single, in splendid variety, ready-made and to order.

We are now offering our splendid stock of FRENCH CORSETS, comprising the most popular makes, at a reduction of 33 per cent.

A CARD.

WE BEG TO ANNOUNCE TO OUR PATRONS AND THE GENERAL PUBLIC THAT WE HAVE AN IMMENSE STOCK OF MOST DESIRABLE BLACK GOODS, CONSISTING OF FRENCH CASHMERES, MERINOES, ZAMISKS, BOMBAZINES, ETC., ALSO CREPE CLOTHS, MOHAIRS, AND ALPACAS.

CASHMERES, TWO YARDS WIDE, WARRANTED ALL WOOL, 62½ CTS., 87½ CTS., AND $1.

ONE-THIRD REAL VALUE.

TWENTY-FOUR-INCH GRENADINES, PLAIN AND CHECK, JUST OPENED FROM AUCTION, AT 50 CENTS A YARD AND UPWARD, WELL WORTH DOUBLE.

BLACK SILKS A SPECIALTY, FROM $1; SPLENDID QUALITIES AT $1 25, $1 50, AND $1 75.

ALSO WEST END AT $2, $2 25, $2 50, AND $2 75.

DOUBLE WARP $3 AND $3 50, WARRANTED TO GIVE SATISFACTION. LONG AND SQUARE SHAWLS, CRAPE VEILS. ALSO, COMPLETE STOCK OF READY-MADE ORDERS PROMPTLY EXECUTED. PRICES GUARANTEED IN EVERY INSTANCE.

W. JACKSON,

IMPORTER OF MOURNING GOODS,
BROADWAY AND WAVERLY PLACE.

Human Hair Goods.

L. SHAW,

NO. 334 BOWERY, CORNER OF 4TH ST.
BRANCH STORE NO. 345 6TH AV., BETWEEN 21ST AND 22D STS.

OUR LONG EXPERIENCE AS IMPORTERS OF HUMAN HAIR AND MANUFACTURERS OF HUMAN HAIR-GOODS HAVING BROUGHT US DAILY IN CLOSE CONNECTION WITH THE MOST PROMINENT DEALERS IN FRANCE, GERMANY, AND GREAT BRITAIN, ENABLES US TO OFFER HUMAN HAIR IN ITS PUREST, FINEST QUALITY, WITHOUT BEING FIRST MIXED WITH ITALIAN OR CHINESE HAIR, AS IS INVARIABLY DONE BY OTHER DEALERS. MORE THAN EVER WE ARE PREPARED TO OFFER ADVANTAGES WHICH CANNOT BE ENJOYED ELSEWHERE.

THE LARGEST STOCK OF HUMAN HAIR GOODS IN THE CITY RETAILED AT WHOLESALE PRICES.

THE CHOICEST QUALITY OF HUMAN HAIR GOODS, WARRANTED AS REPRESENTED.

PRICE LIST.

Finest quality HAIR SWITCHES, solid, NOT dyed, excellent for wear.

18 in. long, hair 4 oz. weight.....$5 00
22 in. long, hair 6 oz. weight.....6 00
26 in. long, hair 4 oz. weight.....8 00
32 in. long, hair 4 oz. weight.....10 00

GRAY HAIR A SPECIALTY.

LONG SINGLE CURLS, warranted naturally curly.

22½ in. long.....$2 00 | 28 in. long.....$5 00
24 in. long.....2 50 | 32 in. long.....7 50
26 in. long.....4 00 | 36 in. long.....10 00

PRIZETTS, 25c., 50c. and $1 per yard.

PRICE LIST OF MY SECOND QUALITY HAIR GOODS.

SHORT HAIR SWITCHES, 50c.

SWITCHES, ONE YARD LONG, $2.

LONG HAIR, SOLID, WARRANTED NOT DYED.

18 in. long, hair 3 oz. weight.....$2 00
20 in. long, hair 5 oz. weight.....2 50
22 in. long, hair 4 oz. weight.....3 50
24 in. long, hair 5 oz. weight.....4 50
26 in. long, hair 6 oz. weight.....6 00
28 in. long, hair 4½ oz. weight.....7 50
32 in. long, hair 5 oz. weight.....9 00

SHAW'S PATENT HAIR SWITCHES, 50c.

LADIES' OWN HAIR MADE OVER IN LATEST STYLES.

COMBING MADE UP, 25c. and 50c. PER OUNCE.

Goods sent C. O. D. by express, or on receipt of P. O. M. O., or money in registered letters, free of charge to all parts of the country.

WHEN SENDING FOR GOODS ASK PRIVILEGE OF EXAMINATION.

Upholstery Goods,

AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & CO.,

Broadway, Corner 19th st.,

NEW-YORK.

NEW STYLES
DRAPERY AND FURNITURE MATERIALS.

NOVELTIES IN
CRETONNES, SATTEENS, AND SERGES.

LACE CURTAINS,
SWISS, LENO, NOTTINGHAM, AND GUIPURE.

Window Shades,
Cornices, Mirrors, &c.,
Slip Furniture Coverings,
(A SPECIALTY.)

N. B.—Churches, Hotels, and Steamers furnished at short notice.

CARPET DEPARTMENT.

New styles AUBUSSON, AXMINSTER, TOURNEY, WILTON, BRUSSELS, VELVET, TAPESTRY, THREE-PLY, INGRAIN, and VENETIAN CARPETINGS.

A beautiful assortment of FANCY and WHITE FRESH CANTON MATTINGS.

ENGLISH AND AMERICAN OIL-CLOTHS, DRUGGETS, RUGS, MATS, &c., &c.

MUSICAL.

200 PIANOS AND ORGANS,

New and Second-hand, of First-class Makers, including Waters, will be sold at Lower Prices for cash, or on installments, or for rent, in City or Country, during this month, by HORACE WATERS & SON, No. 481 Broadway, than ever before offered in New-York. Agents wanted for the sale of Waters' Celebrated Pianos and Organs. A SPECIALTY: Pianos and Organs to let until the rent money pays the price of the instrument. Illustrated Catalogues mailed. Large discount to Ministers, Churches, Schools, Lodges, &c.

LINDEMAN & SONS,
MANUFACTURERS OF
CYCLOID, SQUARE, AND UPRIGHT PIANOS.
WAREROOMS,
NO. 14 EAST 14TH ST.

INDUCEMENTS FOR CASH ON INSTALLments or Rent.—First-class new seven and seven and a half octave rosewood agraffe piano-fortes; fully warranted; magnificent upright; sacrifice. GOLDSMITH'S, No. 26 Bleecker st., near Broadway.

PIANO-FORTES—SECOND-HAND, OF OUR OWN and other makers, comprising grands, squares, and uprights, in thorough order. For sale by CHICKERING & SONS, No. 11 East 14th st., between Broadway and 5th av.

A LARGE STOCK OF PIANOS, SQUARE AND UPRIGHT, to rent or sell cheap; rent allowed on purchases. Call at M. M. MERRELL'S No. 9 Union sqare, (No. 105 4th av.)

S. X. BALL & CO., NO. 15 EAST 14TH ST.—Grand, square, and upright pianos; Chickering's, Steinway's, Weber's, and others; also, cabinet or parlor organs low for cash, on installments and for rent.

NEW AND SECOND-HAND PIANOS AND ORgans for rent and sale at very low prices.—Hallet & Davis, Steinway, Hazleton, and others; Pianos exchanged. BERRY & CO., No. 780 Broadway.

A CHICKERING, A STEINWAY, AND several other second-hand pianos by good makers, at unusually low prices. SHERWIN & HERBERT, No. 23 Union square.

LICHTE & ERNST.—OLD HOUSE OF LICHTE, Newton & Broadbury, established 1849, have removed to No. 13 East 14th st. Pianos for sale and to let cheap, and on easy monthly payments.

DRY GOODS.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

will offer on Monday, April 20, 1874, extraordinary attractions at retail, consisting of

100 Pieces of Plain Colored

Lyons Dress Silks,

at the exceedingly low price of $1 25 per yard, good value for $1 75.

100 pieces ditto at $1 50 per yard, recently sold at $2.

200 Pieces rich Fancy

SUMMER SILKS,

embracing all the newest tints of smoke grays and neutral shades at $1 25 per yard, good value $1 75.

The above will be exhibited on CENTRE COUNTER IN ROTUNDA.

SAMPLES forwarded on application, and to avoid disappointment, they suggest the choice of several patterns.

They will also offer for the first time (2) new qualities of "Gros Brilliante."

PLAIN SILKS,

Which are exclusively intended for their best retail sales, and which for wear without cutting or cracking can be confidently relied on, at the popular prices of $2 and $2 50 per yard.

"Ponson's" Black Silks,
at $1 75 per yard upward.

"Bonnet's" Black Silks,
at $2 per yard upward.

"Gold O" Brand Silks,
at $1 50 per yard upward.

Also, an invoice per last steamer of

"BONNET'S" Lustrous TAFFETAS

for Summer Suits, from $3 to $6 per yard.

To make their Silk Stock entirely complete and attractive they will open 100 Pieces of

Trimming Silks,

in blues, browns, drabs, pinks, and every necessary shade, cut bias or otherwise, at $1 per yard.

Extraordinary bargains in the richest and choicest Paris and Berlin ready-made

Silk, Poplin, Mohair, Organdie, and Lawn

SUITS.

ELEGANTLY EMBROIDERED and BRAIDED SILK

Saeques, Polonaise, &c., &c.

Also a superb assortment of

Laces and Lace Goods,

including Guipure and Jetted Yak Laces.

A splendid assortment of Ladies' Trimmed and Untrimmed Straw, Chip, and Leghorn

HATS.

Flowers, Feathers, Ornaments, &c.

Unusual bargains will be offered in LADIES' PLAIN and FANCY

Hosiery.

UNDERWEAR, WEDDING TROUSSEAUX, INFANTS' WARDROBES, &c.

☞ The above offers our customers and residents of neighboring cities an opportunity to purchase desirable styles and qualities of fresh seasonable goods at prices which may not be met with for years to come.

Broadway, 4th av., 9th and 10th sts.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

ARE OFFERING THEIR Spring Importations of

Rich Axminster,
Aubusson,
Indian, Persian,
Berlin, and Holland

CARPETS,

IN ONE PIECE, and in a great variety of sizes and colorings.

They also offer a splendid collection of

French Moquettes,
Axminsters,
Royal Wiltons,
Crossley's Velvets,
Brussels and
Tapestries,

in new styles, at unusually low prices.

A large assortment of

American Moquettes,

in magnificent designs and extra quality, manufactured EXCLUSIVELY TO OUR ORDER.

Extra heavy English OIL-CLOTHS, THREE-PLY and INGRAIN CARPETINGS, new white, red-checked, and fancy CHINA MATTINGS, RUGS, MATS, &c.

An immense stock of

Housekeeping Goods.

Viz.: Linens, Sheetings, Damasks, Napkins, Towelings, Flannels, Blankets, Counterpanes, &c., at greatly reduced prices.

Also, a large Job of extra fine French Sheetings and Silesia Linens at prices largely below the cost of importation.

SPECIAL ATTENTION is invited to the above large and elegant stock, which is offered at largely reduced prices from previous seasons.

Broadway, 4th av., 9th and 10th sts.

The Latest Novelties in Dress Goods.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

Have received per recent steamers additional NOVELTIES in Parisian

DRESS GOODS,

Viz.:

GUIPURE GRENADINES,
OPEN MESH DE BEIGES,
Bayadere Algerino, Polonnise Fabrics,
CHEVIOT SUITINGS, &c., &c.,
All in the latest styles and qualities.

On 4th av. Section

will be exhibited the following bargains:

Two cases STRIPED WASH POPLINS at 12½c. per yard, formerly 20c.

Two cases Corded STRIPED MOHAIRS at 18c. per yard, formerly 25c.

Two cases Heavy Mohair Alpacas, cloth colors, at 28c. per yard, formerly 35c.

5 cases Double Width STEEL GOATS HAIR, at 30c. per yard, formerly 40c.

Plain De Beiges, in STEELS and BROWNS, at 40c., 45c., 50c. per yard, decided bargains.

They will also offer on 4TH AV SIDE CENTRE SECTION, SECOND FLOOR, a line of Colored and Black

SILK SUITS,

very stylish, a little out of order, at prices less than one-half their original cost.

A large assortment of rich

SILK and CASHMERE

Jackets, Sacques, Basquines, Polonaise, &c.,

in good order, at a reduction of fifty per cent. from last year's prices.

A visit of inspection will amply repay.

Broadway, 4th av., 9th and 10th sts.

DRY GOODS.

STERN BROS

6TH AV. AND 23D ST.,

367 SIXTH AVENUE, 367
110 WEST 23D ST., 110

ARE NOW OFFERING THE LARGEST AND FINEST ASSORTMENT OF

SUN UMBRELLAS AND PARASOLS

To be found in the City,

consisting of
PLAIN AND RIBBED CHANGEABLE SILK,
BLACK AND COLORED BOUND SILK,
IN ALL SIZES AND COLORS,
superbly mounted with new and unique handles.

POSITIVELY LOWER PRICES THAN ANY OTHER HOUSE IN THE CITY.

An inspection of our styles and prices is earnestly solicited before purchasing.

MILLINERY DEPARTMENT.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES.

STRAW GOODS.

A large assortment of STRAW HATS AND BONNETS, in the latest and most fashionable styles.

NEAPOLITAN AND CHIP BONNETS AND ROUND HATS.
Extremely low prices.

FINE FRENCH FLOWERS.

Very rich assortment of fine Flowers, Bouquets, Sprays, &c., on hand and bracelled to order.

Ostrich Feathers, Tips, Pompons, Aigrettes, &c.

RIBBONS.

The largest stock of BONNET RIBBONS, in Taffeta, Gros Grains, and Romans, in all widths, only first quality and all silk, at a further reduction of last week's prices.

SASH RIBBONS.

FINEST COLORED GROS GRAIN SASH RIBBONS, seven inches wide, pure silk, reduced to 74c. yard.

EXTRA HEAVY PLAID SASH RIBBONS, IN ALL COLORS, full 7½ inches wide, reduced to 73c. yard.

RICH ROMAN, PLAIN TAFFETA AND FANCY STRIPED SASH RIBBONS, AT CORRESPONDING PRICES.

All shades of Mignons and Gros De Sues, for Hat Trimmings.

BLACK, DRESS AND TRIMMING SILKS.

We have purchased the past ten days A LARGE LOT OF

BLACK SILKS,

IN GROS GRAIN AND TAFFETAS, AT AN ENORMOUS REDUCTION FROM PRESENT RULING PRICES,

which we are selling at a small advance on cost.

SPLENDID BLACK GROS GRAIN SILKS, at $1 50, $1 63, $1 85, $2, $2 25, upward, all well-known and popular makes.

EXCELLENT BLACK TAFFETA SILKS, at $1, $1 18, $1 23, $1 50, all decided bargains.

COLORED GROS GRAIN AND TAFFETA SILKS, in all colors and qualities, at reduced prices.

NOVELTIES IN

LACE GOODS,

An entirely new importation of
Ladies' Silk and Lace Fichus,
Crepe du Chien Vests,
Silk and Lace Collarets,
Lace Ties and Jabots,
Lace Steamers,
and many other special novelties, with an entirely new selection of Neck and Sleeve Ruffings.

STERN BROTHERS.

SILKS.

An elegant line of

PLAIN COLORED SILKS AT $1,

sold regularly at $1 75 per yard, and warranted 50c. less than they can be bought elsewhere.

BLACK GROS GRAIN AND GLACE SILKS, 85c. to $1.

SUPERIOR QUALITY DO., $1 12 TO $1 37.

SUPERB QUALITY DO., $1 50 TO $2 25.

The above are worthy the attention of every buyer, as they are not only low in price, but of unsurpassed texture and warranted to wear.

DRESS GOODS.

ENGLISH WASH POPLINS, 20c. AND 22c.' one yard wide.

FINE QUALITY DO., 25c. TO 31c.

SUPERB SILK CHAIN JAPANESE DO., 35c., 27 inches wide.

Very fine ALL-WOOL EMPRESS, 45c. TO 50c.

ELEGANT STRIPED POPLIN, ALL SILK AND WOOL, 75c.
Which is about half usual price.

MOURNING GOODS.

BLACK ALPACAS, CASHMERES AND EMPRESS CLOTHS,
AND OTHER MOURNING FABRICS,
at a small advance over the prices obtained at the peremptory auction sales.

SUITS.

Particular attention is asked to our MEDIUM AND LOW-PRICED SUITS, as in point of excellence of material, good workmanship and unexceptionable designs they cannot be approached in this city.

BRADBURY BROS.,

Nos. 312 and 314 Bowery,

ONE DOOR BELOW BLEECKER ST.

R. H. MACY & CO.'S

GRAND CENTRAL ESTABLISHMENT.

The largest of the kind in the country.

We are having a CONTINUAL OPENING of NEW FRESH GOODS, our own importations.

Our SPRING IMPORTATIONS of ladies', children's and gent's plain and fancy hosiery, SILK AND LISLE THREAD GLOVES, MITTS, &c., now on sale—STYLES GOOD—PRICES LOW.

OUR UMBRELLA AND PARASOL

department is CROWDED with DESIRABLE GOODS at ATTRACTIVE PRICES.

Our straw goods and millinery department is receiving marked attention.

Ladies and gentlemen FURNISHING ROOMS, HOUSES, HOTELS, Boarding-houses, STEAMERS, YACHTS, &c., will find an endless variety in our HOUSEKEEPING, HOUSE-FURNISHING and

CROCKERY

and glass-ware departments, at prices surprisingly low.

In fancy goods we are opening thirty cases PARISIAN NOVELTIES, this week. Also, in toilet articles, full assortment. We are also opening

NEW TIES

for ladies, gents and youth, and for the children, lots of new TOYS, DOLLS and DOLL'S furnishing goods.

DON'T NEGLECT our book and stationery departments; neither our picnic department, nor our lace and embroidery stock. You are sure to find just what you are looking for in each of them.

A complete line of

SILVER-PLATED

ware, of the best American manufacturers, all warranted first class, at prices much below the maker's list.

WE HAVE JUST PURCHASED a manufacturer's STOCK of ladies' under-clothing, (made on WHEELER & WILSON MACHINES.) They will be sold at very low prices. Our LA FORGE GLOVE, two button, 98c. a pair, is the cheapest glove in the country. We GIVE a NEW PAIR for all that rip or tear. It will pay you well to go to MACY'S every day. You have not seen New-York if you have not been to MACY'S. Goods delivered free, as usual. Special attention paid to ORDERS by MAIL or otherwise.

N. B.—A discount made to milliners, dress-makers, and the trade.

14th st. and 6th av., New-York.

DRY GOODS.

GRAND SPRING OPENING

ON

TUESDAY, APRIL 21, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 22, THURSDAY, APRIL 23,

AND BALANCE OF THE WEEK,

AT

EHRICHS',

8TH AV., NEAR 24TH ST.

ON OPENING DAYS our establishment will be RE OPEN UNTIL 9 P. M., although no goods will be sold after 7 P. M.

We cordially invite the ladies of NEW-YORK and VICINITY to attend our SPRING OPENING of MILLINERY GOODS, REAL LACES, FRENCH PATTERN BONNETS, LADIES' and INFANTS' WEAR, LADIES' and CHILDREN'S SUITS, &c., &c.

EHRICHS', EHRICHS',

NOS. 287 AND 289 8TH AV., NEAR 24TH ST.

BLOOM'S,

No. 338 Bowery,

Between Bond and Great Jones sts.

Latest Novelties in Millinery Goods.

Finest assortment of real FRENCH FLOWERS, comprising the most choice variety of everything known in the floral department—Buds and Roses, all shades and sizes; Daisies, Lillies, Momtures, Vines and Coronets, most beautifully arranged by only first class Parisian artists.

Having made this department a specialty, we would wish to call particular attention to this fact, as one glance at these goods, "which are not surpassed in quality or style by any other house," will convince all that our prices are twenty-five per cent. lower than anything offered in this market. All fashionable shades of Ostrich Tips, POMPONS and fancy FEATHERS, finest jet embroidered BONNET and HAT TRIMMINGS, BUCKLES, SLIDES, DAGGERS, SPEARS, AIGRETTES, &c., in greatest profusion.

RIBBONS, SILKS, TURQUOISE and MIGNON, all Spring shades, at lowest market value.

Ribbons at Ruinous Prices.

SASH RIBBONS, best shades, PURE SILK GROS GRAIN, 7 inches wide, at 75c. per yard, selling elsewhere at 90c.

BONNET and HAT RIBBONS in the same proportion.

SASHES AND SASH RIBBONS AT HALF REAL VALUE.

Satins, Satins, Satins,

the loveliest shades imaginable, at less than popular prices.

Fine imported Passementerie Dress and Cloak Trimmings at exceedingly low prices.

Jet, Silk, Twist, and Bell Fringes, all shades and widths, in newest designs.

Buttons of every description and size, in mother of pearl, cut steel, jet, silver, and oxidized metal; handsomely jet-beaded and embroidered Buttons, for dresses and polonaises, at unusual prices.

FINE CUT JET BEADS AT LESS THAN WHOLESALE PRICES.

Spanish Lace Scarfs,

a full assortment, in magnificent designs, and no fancy prices asked.

SILK GUIPURE, REAL LLAMA,

JET EMBROIDERED SCARFS AND SCARF NETS.

LATEST NOVELTIES IN VEILINGS AND LACE VEILS.

LACE FICHUS, AND A VERY CHOICE SELECTION OF

LACE SACQUES, LACE SHAWLS, LACE OVER-DRESSES,

Ladies' Neckwear, Ruchings, Pleatings, Collarettes, and Ties, in endless variety.

Our superb assortment of

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S UNDERWEAR

will invariably prove more satisfactory than the many inferior articles offered elsewhere. Our Underwear is made of the very best materials and superior workmanship; only one comparison will more than prove this assertion.

Ladies' Wrappers, in light and heavy materials, positively the cheapest in the City.

Pillow Shams and Sheets, in plain and fancy designs.

We will open Monday morning a full line of handsomely-braided and hand-embroidered Piqué Suits, Dresses, and Cloaks for children, much below former prices.

INFANTS' COMPLETE OUTFITS,

unsurpassed in neatness, elegance of design and finish, and most reasonable in price.

White Goods and Hamburg Edgings.

Constantly receiving new patterns in Edgings, Flouncings, and Insertions, either in Cambric, Nainsook, and Swiss, at unprecedented low figures.

LACES, LACES, LACES.

Greatest bargains in real Guipure, Thread, and Yak Laces.

Yak Laces, 4½ inches wide, at 35c.

Guipure Lace at less than cost of importation.

French Valenciennes Laces at half real value.

Black Dress Silks, all popular makes, at popular prices.

I. BLOOM & BRO.,

NO. 338 BOWERY.

AT SMITH'S PATTERN BAZAAR, NO. 914 BROADWAY, near 20th st., FASHIONS just IMPORTED. NEW DESIGNS, BEAUTIFUL changes. PATTERNS NOW READY. CLOTH MODEL with each. "SMITH'S DRESS ELEVATOR" A GRAND SUCCESS. PRICE SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS.

GUSTAV BUNOUT, ARTISTE COIFFEUR POUR Dames, from Auguste Petit, Rue de la Paix, has moved from No. 101 West 25th st. to No. 101 West 22d st., first floor.

PROPOSALS.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS,

Proposals will be received until 12 o'clock M. of THURSDAY, April 23, by the undersigned, at his office, NO. 120 BROADWAY.

1. For the PURCHASE AND REMOVAL of five buildings on Cedar and Pine sts., between Broadway and Nassau st.

2. For the EXCAVATION OF CELLARS and FOUNDATIONS, with the necessary SHORING, SHEET-PILING, and UNDERPINNING for a new structure on the said premises.

3. For the EXECUTION OF THE MASON WORK in foundations and superstructure for the same.

Proposals will be received for any or all of the above work.

Blank forms of proposals, specifications, &c., may be had of the undersigned, at his office, on and after Saturday, the 18th inst., where plans of the work may be seen, and further information obtained.

The undersigned reserves the right to reject any or all bids offered.

All proposals should be addressed to the undersigned, and be indorsed with the name of the proposer.

THEODORE WESTON,
Superintending Engineer.

NEW-YORK, April 15, 1874. No. 120 Broadway.

PROPOSALS FOR SEWERS, REGULATING, GRADING, FLAGGING, &c., &c.

SEALED PROPOSALS WILL BE RECEIVED at the office of the Department of Public Works until 12 noon of April 25, 1874, for the following work:

SEWERS in Maggie, Sheriff, Cannon, Lewis, 66th, 129th, and 153d sts., and in Madison av.

UNDERGROUND RE-LINING between 173d and 183d sts., and both sides Inwood and Dyeaman sts. between Harlem and Hudson Rivers.

REGULATING, GRADING, &c., 10th av., 62d, 67th, 97th, 99th, 102d, and 111th sts.

CURB, GUTTER, AND FLAGGING Worth, 11th, 49th, and 58th sts., and 9th av.

PAVING 54th, 85th, 50th, 81st, 84th, and 85th sts.

For full information see the City Record. Copies for sale at No. 2 City Hall.

OFFICE A. C. S., FORT WADSWORTH, NEW-YORK HARBOR, March 31, 1874.

NOTICE.—SEALED PROPOSALS, IN DUPLICATE, will be received at this office until 11 o'clock A. M. on the 15th day of May, 1874, for furnishing the fresh beef required by the Subsistence Department, United States Army, at the post on during the fiscal year commencing July 1, 1874. Separate proposals for choice cuts of fresh beef for commissioned officers will also be received.

Information as to conditions, quality of beef, payments, &c., can be obtained by application to this office.

R. D. POTTS,
First Lieutenant Third Artillery, A. C. S.

FISHING TACKLE.

ALBERT C. KUCK,
No. 32 Park row, New-York.
Send for Price List.

DRY GOODS.

E. RIDLEY & SON,

Grand and Allen Sts.

GREAT EAST-SIDE ESTABLISHMENT.

IMMENSE PURCHASES

FROM THE AUCTION SALES AND IMPORTERS.

LARGE CONSIGNMENTS FROM EUROPE.

NOVELTIES OF OUR OWN IMPORTATION AND MANUFACTURE AT LOWER PRICES THAN ANY OFFERING THESE TEN YEARS.

Straw Goods.

PURCHASE OF A MANUFACTURER'S STOCK AT 25 CENTS ON THE DOLLAR.

STRAW GOODS BY THE CASE.
STRAW GOODS BY THE DOZEN.
STRAW GOODS BY THE SINGLE HAT.

LARGEST, CHEAPEST, AND MOST COMPLETE ASSORTMENT IN THIS CITY WITHOUT THE SHADOW OF A DOUBT.

Black English Chips, Newest Shapes.
White English Chips, Foreign and Domestic.
Fine Neapolitan Straw, $1, $1 25, $1 45, $1 75 up.

ROUND HATS AND BONNETS

IN MILAN AND ONE HUNDRED OTHER BRAIDS, EVERY SHAPE, AT 25c., 50c., 75c., $1, $1 25, $1 50, $1 75, $2 UP.

ANOTHER PURCHASE OF AN IMPORTER'S STOCK OF STRAW CORD AND TASSELS, ORNAMENTS, FANCY LACE and CACTUS BRAIDS. HALF THE COST OF IMPORTATION.

TRIMMED BONNETS.

THE LATEST AND LEADING NOVELTIES FROM $1, $1 50, $2, $2 50, $3 TO $50.

HATS AND BONNETS TRIMMED AT THE SHORTEST NOTICE.

RUSTIC HATS, 50c., 65c., 75c., $1 UP.

UNDERGARMENTS.

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WANTED—A COLORED MA

ENGLAND.

POLITICAL AFFAIRS — REORGANIZATION OF THE ARMY.

From Our Own Correspondent.

LONDON, Saturday, March 28, 1874.

A very keen and bitter feeling has sprung up in Parliament against the Home Rule members, who are regarded as conspirators and traitors. This feeling prevails on both sides of the House, but it is, perhaps, rather more intense among the Liberals than among the Conservatives, partly, I suppose, because the point of contact is closer in the former case—the Home Rulers sit with the Liberals—and partly because the Liberals think that the Irish have been ungrateful to a party which has done so much for Ireland. Three Irish members—two of them Home Rulers—were black-balled at the Reform Club this week, and it is said that the Guards and some other clubs propose to deal with Home Rulers in a similar spirit. There can be no doubt that at present the Home Rulers are not sailing under an honest flag. They know that they would be instantly "stouted" if they ventured to disclose their real intentions, and they thereupon wrap them up in vague phrases and idle flourishes. Home Rule, if candidly confessed, would be found to mean nothing less than the absolute political independence of Ireland and the establishment of a red-hot Ultramontane State, governed straight from Rome by Cardinal Cullen. It is impossible that any country which cared a straw for its own existence could tolerate such a menace, and it would be madness to assist in creating it. Moreover, this is not a question merely between Great Britain and Ireland; it is a question between two sections of the Irish people, and any attempt to establish Roman Catholic ascendency would necessarily precipitate a desperate civil war, whether England interfered or not. It would be impossible that the Catholics should permanently hold their ground as mere numbers against the wealth and intelligence of the country, but in the meantime England could not stand by with folded arms, and coldly witness a massacre of Irish Protestants who claimed her protection as fellow-citizens. Col. Taylor's return from Dublin by a large majority over the Home Rule candidate proves the existence of a strong antagonism to the Separationists among Irishmen. It is interesting to observe how, in contemplation of these contingencies, people here are taking up American doctrines of national unity. The promised Land bill of the Government has been produced by Lord Chancellor Cairns. It is a revised edition of Lord Selborne's bill, has been carefully put into shape by Vice Chancellor Hull, the first conveyancer in the country, and, as far as it goes, has been received with general approval. It does not touch primogeniture or entail, and falls very far short of the desires of the wild men who demand the compulsory sub-division of estates, in order to create an artificial class of peasant proprietors. It does not, in fact, go beyond attempting to simplify the transfer of land by providing facilities for the registration of titles. Titles will be registered according to the evidence produced, as altogether good, or as good back to such a year; or an owner may register his title as good in his own opinion, and if it is not attacked it will become impregnable after a certain number of years. The Registry Court is at first to be confined to London, but courts will be established in the country as the new law begins to operate; and for three years registration will be permissive. After that it will be compulsory so far that registration will confer various advantages not enjoyed by unregistered property.

A GALLOP OF VICTORY.

A year or two since the author of the *Battle of Dorking* startled the country by a dismal picture of sudden invasion and instantaneous overthrow. Last night, at a meeting of the United Service Institution, with the Duke of Cambridge in the chair, and the "army"—as the reporters say—"well and numerously represented," the same writer (I suppose it is known that Col. George Chesney is the writer) admitted that for defensive war England was well and fully prepared, and that the invasion of the island was placed beyond the category of possible events. This applied, however, only to defensive warfare. In the means of offensive warfare the country, he thought, was, if possible, weaker now than it was some years ago. It might indeed be said that the effective strength had been raised from 30,000 to 60,000 men; but what was that compared with the extension of continental armies? How would England feel if, in a great war in which she was deeply interested, she saw her army nothing but a weak contingent hanging on the flank of some foreign power, or, if compelled to fight single-handed, cooped up in some remote corner of Europe, while the issue was fought out on a distant battle-field? Assuming that England could not, on account of social and political circumstances, maintain a very large army, Col. Chesney suggested that what could not be obtained in quantity should be made up in quality. He had been much struck by what had occurred during the civil war in the United States, where a small body of mounted infantry had produced an effect far beyond its numerical strength. His idea was that the army of the future should be an army of horsemen, nor merely cavalry, in the technical sense, nor merely mounted riflemen, but both in the highest degree of perfection combined—an army that should be able to ride down any cavalry brought against it, and at the same time able to operate with rapidity and in any direction against infantry. Such a force, he thought, landed on the Continent under an able leader, might ride from one end of Europe to the other. "Suppose it met the enemy, even 100,000 strong, part, dismounted, could be directed to drive the flank back, while the reserve, coming up, could join in the pursuit, driving back the beaten enemy across and upon their own line." King Leon, it may be remembered, had the plan of shoeing a troop of horse with felt, and Bobadil had also some ingenious military proposals, founded on the supposition that the enemy would let him do what he liked with them. I am afraid Col. Chesney's scheme did not produce much impression on his audience. The Duke hinted that horses and transport were costly and the House of Commons hard in the mouth about money, and "no gentleman being desirous to take part in the discussion invited by his Royal Highness, the meeting adjourned." Still there is the germ of a great reform in Col. Chesney's project.

THE COAL SUPPLY.

This country is becoming more cheerful about coal. Prices are down, and going down further, and Mr. Hunt, the official charged with the collection of mining statistics, has comforted his countrymen by a reassuring speech. He explained that the Coal Commission which inquired into the supply of coal a few years ago never said that the supply was nearly exhausted. It merely published a calculation that, if the population increased to such an extent that each person could scarcely find standing room, then the coal supply would be reduced to something like a hundred years. Such a state of things could not, however, by any possibility, come to pass, and it was certain that the known coal areas would yield all that was required for several hundreds of years to come. Beyond these there was an untouched mass of coal extending from near Maspeth, on the north, to the Tees, on the south, and three miles out into the German Ocean, which it was now proposed to open up. Mr. Hunt gave the South Staffordshire, Shropshire, and part of the West Riding coal-fields some fifty or a hundred years before they would be exhausted, supposing that they were very productive during that time; but, he said, the only result would be that the iron industries would be removed to other parts of the Kingdom. There was a reasonable probability that a great coal area existed around the known Nottinghamshire coal-field, and that there were also untouched areas in Shropshire and South Staffordshire. In Gloucestershire, and extending to South Wales, there was an enormous area into which the pick had never been driven. Mr. Hunt also disputed the current estimates as to the depth at which coal could be worked. At Charleroi, in Belgium, it was worked without any difficulty at nearly 4,000 feet, and he believed it could be profitably worked at below 6,000 feet. It was an error to suppose that the temperature increased toward the centre of the earth; the increase was in a diminishing ratio. It was known that in South Wales seams of coal existed at a depth of nearly twice 4,000 feet, and even supposing the heat to be as great as some people imagine, it might be turned to account in the processes of ventilation so as to produce a temperature sufficiently low to enable men to work them with no great difficulty. As regards the manufacture of iron, the consumption of coal was gradually being economized, and Mr. Hunt was disposed to trust rather to carefulness on the part of the stoker than to mechanical appliances. The present high price of coal was, he held, only a temporary advance, though the low price of a few years back might not again be reached.

J. H. F.

A PERSEVERING YOUTH.

A WISCONSIN YOUNG MAN'S MISADVENTURES IN SEARCH OF A WIFE.

In the eastern part of Fon du Lac County, Wis., resides a young man, industrious, well-to-do, and of good habits, whose recent experiences form the subject of the present article. He has a nice little farm and some money in the bank, and after he had built him a house it occurred to him that it would be a good thing to have a wife. Accordingly he called upon a neighbor and informed him that he had turned wife-hunter, and wanted help. The rest of the story, in the language of the Fon du Lac *Commonwealth*, runs thus: "The neighbor promised to help in the search. He knew a worthy lady in England. She was poor, to be sure, but if she would consent to become a wife she would make a good one; no doubt on that score. He drew a glowing picture of the English girl, or woman, for she was more than a girl in years, being beyond thirty-five. Our young farmer hero thought she would fill the bill. It was arranged that both neighbor and farmer should write her. In due time an answer came. She, like Barkis, was willin', provided the young man would send her money with which to pay passage to America. That he would do, most gladly. A month after the money was sent our hero was at the Fon du Lac Depot waiting for the train, having been advised that the dear one would make her appearance. She came. They knew each other, having exchanged photographs. She had a friend in the city. For a time her home would be with that friend. Two or three times a week the young man came in to visit the lady who would soon be his wife. About three weeks after her arrival the young man came to the city to find his lady-love as chilly as a March snow-drift. She hardly spoke to him. Before he started home she deigned to speak. What did she say: This: 'Young man, I have made up my mind I don't want to marry you. Let this be your last visit. It is ended, remember; good evening.' Several claps of thunder from an exceptionally clear sky could not have imparted a greater shock to our hero. What did he do? Did he fall upon his knees and ask, beg, and pray for mercy? Not at all. He seized his hat, slammed the door, and sought his country home. Thus endeth the first chapter. Of course our hero called upon the neighbor who had recommended the English girl. He was surprised and chagrined almost beyond measure. 'Well,' said he, 'I have got you into a scrape. Now you shall have a wife, anyway.' A team was hitched up, and the two rode a distance of seven miles to the farmhouse of a gentleman, who was the possessor of five girls. In due time their business was made known. An acquaintance was commenced between our hero and one of the young ladies. The following week he made her a second visit. That time they were engaged, and the wedding fixed for the following week. The wedding day came and the ceremony took place. The happy couple enjoyed life for two or three days, at the end of which time the young man found it necessary to visit the farm and attend to some business, leaving the bride with her folks. Two days passed and he started back to meet his wife. Reader, imagine his surprise upon being met at the door by his wife's father, who informed him that he was not wanted there. He was denied admission. To make bitterness doubly bitter, his wife raised the window and coolly informed him that he need never speak to her again—never for a moment claim her as his wife. What caused this sudden change on the part of the young wife and her people is yet a mystery to the young man and the public generally. But wasn't it strange? Did our hero pine? Not a bit. He drove to Fond du Lac, consulted a lawyer, and immediately instituted proceedings for a divorce. He is calm, resolute, and declares that he will have a wife if it takes all of four Summers. Hence we say, truth is stranger than fiction."

AN ACTRESS' TROUBLES.

On March 27 the case of Miss Kate Santley against Mr. Carlo—already reported in THE TIMES—terminated. On that day defendant again attended before Mr. Knox, at the Marlborough Street Court, London, charged with conspiring with others against Miss Kate Santley, of the Alhambra Theatre, Leicester square.

Mr. George Lewis, Jr., appeared for Miss Santley, and Mr. Montagu Williams appeared for Mr. Carlo. Mr. Froggatt represented other parties.

The court was crowded with members of the theatrical profession and others, who appeared to feel great interest in the case. Miss Kate Santley and Mme. Rose Bell were present.

Mr. Montagu Williams said that since the last occasion he had fully considered the matter, and had an opportunity of consulting his client, and he was happy to say that through him (Mr. Montagu Williams) he wished to express his regret for the course which he had adopted, and to state that he had done what he had done from a feeling of anger caused by his having referred to the Viceroy, at Nankin, an establishment which he had been in the habit of frequenting for many years; and what his client wished distinctly to be understood was, that Mme. Rose Bell—a lady whose name had been mentioned in the matter—had nothing whatever to do with what had occurred, and that she should be equally for the future protected with Miss Kate Santley. He (Mr. Montagu Williams) was also desired by his client to state—it having been stated that he lived in the same house with Mme. Rose Bell—that Mme. Bell was married, her husband then being in court with her, and that they lived in the same house as Mr. Carlo. Mr. Montagu Williams having again expressed on behalf of his client his regret for what had occurred, and given a promise that nothing of the kind should again happen, said that an arrangement having been come to, the summons would, he believed, with Mr. Knox's permission, be withdrawn.

Mr. Lewis said that after the course that had been taken he was desired by Miss Santley to withdraw the summonses. At the same time he did not quite agree with what had been stated that the matter was one of anger, because after what they had heard on the last occasion no other conclusion could be come to than that a combination had existed. Miss Santley had no vindicative feeling in the matter, and if Mr. Knox would permit her to withdraw the proceeding, she had no desire to proceed any further in the matter.

Mr. Knox said that he would throw no difficulty in the way of the adjustment proposed by the professional gentlemen engaged in the case. For once, indeed, he would lend them his best assistance to compromise a misdemeanor, however irregular that course might seem to be. At the same time, however, he must not have it supposed that he was prepared to endorse every word which had fallen from Mr. Montagu Williams. He (Mr. Knox) had been told that what the defendant had done he had done in a moment of anger. Now, he had always heard anger defined as a short madness, and could only say that in the case of the present defendant the madness seemed to have been of some duration, inasmuch as the offensive conduct charged was continued night after night. In conclusion he would only add that Miss Santley's conduct appeared to have been very generous on the present occasion, for had the defendant been sent for trial on the present evidence, unrebutted, he certainly would have been visited with a very severe punishment. Mr. Knox would only add, as far as he was concerned there was an end of the matter, and he recommended the parties to go and live in peace.

THE METROPOLIS OF NEW-CALEDONIA.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* says: "Nouméa, the chief town of New-Caledonia, the French penal settlement, which, owing to the influx of Communist exiles, is fast rising into importance as a colony, boasts of a Mayor whose adventurous spirit fits him to take the initiative in the arduous task of bringing a wilderness into cultivation, and forming the rejected of European civilisation into a prosperous community. Some years ago, says a French journal, a petty tradesman of Sens (Ille et Vilaine) went beyond seas to make his fortune, taking with him a small sum of money, and leaving his betrothed at home to await better days. He returned to France not long ago as Mayor of Nouméa, and the possessor of a considerable fortune, married the object of his early choice, and has just sailed for the colony, taking with him not only his wife and her mother, but a number of skilled workmen, to whom he promises plenty of work and large earnings. Journeymen masons and carpenters make from ten to twelve francs a day in Nouméa, where a good opening also exists in various lines of business, more especially in watchmaking, the possessor of clocks and watches by New-Caledonia being, as yet, obliged to send them to Sydney to be cleaned and repaired.

ITALY.

THE POPE—MR. CAPEL'S VISIT—THE PAPAL "HOUSEHOLD."

From Our Own Correspondent.

ROME, Monday, March 30, 1874.

We are in Holy Week, and hardly any sign is given that the season of sacred functions is entered upon in this city, which does not yet renounce the claim to be the chief centre from which go forth the influences of the Christian religion. St. Peter's and the Vatican send forth no voice except that of lamentations and criticism of the conduct of Roman Catholic nations. Last week the Pope received some friends on the day of the King's jubilee, and it was turned into a sort of demonstration in opposition to that of the people and the officers of the Government, at the Quirinal Palace. Poor Pius IX. is made to figure by his friends more as a politician than as a pastor or Christian prelate, and the burden of his cry still is that they have stolen his crown. The crosier, which is his true symbol, has lost its value, because the rattle of the temporal power has been taken away. The Pope, as usual, made a speech, and said the hardest things of the governing powers in Austria, Italy, Germany, and Switzerland, because in those countries they choose to legislate in such a manner as they think will best promote the well-being of the State. It is noticed that the Pontiff has never a word to say in condemnation of the Carlists in Spain pursuing a cruel and sanguinary war of ambition and power. You must think strange of these frequent references in a critical tone to the conduct of the Vatican, for ours is but a faint echo of Italian opinion, which finds constant expression in the most respectable journals here.

THE VISIT OF MR. CAPEL.

We have had here lately the Very Rev. Mr. Capel, following the example set years ago by Rev. Dr. Manning, preaching in the English language to those who are curious among the many who have our vernacular now thronging the highways and by-ways of Rome. The object of this English, or Irish, Roman Catholic apostle has been, by casting the net, to take in some of the fish swimming, with only too much freedom, in the wide, open sea of Protestant heresy. Dr. Manning's success, in his time, was considerable, and it was the boast that some "big fish"—that is, rich proselytes—were got into the trap. We never hear the case of the Marquis of Bute referred to, but the fact is added that he is "very rich," which it seems is a great virtue in those who, forsaking the faith of their fathers, come into the Pope's true fold. Well, Monsigneur Capel's four discourses in the St. Andrea dei Frati Church drew a crowd of listeners; but the only result yet visible has been to open a discussion in the newspapers, which threatens to be endlessly prolonged. One advantage for outsiders, and disadvantage for the partisans of the Papal system, is that there is now here free discussion of all questions, and it is somewhat risky for the Pope, or Bishop, to give permission to have one of them introduced into the pulpit. Not only foreigners start up, but out come a score of Italians with their cudgels to carry on the war, as we had example when the Pope allowed his friends to dispute upon the question of whether or not St. Peter was ever in Rome.

THE POPE'S LEECHES.

That the people should watch their public servants, and see to it that they make good use of the money which is put into or passes through their hands, is illustrated in the practice of the Vatican, as well as in the Municipal administration of New-York. The directors of the affairs of the Roman Catholic Church, with their central seat in this city, now depend upon voluntary contributions for obtaining the means to meet the expenses of the establishment. The system is a just one, for no one is obliged to give anything against his will, and it is the same system by which religious work has been done, churches built, and public worship maintained in the United States of America from the beginning of its history. But if a little examination is made into the method of economies of the Pontifical Palace, those among Catholics who preserve their faith in the wisdom, justice, and Christian grace of apostolic simplicity will be troubled in their consciences at the perverted use which is made of the great sums which are constantly poured into the money-box of the Papacy. We do not wish to make it a business to pry into the secrets of the Pope's household, but it is perfectly well known here in Rome that more than a thousand servants of every grade, high and low, are hanging upon the Pope, and getting a living, without doing any useful work, out of the contributions of the confiding Patricks and Bridgets of the wide-extended Catholic world. We do not think it honest or just that in the name of the poor and lowly Savior and the Apostles so much pride and luxury should be indulged, and it is for this reason that facts are given to be reflected upon by the honest adherents of the party of the Church Establishment, which unfortunately will not accept the principle of reform, but is filled with indignation when the word is used. Cardinal Antonelli has a property estimated at a value of not less than five millions of dollars. We do not say that he came dishonestly by it; but where did he get it, if not by using the advantages of his office, of the highest functionary under the Pontiff, to promote these most purely material and worldly ends? He has been the most influential man in the Pope's household for the long period of seven-and-twenty years, and has been able to enrich himself and the other members of his family. Such things cannot happen without producing a great scandal, and it is the most powerful argument used and reason given why the corrupting temporal power should not be restored. M. De Merode is another example similar to that of Cardinal Antonelli. De Merode is not so rich as Antonelli, although he began his trafficking career with inherited capital, which his companion did not. They might say, if they chose, as a very miserable justification, that they have but followed the example which has been set them for hundreds of years by the Popes and Cardinals, and the other "princes of the Church."

SENTIMENT OF THE DAY.

Pride and the love of power are just the opposite of Christian virtues; and yet there are no passions that at this moment burn with more intensity in the breasts of the members of the Prelacy than these. No serious-minded person who is not carried away by the illusions of the fancy, who has seen the pompous pageants of St. Peter's in the hey-day of Papal vanity and luxury, but has asked the question, Is this a representation of Christianity, or some Asiatic system, of which Buddha is the head? We are now told that Christianity—meaning such as is represented by the church—is losing because these shows are not kept up. The common people are gone quite out of the way, and have not their former worshipful reverence for the hundreds of hangers-on of the Papal Court who went about in garments of every color and cut to keep up the false prestige of a system destructive of all proper self-respect. We see now no more—and it is a satisfaction not to see it—the kneeling and kissing the hands of Bishops and other prelates in the street by the thoughtless ignorant. It is now a sight humiliating to the last degree, and the wonder was that men who had not lost all sense of what is due manly dignity should, simply to gratify their pride, have permitted it. The priests, after degrading man, by leaving him in ignorance, and neglecting to stimulate him to escape from the vice of indolence, then turn upon you with the argument that to maintain society it is necessary for them, first of all, to be allowed to have an absolute control over the mind and conscience of the individual. But enough of this for the day, and not to dwell too long upon a single theme. One is led into this strain by the universal tone of liberal journalism in Italy. The Italians should know better than others what has damaged their country, and it is the general testimony that society has been hurt much more than helped by the action of the causes to which I have alluded.

AN AMERICAN CHARITY.

Among the four or five schemes of charitable enterprise in Rome supported by American benevolence, there is none that is doing more good, or more worthy of praise, than that which originated with, and is still conducted by, Mrs. Gould, the wife of the American physician long established here. The object is to gather in and give instruction to poor and friendless children. The annual exposition of the progress made in helping these friendless ones has just been held, and the interest in the work increases, both among Italians and foreigners, Americans and English. Mrs. Gould has now a printing-press, and the pupils are taught to use it, and with it are printed various publications suited to the needs of the children, and to make those needs better known to the general public. A number of benevolent Roman ladies and men of influence have become interested, and it is hoped that before long one of the old convents, so long the seats of a life of sterile asceticism, will be given as a place for the permanent establishment of the institution. Rome has been considered by our various societies for Christian effort as much missionary ground as Turkey and the countries of Asia, and they have acted accordingly. A building has just been obtained by the agent of one of the American societies for the purpose of founding a college for the instruction of young Italians who have talent for such a calling as "Evangelical" preachers. Although not doing so much as the Americans, the English and Scotch are also actively at work.

A. J. J.

MARRIAGE WITH AN ACTOR IN CHINA.

We quote the subjoined extraordinary story from the Shanghai correspondence of the London *Times*, dated Feb. 12. The writer prefaces his statement with the explanation that the stage is the lowest of professions in China, and that play actors and barbers are the only persons excluded from competition at literary examinations:

"There has recently been acting in Shanghai a celebrated tragedian named Yang Yeh-lin. Young, handsome and clever, this man is reputed to have worked havoc in the hearts of his female auditors. At length he created a *grande passion* which has resulted in his ruin. A young Cantonese lady, the daughter of a well-to-do Chinaman living in Shanghai, saw and admired him, pined, grew sick, and refused to be comforted. The father washed his hands of the affair and went south, with the knowledge, it is alleged by the damsel, of what would follow. However this may be, the girl's mother at once opened negotiations for matrimony, went through all formalities prescribed by Chinese custom, and eventually handed over her daughter to the actor as his wife. One would have thought this ended the affair, and that social ostracism was the worst the lady and her husband had to encounter. But that would be to calculate without China and Chinese Mandarins. It chances that the Che-Hsien, or Magistrate, of Shanghai is a Cantonese, and, therefore, of course sympathizes with that class of the Shanghai population.

No sooner was the news abroad than Cantonese society here flew, metaphorically, to arms, accused Yang Yeh-lin of abduction, procured his arrest and torture, and the punishment and imprisonment of his wife, who persisted that there was no abduction at all, that the marriage was formal and proper, and that she liked and meant to stick to her husband. Scandal says the Canton Guild went so far as to offer 30,000 taels to the Magistrate to decapitate a man who was a disgrace upon a female family with which many of them were connected. So far, however, the Che-Hsien dared not go, but what he might —and the might for evil of a Chinese Mandarin is great—he did. He ordered the wretched Yang 100 blows with the heavy bamboo on the ankle bone—the torture of which may be conceived by tapping one's own ankle lightly with one's own cane—had him strung up for twelve hours by the thumbs, with the arms reversed and drawn up behind the back, the effect being, of course, to strain and partly dislocate the shoulders, and he allowed to be fixed round his neck an ingenious collar which presses on the apple of the throat and produces a constant sense of choking and irritation, aggravated continually by the inevitable cough. Scandal further says that Yang contrived to bribe his jailers with $200 to free him from the last incumbrance; but your readers will admit that the first two punishments were enough for marrying a handsome girl on her own proposal. The girl herself got 100 blows on the face with a leather strap, the effect of which is, of course, to reduce the features temporarily to pulp.

The *Shunpao* joined worthily with the foreign press in denouncing the iniquity of the Magistrate and the cruelty of the torture, and found supporters and contributors among all the northern men, who hate Cantonese, and among whom judicial torture is unfrequent. The Cantonese raved and replied, but the *Shunpao* and its northern friends denounced the proceedings with renewed emphasis. The Magistrate made common cause with his countrymen, but the Taotai was reported to sympathize with the wife-torturers, and to blame the conduct of the Che-Hsien. The Cantonese swore that they would burn down the premises of the offending paper, and they demanded the arrest and punishment of the native staff; but the foreign municipality put on two or three extra policemen in the neighborhood, and the Consul informed the officials that a foreigner was the bona fide editor of the paper, and by English law the editor was responsible. They must proceed against him if they had aught for which to reproach him. The Taotai was delighted with a reply which chimed in with his own party feeling, and the Magistrates and the Cantonese, metaphorically, tore their hair with rage and despair.

They did not execute their threat of incendiarism; no doubt it was only intended from the beginning as so much pressure, to help their project of arresting the *Shunpao* writers. But they have decided to start an opposition paper, which they will distribute gratis until the *Shunpao* is crushed; and in the meantime they refer to the Viceroy, at Nankin, their request for the punishment of its native staff. Yang Yeh-lin and his wife, in the meantime, lie in jail, the victims of a conventional dislike to actors."

A NEVADA CAT STORY.

The Virginia City (Nevada) *Enterprise* adds the following to its already large list of very interesting and slightly improbable stories: "The floor of the office of the County Clerk was day before yesterday covered with a carpet. This carpet is of a fanciful pattern, and in it are many bright colors. About the office is a cat, raised in the place and a stranger to anything but naked floors. After the upholsterer had finished his work the feline, "Maggie" by name, came from the office of the County Auditor, Sheriff, or some other room about the Court-house, and, crying at the door, Mr. Thompson, County Clerk, went to let her in. Upon the floor entered Miss "Maggie" was about to walk in as usual, when her eyes fell upon the carpet. She instantly halted and gazed upon it as though petrified with astonishment. All the coaxing and petting that could be done failed to induce the cat to put her feet upon the carpet; she would smell of it and if a hair tickled the end of her nose would spring back, shake her head, and prepare to elevate her back and thicken her tail. At last she was caught and carried to the centre of the room, and, after being soothed till quiet, was placed upon the carpet. At first she was too afraid to move, but presently began to walk slowly about, smiling at the flowers in the pattern and stepping high, like a horse with the string-halt, and whirling about with a frightened look whenever the claws of her hind feet caught in the threads of the fabric. At length she got the better of her fears and began to examine the situation more critically. In the pattern of the carpet at intervals of about four feet in all directions is a large figure of a bright scarlet color. After cautiously smelling one of these spots, she lay down upon it and rolled over and over, displaying great pleasure. She then went to the next red spot and rolled upon it, and so on over the whole room, selecting the bright red spots and rolling upon them till thoroughly tired out. She paid no attention to any color but red, though there are in the pattern of the carpet several other bright colors of various kinds."

PUNISHMENT OF A DISHONEST CONTRACTOR.

The Paris correspondent of the London *Daily News* writes: Mr. Ferrand, a contractor for army stores under the Government of National Defence, whose trial on charges of malversation and embezzlement occupied many days, has been found guilty, and is sentenced to three years' imprisonment; to make restitution to the State of 109,000f. for frauds in France; and further to pay a sum hereafter to be ascertained, for frauds in England. Ferrand's defence was analogous to that of Lord Bacon, who, when driven to admit that he sometimes had sold justice, said he never sold injustice. His allegation was that he always made the best bargain he could for the State, and that the prices he got were given freely by the purveyors of goods after the contract made. The court did not adopt this plea. Several people indicted as accomplices of Ferrand were acquitted. In the course of the trial M. Gambetta, called as a witness, was asked by the prisoner's counsel, with much circumlocution and many apologies, whether there was not a public rumor that he had gone shares with Ferrand. M. Gambetta replied that if he were to answer imputations of that kind all the courts of justice in Paris need have nothing else to do but to investigate them. The presiding judge ruled that the question was irrelevant.

THE LOUISIANA LEVÉES.

GREAT DESTRUCTION THREATENED BY OVERFLOWS.

Some days ago the papers announced that Congress had provided a commission composed of three State and two United States engineers, which commission was to be authorized to make preliminary surveys "connected with and presupposing a thorough revision of the levee system of Louisiana." In our opinion, just as things are now, a more useless commission could hardly be conceived. We say useless, for the water level of the Mississippi, whether high or low, is indelibly marked upon the land and vegetation of every stream and tributary of the great river, and five engineers, or 500, can make no report, the information of which has not been already given a hundred times by the marks of the almost ineffaceable sediment left by the encroaching flood.

No "improvement" can be more essentially a "home industry" than the levee system demanded by Louisiana, and a little examination of the subject will show how utterly impossible it is for any power except the Legislature of the State to legitimately meet the demand.

Louisiana, with a levee system designed in accordance with natural laws, and with the responsibilities of the maintenance of small but entirely independent districts, and protected and looked after by the local proprietors, would afford a pleasanter home for a rural population than can elsewhere be found in the world. We venture the assertion that the climate of the State, under favorable circumstances, is genial to the last degree, and that the soil is unparalleled for productiveness, not only for semi-tropical fruits, but for every substantial product that flourishes upon a New-England farm.

Unlike all other States, the population of Louisiana will always be most dense along the river fronts, the geographical character of the country making large towns impossible; this peculiarity gives a picturesque novelty to the Louisiana home, and encourages simple habits and social intercourse. So mild is the climate that, with all the advantages of more northern latitudes in the production of vegetables and fruits, the terrible tax on the purses and patience by a northern Winter is unknown. Heretofore there has been no encouragement in the State for immigration. Under the "old system," the landholders were as grasping and successful as those of England, and there were no inducements held out to the poor white man, however industrious and intelligent, to make a home in the land of natural abundance. The struggle to maintain immunity from the annual threatenings of the Mississippi was also made a reason for the encouragement of aristocratic interests, and Louisiana, at the breaking of the rebellion, possessed a population, where the best citizens of every State—the industrious middle class—had really no influential representation.

Travelers up and down the Mississippi, and visitors to the "settlements" in the "interior," familiar with the apparent prosperity that prevailed "before the war," lament that Louisiana has gone to ruin, and then relate with unreasoning sympathy that large sections, once rich in agricultural wealth, and teeming with industry, have now returned to repulsive swamps, and that where once was seen the greatest prosperity nothing now remains but water wastes and desolation.

The truth is that the entire levee system of the State is really greatly to blame for this unhappy desolation. From the beginning, in the construction of these "defensive works," all the natural laws governing the flow of the great Spring tide to the Gulf have been violated, and the puny arm of man has attempted to post "no thoroughfare" at the natural outlets of a river, that is designed by infinite wisdom to drain the Mississippi Valley, peaceably if it can, rudely if it must.

It should never be forgotten that the alluvial lands of the Louisiana rivers are all, in their natural state, more or less subject to inundation. The reclaimable alluvian is an inclined plane gradually descending from the river front back until lost in the dead level, popularly known as the swamp. Without exception, these river banks, whether of the Mississippi, Red River, or at the bayous (subordinate rivers) connected with the parent streams, are more fertile than any other portions of the State. This fact is attested in their primitive condition by prodigious growths of timber, by luxuriant canebrakes, by gigantic vines, and tangled vegetation yet even more by the beneficent sign that this inferior vegetation, however abundant, seldom overtops the better products of the soil. The garden spots of Louisiana (and they are garden spots indeed) include the lands lying on each side of the Lower Mississippi, commencing on the east side, some forty miles below New-Orleans, and extending about one hundred and fifty miles, until the high lands are reached at Baton Rouge. On the west side the belt of rich land continues in an almost unbroken level through the entire heart of the State, until it reaches the Arkansas line. The land on both sides of the river, for agricultural purposes varies in available extent of surface from one to two miles, and then, as we have already suggested, sinks into or becomes lost in the swamp.

The "levee system," so called, was originally commenced by a few planters, living in the vicinity of New-Orleans, throwing up slight embankments to protect their plantations from the Spring tide. Very little effort was required to do this, for the river "above," in those "earlier times," had a wide waste to flood. Gradually, as population increased, the levee extended upward and on both sides of the river, and without thought of the eventual consequences, the small and great outlets were one after another closed. For years this outrage to the descending flood was not proverbially resented, for great overflows were exceptional; but when cotton became of immense commercial importance the levees rapidly extended in a solid embankment, including hundreds of miles, reaching, on the east side, from below New-Orleans to the high lands at Baton Rouge, and on the west side from New-Orleans to the Arkansas line, and thus a large portion of the State, which had been annually overflowed, was suddenly rescued from inundation. Then it was that the imprisoned current chafed in its bed, and, each season, found a weak place somewhere to discharge its confined waters. The result was a loss to the planters annually of a larger sum of money than it would have cost to carry out a perfect system of drainage. To such an extent had this madness reached of closing up outlets that, in "the Concordia district," there was "the grand levee," a huge embankment possibly forty feet high, under the protection of which were immense plantations, their surfaces twenty feet below the level of high water. In many instances the chimneys of the "master's house" did not reach as high as the "water line" marking the annual overflow of the river before the "grand levee" was built. Between the Federal and Confederate forces, on the Louisiana side of the river, engaged in the struggle for Vicksburg, this "grand levee" and others were destroyed, and the surrounding country was submerged.

It is impossible to name the mouths of the hundreds of large and small streams that have been closed up by the senseless building of an unbroken line of levee, intended to keep the Lower Mississippi, at high water, entirely within its low water banks. We find, on a superficial examination, that the Bayou Manshac, on the east side, a short distance below Baton Rouge, and now only known by the tradition of its name, in the early part of the century was a considerable stream emptying into the Amite and Lake Ponchartrain.

The Plaquemine and the Lafourche—which is one of the natural mouths of the Mississippi—were originally great outlets, or important arms of the river, bordering on the banks of which are the richest lands of the great valley, more particularly adapted to the cultivation of sugar-cane. In the district of country lying, or involved, and washed by the waters of these bayous, in their best estate, was raised a large portion of the Louisiana sugar crop. In the year 1814 the Plaquemine was a swiftly-running stream, and, along with the Lafourche, was a great natural outlet to carry its waters, which now annually threaten the "coast," to the sea. On the 13th of April last a "crevasse" was reported "just below Baton Rouge." The "State Engineer," very properly, was sent to the crevasse with orders "to cut the levee, built across the mouth of the Bayou Plaquemine, and thus relieve the submerged country by having the outlet more rapidly carry off the surplus water. Before this work of demolition could be accomplished, the citizens of the town of Plaquemine and of Iberville parish, who would be ruined if the levee were cut, protest, and finally make their appearance with arms, and the State Engineer precipitately retreats. Common sense and common fairness decide that the planters of the Plaquemine originally should have built their levees down the sides of the bayou, and thus leave the stream open for a drain and to the uses of commerce, but it is a shorter method to stop the mouth of the stream, and a characteristic outrage upon the drainage of the river is permitted; and this custom, arising from selfishness or ignorance, illustrates the reckless planning of every levee built from the State line north to the last plantation below New-Orleans.

Now legitimately follows the suggestion, that Louisiana needs an intelligently conceived and thoroughly carried out system of drainage, that includes within its administration the entire State. The drainage districts under such a system would be more or less small in dimensions, and thus be under the easy control of a few proprietors. Under the "old system," a line of levee, possibly thirty miles in extent, and protecting vast agricultural interests, would break at some given point. By agreement, the alarm bells would sound, and the negroes residing on the plantations threatened, by hundreds, if necessary, were brought together, and their labor concentrated to stop the "crevasse." Under the present existing order of things this rude method cannot be sustained, and hence the necessities of free labor fortunately harmonize with the demands of an efficient system of drainage.

It has been often said by shrewd observers that Louisiana was settled just one century too soon. Certainly a hundred years would have brought down from the distant heart of the continent soil enough to have raised the river banks high enough to make inundation the exception, rather than the rule, yet under the most favorable circumstances the continued violation of nature's laws, by stopping the mouths of the water courses, which time and the force of the Spring flood have plowed for relief, would have brought catastrophe, and this would grow worse and worse as the population of the State became more dense, and the demand for arable land more imperative.

But so far as the future interest of Louisiana is concerned it should be known abroad that the river-front lands, though the best, are not the whole or even the greatest portion of the State. Without alluding to the "Red River region" we would call attention to the Attakappas and Opelousas prairies, vast tracts, including thousands of square miles, above overflow, yet cut up by innumerable running and clear streams, filled with game, fish, and water fowl, and lined with timber belts; fine farming lands in regions healthy, and in a climate almost faultless, and where every necessary of life is procured in abundance with comparatively little labor.

The sugar crop and the cotton crop, as cultivated under the "old system," of course no longer even exist as a successful industry. Under the new order of things, which must sooner or later be established, the river-front lands, if entirely exempt from overflow, by the opening of all natural drains will, of course, be lessened in amount, but under such permanent relief will become the most valuable farm lands in the world, while such lands again, which are temporarily submerged, will undoubtedly be turned to available cultivation. Mixed industries, both in mechanical and agricultural pursuits, will, when established, soon make the aggregate wealth of the State infinitely larger than in the palmiest days "of the old times," and a higher and more enduring civilization will prevail.

But there is still another source of wealth opening up to Louisiana which we believe is destined to make her partially submerged soils even more valuable than any other. The great crop that is to redeem her future is to be found in the unusual demand for rice; a aerial, which grows in a moist soil better than any other useful to man. For this reason the southern portions of China, along all the large rivers of the hither and nether India, and in the extensive half-submerged earth surfaces of both Americas, rice is constantly becoming of more importance as an object of cultivation and an article of food, both for home and foreign consumption, and must continue to occupy each year more and more the labor of mankind. It has been justly said that the value of rice has made useful one-twentieth of the habitable earth, and provided subsistence for the human race in that ratio. The beneficent results of its cultivation, we believe, are destined to be most fully illustrated in the Delta of the Mississippi.

When Louisiana was first restored to civil government a commission was created, not composed of "carpet-baggers," if we are not at fault in our recollections, but made up of "old citizens." We remember seeing them in Washington, and of hearing of their intentions to benefit Louisiana, but nothing came of this imposing attempt to restore the levees that we wot of, except the sale of innumerable levee bonds, the future redemption of which form part of the indebtedness of the State. That nothing practical has been done is evident from the present helplessness of the people, the State authorities, and the Louisiana Levee Company!

From the latest telegraphic dispatches we learn that not only are crevasses reported along the "coast" "beyond control," but New-Orleans itself is threatened with inundation! Gov. Kellogg is represented as addressing circular letters to the local authorities of the river parishes, saying "that the exigencies were beyond all provided means to control the threatened overflow," and advising the people interested to go to work and build up and protect the levees in their localities. Then we have the following significant announcement: "The State authorities have paid to the levee company, which, by act of the Legislature, has a monopoly of levee building in Louisiana, $30,000 in advance of collections on this year's levee tax to help

THE FOREIGN DRAMA.

NOTES FROM THE CONTINENT.

"LE SPHINX."

The Paris correspondent of the London *Times* writes, under date of March 25:

There was a first representation at the Théâtre Français on Monday, and the house was crowded as usual on such occasions, with the pick and flower of various classes of Parisian society, *beau monde* and *demi-monde*, fashionables and Bohemians, diplomatists and academicians, Orleans Princes and Bonaparte Princesses, Ministers, dramatists, critics, and a great number of actresses from other theatres come to take a lesson from the masters of their art, and to admire the sumptuous attire of Mesdames Pasca and Sarah Bernhardt. There had been much talk about M. Octave Feuillet's new drama, "The Sphinx," and public curiosity was strongly excited. The enigmatical title left a wide field open for conjecture, but the piece was known to be founded on a novel already published by the same writer. M. Feuillet has been a long time before the public as a novelist and dramatist, and he succeeded the great Scribe in an arm-chair in the French Academy —an honorable but dangerous inheritance, suggestive of unflattering comparisons. But if it is not given to many to approach in merit the most fertile and successful of modern French playwrights, M. Feuillet may fairly claim a good place among his disciples. During the earlier part of his career he was distinguished as a drawing-room dramatist, and was best known by his *petites comédies* and proverbs, remarkable for a certain aristocratic delicacy and refinement. Many of these dainty little plays comprise only two or three characters, and, therefore, are often selected by amateurs, and nearly as often are utterly spoilt in the acting. Graceful trifles, they have so little substance that they require the most skillful handling, and can only safely be intrusted to the very stars of the stage—to a Plessy or a Rose Chéri, a Regnier or a Bressant. After a time M. Feuillet seems to have got tired of concentrating and refining his unquestionable wit and talent in these exquisite miniatures, and he threw himself into another style, best described as the sensational. The fan-and-perfume pieces of former days have made way for thrilling dramas with paroxysms of passion and deadly poisons. It is to be feared he has run rather into extremes; if he was too tame before, he is too wild now. It is the dramatist's right and pleasure to thrill his audience, but there are limits assigned by good taste, and great effects may be achieved without scaring the male spectators and throwing the women into hysterics. It is true that M. Feuillet may not have reckoned on the frightful reality imparted by Mlle. Croizette to a death-scene, but he must have seen her at rehearsals and might have warned her in time. Probably he knew better than to do this. The harrowing and exaggerated realism will, perhaps, secure to the piece a success it might hardly otherwise have attained; at least, not on so elevated a stage as that of the Théâtre Français, which once was more fastidious than it of late years has occasionally shown itself.

It seems unnecessary to say that the plot of "The Sphinx" turns on violations of the seventh commandment. For a long time past the French stage has been supported almost entirely on that basis. It is strange that so ingenious and witty a race as French dramatists should not be gifted with more imagination. If it were only for variety's sake, it might be thought they would be willing more frequently to depart from that one hackneyed theme. People in England need not on this account be censorious, for when they come to Paris they all rush to see these plays, some of the most immoral of which, notwithstanding the Lord Chamberlain, have been given on the French stage in London, and there greatly applauded. It ought, perhaps, to feel grateful to M. Feuillet for handling the inevitable subject with so much decorum. His "Sphinx" is a woman, a creature of impulse, headlong and ill-trained. Her husband, naval officer, commands a ship at the antipodes. She resides with her father, a worthy old Admiral, much upon his guard against her admirers, dealing largely in ominous hints of the treatment they would receive at his hands if he thought them dangerous, but who is kind to her in real peril, and is of no earthly use in the piece, in which, until the last scene, one is always tempted to suppose he is to play an important and tragical part. *Blanche*, the Sphinx, is besieged by adorers, victims of her strange fascination and countless caprices. There is *Le Vardic*, an amusing French dandy; *Ulric*, a German composer, a Scotch peer, *Lord Astley*, who is described as possessing boundless domains, crags, lakes, and islands in his own country, and who is played by Febvre in a wooden style which approaches caricature. She coquets with them all by turns, and cares for none of them. *Henry De Savigny*, the husband of her most intimate friend *Berthe*, is the real object of her affections, and he loves her; but both have kept their feelings secret from each other, and none suspect them. Early in the piece we are informed that *Blanche* wears constantly upon her finger a ring, in which, beneath a stone carved into a Sphinx, is contained a deadly poison. It may be said that this is rather an unusual precaution in the nineteenth century, but *Blanche's* wildness and eccentricity are supposed to account for everything. So reckless is she that at the end of the second act, when she believes herself slighted and even disliked by *Savigny*, who is about to take his wife to Nice in order to escape from the dangerous seductions, she agrees to elope with *Lord Astley*. The third act opens in a wood—the park of *Savigny's* château. There has been a great deal of listening at doors in the second act, and *Berthe* has discovered her friend's fatal intention. To pass through that very wood on her way to join her accomplice. *Berthe* tells her husband, whose previous icy calmness is dispelled by a fever of jealousy. It is agreed that *Berthe* should walk home alone, while he waits, concealed behind trees, to intercept and save the friend. The Sphinx appears, in a white dress and a black mantilla, and without gloves, which seems rather a singular costume for an elopement. The vehemence of *Savigny's* opposition reveals his passion. Sooner than let her fly with another he would drown her in a lake on the banks of which they stand. "Ah!" she exclaims, "you love me!" and falls into his arms. Unfortunately his wife has not gone home, but is at hand and hears everything, and *Lord Astley*, uneasy at the prolonged absence of his fair companion, is not far off. The scene is within earshot. There never was such an eaves-dropping play as M. Feuillet's "Sphinx." *Berthe* comes in and faints, but conceals her discovery. *Lord Astley*, touched by her sufferings, abstains from avenging himself on his rival, and after an interview with her, which is one of the most delicately-treated scenes in the play, departs for Scotland and is heard of no more. After that the agony becomes each moment more intense. The husband, the wife, and *Blanche* remain alone. The guilty pair do not suspect that *Berthe* knows their secret, when *Savigny* misses some letters of which the contents must betray it. He suspects his wife of having found them, and *Blanche* undertakes to ascertain this. Skillfully though she sets about it, *Berthe* detects her object, and, in order to put an insuperable bar between her rival and her husband, she will hand the letters to the terrible Admiral. Under this threat *Blanche* refuses to go. *Berthe* is hurrying to the next room to execute it, when the thought that with her vengeance will vanish her husband's love suddenly checks her. She throws the letters at *Blanche's* feet, and, feeling herself about to faint from emotion, "Water! water!" she exclaims. A glass of water stands upon the table, in which the poison from the ring has already been dissolved, intended by *Blanche* for herself. It is a moment of terrible temptation. *Blanche* hesitates, abhors herself for so doing, embraces her friend, and empties the glass. Her dying scene is the horrible climax of the piece, which to many will compensate for the indecencies and the lack of sustained interest of some of its previous passages. Mlle. Croizette can hardly have had opportunities of studying the dying agonies of poisoned people, but in that respect not many of her audience will have had the advantage of her, and they may be content to accept as perfectly natural the convulsions, contortions, spasms, and other terrible demonstrations of this promising young actress. It is only too evident that she is a very clever artist, and all present sincerely wish that her pains may soon pass. She writhed till the audience panted. When a dramatist is unable to invest any one of his personages with a genuine interest, he is perhaps fortunate to find an actress who will excite a strong sensation at the finale. The remark will not seem too severe to those who have seen "The Sphinx." It is still a question whether the piece may be called a success. Should it prove so, it will be due in great measure to the cleverness of most of the actors. The part of the German composer is rather too low comedy for the Français, and would seem more in its place at a minor theatre. Mme. Bernhardt proves herself a good actress in the part of *Berthe*. It is to be observed that the Français has lately paid much more attention to scenery than of yore. It was formerly the last thought of the manager to depend upon well-painted scenes as a ground of popularity for a new piece. The view of the quays of Paris in "Jean De Thommeroy" and the first scene in "The Sphinx" show a marked departure from that long-received theory that any background would do for such first-rate actors as the Français could boast. There is no imaginable reason why fine scenery should not be combined with the best acting, for the greater delectation of the public and profit of the theatre; but it would be painful to think that the improvement in the former was found necessary as an atonement for the decline of the latter.

BRIEF MENTION.

H. C. Lumbye, the well-known Danish composer, is dead. Lumbye stood near to Strauss and Gung'l, and everybody knows his waltz called "Pictures in a Dream"....Mlle. Marimon has reappeared at Covent Garden, in London....Mme. Ristori sails for New-York May 8....Mlle. De Belocca, the Russian contralto, who has been so successful at the Théâtre Italien in Paris, has been engaged for the Royal Italian Opera, and was to make her début as *Rosina*, in "Il Barbiere," at Covent Garden, on the 14th of April, and also to appear in "La Cenerentola," as *Cherubino* in the "Nozze di Figaro," and *Arsace*, in "Semiramide," with Mme. Adelina Patti as *The Queen*, a part which that lady has filled at Homburg....Copenhagen celebrated the centenary of the birth of Weyse, the founder of the Danish school of music, on March 5. The composer's comic opera of "The Sleeping Potion" was performed at the Royal Theatre, and nothing is to be heard at the concert-rooms but songs, fantasias, and sonatas by this old-fashioned but still popular musician....A communication from Milan states that Bazzini, the eminent violinist, is now established in that city, as Professor of Superior Composition at the Conservatorio....."Il Signor Alfineri," says the *Italie*, of Rome, "has not had the same success at Naples as at Milan. The public of the Du Fondo Theatre wanted to show a little prudery. The first act passed off without incident; in the second some discontent began to be manifested; but, in the third, the actors were often interrupted by murmurs of disapprobation and cries of *'Basta! basta!"*....Mr. Gye is said to have entered into a six years' engagement with Mlle. Zaire Thalberg, daughter of the famous pianist, a promising young artist of only sixteen years of age....The season of the Théâtre Italien, in Paris, will terminate on the 5th of May, and during the remainder of that month MM. Merelli and Strakosch will give a series of concerts. From the 2d of June the Grand Opera troupe will have sole possession of the Salle Ventadour....The copyright of "Jeanne D'Arc" amounts to £11,224 6*d*, which sum has been divided equally between M. Barbier, author of the book, and Mme. Gounod, to whom her husband gives all the copyright of his works in France....Scene painters have begun to work on scenery for the new Grand Opera....The sensation in Paris just now is M. Massenet's oratorio, "Marie Madelaine." It has been sung at the Odeon, and is to be sung at the Opera Comique. The solo parts will be intrusted to Mmes. Carvalho and Franck and MM. Duchesne and Bouhy....The library of the Paris Musical Conservatory has been enriched by a valuable collection of official documents relating to music and musical education in Italy, which M. Nigra, the Italian Minister to France, had been forming for twenty-five years. The majority of these documents were never published, and were to be had only by persons in public life....A new and complete edition of Scribe's works is in course of publication. They will fill fifty octave volumes. There is still some talk of the publication of his life and letters.

EXPERIMENT WITH ELECTRIC LIGHT.

From the San Francisco Alt's, April 10.

Prof. Neri gave last night, from the cupola of St. Ignatius College, his promised exhibition of the electric light regulator, by which a brilliant electric light is evolved. The light flashing across the sky first astonished, then delighted those who were on the streets at the time. The light is the same as that which attracts so much attention in Paris. The machine which produces this powerful light is in itself a curiosity as well as the model of mechanical ingenuity, being the largest and most powerful in Europe or America. It is placed on a platform on wheels, and made like the paddles of a steam-ship, having eight fans, except the fans are stationary in this, each fan having seven large magnets weighing about fifty pounds each, and four and a quarter inches apart; thus there are fifty-six magnets. The axle, which revolves in the centre, has placed on it ninety-six bobbins or coils. The coils are composed of a piece of soft iron with silk insulated copper wound around them, and are so small as to fit in a hair's breadth between each of the magnets. Each of these coils weighs about seven pounds. The axle is worked by a 4-horse power engine, and revolves the bobbins at about 7,200 times per minute, touching a negative and positive magnet eight times to every revolution of the axle, thus creating a magnetic current equal to if not greater than is obtained from all the batteries used by all the telegraph companies in this city. This machine was manufactured by "La Compagnie l'Alliance" of Paris, and cost 12,000 francs. Two large copper wires are run from this machine to whatever part of the building (generally the cupola) in which the "electric-light regulator" is placed. This machine is the invention of Duboscq & Co., and has negative and positive luminous points about two inches apart, which come together when charged by the electric fluid, and thus the flash is obtained. Behind this machine is placed a reflector, and within the focus a large 7-inch lens twenty inches in diameter. The lens stands about twenty-six inches in front of the electric light, and receiving its rays, throws them into a parallel beam to the great distance of 200 miles (if the horizon will permit). These implements are placed on a circular table, and adjustable for either high, low, east, west, north, or south, as the operator may desire. The rays of this light are illuminating and dazzling within their range, and cast very heavy shadows—so much so that the small portion of the *Alta* could be cast seven blocks off. The heat is so intense as to consume metals, and copper wire eight feet long, placed on insulated poles, and keep at the same distance platina wire at a white heat. There are but four of these large machines in use—one in Russia, one in France, one in the light-house of South Foreland, England, and this one, which is the largest of the four. The cost of this machine and apparatus is as follows: Machine, $2,500; regulator and mirror, $900; Fresnel lens, $500; four-horse power engine, $750; incidental expenses, $250. Total, $4,200. It would be advisable for the Government to have this machine set on the Farallones, to test its real merit. Father Neri would be willing, if the Government would foot the bills.

A CURE FOR HYDROPHOBIA.

The *Salut Public* of Lyons says Dr. Buisson claims to have discovered a remedy for this terrible disease, and to have applied it with complete success in many cases. In attending a female patient in the last stage of canine madness, the doctor imprudently wiped his hands with a handkerchief impregnated with her saliva. There happened to be a slight abrasion on the index finger of the left hand, and, confident in his own curative system, the doctor merely washed the part with water. He was fully aware, however, of the imprudence he had committed, and gives the following account of the matter afterward: "Believing that the malady would not declare itself until the fortieth day, and having numerous patients to visit, I put off from day to day the application of my remedy—that is to say, vapor baths. On the ninth day, being in my cabinet, I felt all at once a pain in my throat, and still greater pain in my eyes. My body felt so light that I felt as if I could jump to a prodigious height, or if thrown out of a window I could sustain myself in the air. My hair was so sensitive that I happened to be able to count each hair of it without looking at it. Saliva kept continually forming in my mouth. Any movement of air caused great pain to me, and I was obliged to avoid the sight of brilliant objects. I had a continual desire to run and bite the human beings, but a sense of duty and all that was near me. I drank with difficulty, and I remarked that the sight of water distressed me more than the pain in my throat. I believe that by shutting the eyes any one suffering from hydrophobia can always drink. The fits came on every five minutes, and I then felt the pain start from the index finger and run up the nerves to the shoulder. In this state, thinking that my course was preservative, not curative, I took a vapor bath, not with the intention of cure, but of suffocating myself. When the bath was at the heat of 52 centigrade, (93.3.5 Fahrenheit,) all the symptoms disappeared as if by magic, and since then I have never felt anything more of them. I have attended more than eighty persons bitten by mad animals, and I have not lost a single one." When a person is bitten by a mad dog, he must, for seven successive days, take a vapor bath—"*à la Russe*," as it is called—of 57 to 63 degrees. This is the preventive remedy. A vapor bath may be quickly made by putting three or four pounds of bricks in a bucket or tub of water, and let the patient sit over it on a cane-bottomed or willow chair, enveloped in a large blanket, for fifteen or twenty minutes. When the disease is declared, it only requires one vapor bath, rapidly increasing to 57 centigrade, then slowly to 53; and the patient must strictly confine himself to his chamber until the cure is complete.

LUNALILO'S WILL.

The contest over the will of the late King Lunalilo is thus explained by the Honolulu *Advertiser* of March 10: "At Chambers on Thursday last, before Mr. Justice Harris, the will of his late Majesty Lunalilo came up for probate. The will was executed June 7, 1871, and leaves his personal property to his father, H. H. Charles Kanaina, absolutely; his real estate to his father for life, and after his decease (failing heirs of the testator's body) the real estate is devised to three Trustees, to be appointed by the Supreme Court, who are to sell it, and of the avails the sum of $25,000 to be expended in building an 'infirmary for poor, aged, and infirm people of Hawaiian birth or extraction.' A codicil, added on the 31st of January, 1874, bequeaths to Queen Emma the Marine Residence at Waikiki, on the death of Kanaina, and further directs that the avails of sale of the real estate, over the sum of $25,000 for building an infirmary, shall constitute a permanent fund for the support of the same. C. R. Bishop, Esq., is named as executor. L. McCully, Esq., appeared for the executor in support of the will and codicil; Messrs. Preston and Stanley for H. M. Whitney, contesting the will and codicil; Attorney General Hartwell for the will but against the codicil. At the close of the hearing on Thursday his Honor intimated that he considered the will as established and the codicil probably sustained, except as to the fourth and last item, which was a provision or regulation of the bequest for the establishment of an infirmary in addition to what was presented in the will. There will probably be further argument before Judge Harris on this point, and we hear that it is likely an appeal will be taken on the whole matter to the full court."

HAIR RAISING NOT IN THE INDIAN WAY.

The San Francisco *Bulletin* of April 9 gives the following account of a curious lawsuit tried in that city: "In September last Joseph R. Tilton brought an action in the Justice's Court against Peter Taylor, to recover $200. In the complaint Tilton alleged that Taylor was partially bald in certain places on his head, and that he agreed to pay $200 to have his hair restored. This agreement was in writing, and $100 was to be paid when the hair started; the balance when the hair should be fully restored, provided the application did no injury. Tilton says he made a few applications of his restorative, and the hair commenced to grow on Taylor's head; but Taylor tired of the operation, and refused to continue the application or to pay the $200. The case was tried before Justice Verdenal, who rendered judgment for defendant. Plaintiff took an appeal, and this morning the case came up for hearing in the County Court. After impanelling a jury, defendant's counsel moved to dismiss the action on the ground that the complaint did not state sufficient facts to constitute an action. Arguments were made, and Judge Stanly granted the motion to dismiss on the ground that the complaint did not state facts sufficient to constitute a case in that the written agreement between the parties upon which the complaint was based was not mutual, as it only bound Taylor. Tilton, under this agreement, could discontinue his services at any time, and Taylor had no recourse."

MILITARY GOSSIP.

NATIONAL GUARD NOTES.

The Commander in Chief has approved the recommendations made by the Military Examining Board, which convened in this City Jan. 20, 1874, as follows: The commissions of Second Lieuts. Wm. Meyer, of the Fifth Regiment; David C. Brownlee, of the Eighty-fourth Regiment, and Capt. Thomas McCarty, Separate Troop Cavalry, Second Division, are declared vacated. First Lieut. Jesse Wilkinson, of the Forty-seventh Regiment, will be allowed to resign, provided his resignation be offered within thirty days. The discharge from service is ordered of Capt. Wm. H. Cox and Second Lieut. Emile Cardoze, of the Seventy-first Regiment. In the case of Brig. Gen. Augustus Funk, the Commander in Chief, in consideration of gallant and meritorious services rendered by him during the war of the rebellion, directs that his resignation be accepted.

The Twelfth Regiment Rifle Association, at a meeting held on Wednesday evening, elected the following officers for the ensuing year: President, Col. John Ward; Vice President, Lieut. Col. H. A. Gildersleeve; Secretary and Treasurer, Capt. J. T. Van Rensselaer. The club adopted a design for the medal for its first match, which it is expected will take place during the second week in May. The Executive Committee consists of the officers of the club, and Capts. Smith and Burns and Adjt. Murphy.

The Thirteenth Regiment has made a requisition for 400 white cross and body belts, with white metal mountings, recently adopted by the command. This action has been approved by the State authorities. The white belts will be a decided improvement over the black ones at present worn.

The Fourteenth Regiment, Col. McLeer commanding, had a review and inspection by Inspector Gen. Morris, at the State Arsenal, Brooklyn, last Tuesday evening. The arsenal was crowded, many of the guests being in evening dress. Assembly was sounded at 8:30 P. M. The details of formation, beating off, and transferring the command to the Colonel were exercised with great precision by the troops, under command of Adjt. Smith. A reviewing stand was erected at one end of the room, where Gen. Morris and staff remained while the regiment, after countermarching and deploying to front and rear, and performing other manœuvres, passed in review in column at full distance. The quarters were too contracted to show off the regiment to the best advantage, but the discipline and steadiness of the command were apparent in every feature of the parade. At the close of the military ceremonies the parade was dismissed, and the visiting officers entertained in the committee-room by the regimental field officers. The following letter, from Gen. John B. Woodward, explains itself:

HEAD-QUARTERS SECOND DIVISION,
N. G. S. N. Y.,
BROOKLYN, April 14, 1874.

MY DEAR COLONEL: I was compelled to leave the armory this evening before an opportunity occurred for me to say to you how intensely gratified I was at the fine appearance of your command—the Brooklyn Fourteenth. Its precision now most happily that such substantial proofs were exhibited of the good result of your arduous labors for your regiment since you assumed command.

It is most gratifying to every citizen of Brooklyn to know that an organization with such a glorious record is now firmly established, and that it will become as favorite an organization in the National Guard as it was famous as a part of the volunteer army.

It looked at one time as if the Fourteenth was to pass away from their inanition, but the danger is now past; and there is no doubt but that the story of your achievements in the Army of the Potomac, your hardships, your marches, your battles, from Bull Run to Spottsylvania Court-house—twenty-two in all, if my memory serves—will be handed down from generation to generation of Fourteenth boys.

You know how fully I appreciate your own good works, and those of the officers associated with you, and no one feels more pride in your regiment or more deeply gratified at the evidences of your prosperity than myself.

I am, Colonel, most sincerely yours,
(Signed) JNO. B. WOODWARD, Major General.
Col. JAMES MCLEER, Commanding Fourteenth Regiment, New-York.

A review and inspection of the Fifteenth Battalion, Brooklyn, Col. John B. Meyenborg commanding, took place on Thursday afternoon, at the State Arsenal. This is one of the youngest organizations in the Second Division, having been founded less than two years. It is really an offshoot of the Twenty-eighth Regiment, and is rapidly rising to the magnitude of a full regiment. There are five companies, and another company is now being formed. Previous to the inspection the battalion was exercised in the various movements subsequently to be performed before the Inspector General. The Inspector General arrived at 6 P. M., and was joined by Gen. Dakin and staff. A large number of spectators were present. In the evening the new company gave its first ball at Phenix Hall, Court street. The room was handsomely decorated for the occasion. About 700 spectators were present, including all of the officers of the regiment.

The Twenty-second Regiment, Col. Porter commanding, assembled at its armory on Wednesday evening last for inspection, parading with band and drum-corps, ten commands, of eighteen files front. The inspection was combined with a reception. The building was filled with a very select assemblage. In addition to Col. Morris and staff, there were present Gen. Ward and staff, Gens. Dakin, Dunn, and Heath, Cols. Blanchard and Wingate, Major Thompson and others. The regiment was formed according to Upton's revised tactics by Adjt. Bonacher, and presented an open square of very handsome appearance. The review was very fairly performed. A creditable inspection and drill followed. the few battalion movements in quick and double time being generally well performed. Col. Porter in consequence of his recent disposition, has not exercised the regiment for the past two months, and on this evening bore evidence of his recent indisposition. A concert and dance followed the dress parade, the music being furnished by the regimental band, under the direction of Mr. Gilmore. The veteran corps of this command held a meeting on Monday evening last, at which they decided on the new uniform to be adopted. The design adopted is black double-breasted frock-coat, trimmed with gold lace on collar and sleeves; black pants with gold stripe, gold shoulder-knots, in the centre of which will be the figures "22," surrounded by the letter "V" in the form of a monogram; black patent-leather belt with a gold border; crush chapeau, bearing an eagle, and the head of Washington in the shoulder-knots, and a sword similar to the regulation army sword.

The inspection and review of the Twenty-third Infantry, Brooklyn, by Inspector General Morris, took place at its armory in Clermont avenue, on Friday evening. The handsome armory was decked with strips of red, white, and blue bunting, the coat of arms of the regiment adorning the lower end of the room. The air was redolent with the perfume of the floral decorations of the various company rooms. The number of spectators present was very large, the gallery, which occupies two sides of the building, being crowded, principally by ladies, while a number of benches placed on the ground floor were especially reserved for them. Assembly was sounded, and Adjt. Frothingham formed the company for review, presenting three sides of a square. Col. Ward then took command, and exercised the regiment in various evolutions, after which an inspection was made by Gen. Morris, accompanied by his staff and the regimental commander. The regiment was next formed in companies, when a minute inspection of arms and accoutrements was made by the Inspector General. At the close of the inspection the company was divided into wings, one-half being dismissed and a battalion drill performed by the remainder of the command. The regiment showed a precision of movement seldom excelled, and certainly well supporting the title of the "crack" regiment of Brooklyn. The band performed some admirable selections whenever this could be done without interfering with review, and at the conclusion of the dress parade, which terminated the battalion drill, a promenade concert was given. The rooms of the various companies were thrown open during the evening for the inspection of the guests. These are models of elegance and luxury. Company A is considered to be the best company in the command, and numbers ninety-eight men, eighty-five of whom paraded on the evening in question. The armory of this company was furnished at an expense of $10,000. The most prominent features of the apartment are a crystal chandelier, which cost over $1,000, and the armaracks, which are of English walnut, with semi-circular French plate-glass doors. The old arms-rack of the series, under the auspices of the regiment, will be given at the armory on Saturday evening next. The regiment has received a very pressing invitation to visit Boston on June 17, but has taken no action in reference to the matter as yet.

The Thirty-second Regiment, Col. Roehr commanding, is directed to assemble at the armory in full uniform on Tuesday, April 21, at 7:45 P. M., for review and inspection by Gen. Morris; also on Thursday, the 23d inst., at the same hour, in full uniform, for inspection and officers' drill, parade and review by Hon. J. W. Hunter, Mayor of Brooklyn. The following changes have been announced: Adjt. and Brevet Major Fred. J. Karcher to be Captain, vice Knaut resigned; Adolf Fingado to be Adjutant, vice Karcher promoted. Geo. Roentz to be Corporal Company H, vice F. Billeb reduced to ranks; John Suetterlin to be Corporal Company E, vice Haller reduced to ranks. Private Henry Schieffer, of Company H, to be discharged on surgeon's certificate. Company F, "Roehr Guard," gave a dramatic entertainment and ball at Turn Hall on Thursday evening.

The military reception and promenade-concert tendered to the Seventy-ninth regiment N. G. S. N. Y. by the Forty-seventh regiment, Brooklyn, took place at the armory, corner of Fourth and North Second street on Thursday evening. Shortly after 8 o'clock the Highlanders, in full costume, were received at the very foot of Broadway, Brooklyn. The Forty-seventh was under command of Major Steigman, the Highlanders being commanded by Col. Laing. On reaching the armory, Major Steigman received the Highlanders with a speech, in which he reviewed their career in the late war, and referred to the bravery of their Scottish ancestors. Col. Laing made a short speech in response. At the conclusion of which the Seventy-ninth regiment executed a number of movements, and the proceedings terminated with a ball.

The Spring review and inspection of the Forty-seventh Regiment, N. G. S. N. Y., was made by Brig. Gen. W. H. Morris Friday evening at the Fourth street armory, Brooklyn, in the presence of Brig. Gen. Heath, of Gov. Dix's staff; Col. Beebe and Col. Wingate, of Major Gen. Woodward's staff, and Brig. Gen. J. Y. Mescrole and Col. Bunker, Major Fisher, Capt. Manning, and Major Linington, of the staff of the Eleventh Brigade.

Owing to the fact that a complimentary review was tendered Gen. Morris by the Forty-seventh six weeks ago, it was decided by the regiment to adhere strictly to the letter of the order for inspection. Consequently the services of both the band and drum corps were dispensed with, the men marching to the sound of a drum. The regiment presented a most creditable appearance. They were first marched in review according to Upton, after which they were inspected. Their evolutions were highly commended, and their arms and equipments were in good order.

Company C, Seventy-first Regiment, will hold its closing drill for the season on Wednesday evening, at 8 P. M., at the armory. At the conclusion of the drill a hop will be given. Company I, of this command, had a full-dress review and collation on Thursday evening. Among the guests were Col. Vose, who addressed the company in a few appropriate remarks, Capts. Curtis and Sheldon, and Lieut. Stevenson. The officers and members of Company D are directed to assemble at the armory in full dress on Monday, April 20, at 8 P. M., for drill and instruction. The commandant remarks in issuing the order that, as it is the closing drill of the season, he expects every member, both active and veteran, to be present. The Veteran Association of the regiment will celebrate their sixth anniversary by a dinner at the armory on Tuesday, at 8 P. M. The annual meeting for the election of officers and receiving reports will be held at 7 P. M. on the same evening. At a regular meeting of the Board of Officers, held at the armory on Monday, April 13, the following preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, The lease of the armory now occupied by the Seventy-first Infantry, N. G. S. N. Y., is about expiring, and no satisfactory offers having been furnished by the Board of Supervisors of this County, and

Whereas, The building designated by the Board of Supervisors as an armory for this regiment is so unsafe and hazardous, and is so entirely removed from the residences of the members and from that portion of the City in which the regiment has hitherto been located; therefore be it

Resolved, By this the Board of Officers of the Seventy-first Infantry, that in no case (except by military orders) will we consent to occupy the building assigned.

Resolved, That we will at our own expense furnish rooms for the business of the companies and regiment.

Resolved, That Col. Vose be requested to take such measures of action as he may deem proper for procuring an armory, and we pledge ourselves to give him our united and individual support in any steps he may take in the matter.

Resolved, That the Colonel commanding be requested to make application to the Governor for permission to store the property of the State now in possession of the regiment in the State Arsenal until such time as quarters in conformity with the code be provided.

The Brigade Examining Board will meet at the armory of the Seventy-first Infantry on Wednesday, April 22, at 8 P. M.

A RUFFIAN RUN TO EARTH.

According to the *Continental Herald*, the Assize Court at Berne has been occupied with the hearing of a mass of crimes preferred against a man named Meier. In June, 1869, he attacked upon the road a woman, whose cries having attracted the attention of some people passing by, Meier gave her a blow which knocked her down, the result of which was a broken leg. He was condemned to imprisonment for thirty days, the light penalty being given in consequence of the well-known immorality of his victim. In December, 1872, he attacked, after dusk, with evil intent, a young girl, whom he threatened to kill if she resisted. At the approach of a child he fled, after having so fearfully maltreated the girl that she bled from the mouth and nose. Four or five other charges of a like character occurring at periods not far removed from each other were preferred against him. These occurred in the country about Boujean, Madretsch, Bienne, and Nidau. In November, 1873, he hired a carriage at Nidau, and went to the fair at Berne, where he met a girl whom he knew. He passed himself off as a widower, although he had a wife and five children at the time, and induced the girl to accompany herself and conveyance for the latter. She returned in the carriage with him, and when near Malkiveh he sought to strangle her, and got possession of the few francs she had in her possession. She succeeded in escaping from the carriage, but he pursued her into the forest, where he gave her fifteen blows with a knife, knocked her down, and kicked her with the heels of his boots, leaving her bathed in blood. She was not dead, however, and ultimately recovered. On the 6th of March last year, he was at a ball at Bienne. A young girl quitted the ball-room and did not return. Meier had also left the room a short time after her. Three weeks subsequently the body of the girl was found in the water where the canal of Suze enters the Lake of Bienne. Meier had returned to the ball-room not long after he had left it, pale and nervous. There was, however, an absence of direct evidence to connect him with her death. Toward 11 o'clock on the same night, Meier again quitted the ball at the same time as a young woman belonging to Boujean. Another girl, who had been subjected to ill-treatment from the accused some months previously, saw them leave and followed the couple, but lost sight of them in the meadow crossed by the Keaselgraben. The next morning the girl was found dead with marks of violence upon her in the fosse. There were forty-two witnesses summoned to give evidence. The jury returned a verdict of guilty without extenuating circumstances, and Meier has been condemned to death.

MOLLIE HOLBROOK REARRESTED.

Mollie Holbrook, who escaped from custody in Canada, while being taken by a detective officer from this City to Chicago, on the charge of being concerned in the theft of $51,000 in the latter city, has again been arrested in Troy. The *Times* of that city in its issue of Friday evening, thus gives the particulars: "She had started for Buffalo, which fact the officers learned in time to follow her in the next train. Arriving at Buffalo, she walked three miles to Black Rock, where she intended to cross over the Niagara to Fort Erie on a ferry-boat. At this point the officers overtook her, and were about to step on the boat, just as it was leaving the shore, when 'Red' Leary, of New-York, and 'Jim' May, two noted cracksmen, interfered and threatened to shoot the officers if they boarded the boat. They dared not, and the woman escaped. She then went to New-York, and from there came to Troy on Friday night. From the latter city she went to Albany, and at 8:30 P. M. came to this city. Detective Miller traced her here Wednesday, and communicated with Superintendent McKenn. Miller remained in the Troy House until night, when, in company with Detective Egan, he started on the tour of inspection. Several saloons and all the hotels were visited, and at 9:30 o'clock they found the name, Mrs. Dunlass, on the register at Cozzens' Hotel. The proprietor knew nothing of the woman, and they decided to see her, but were disappointed, as she had gone to Albany, and intended to go from thence to Schenectady, returning at 9:40 P. M. When the New-York Central train arrived at the Union Depot the officers were there, but the woman was not to be found. A subsequent search ascertained that she was in the hotel when the officers first called, having changed her mind, but she left the hotel after she found out that some one had been looking for her. Thursday morning Detective Miller went to Saratoga, and Thursday night information was received by the officers in this city that she had gone to New-York. Miller was sent for and came to Troy yesterday afternoon, intending to go direct to New-York. As he had a few hours to spare before taking the train, he and Detective Egan started out to see if they could get some more definite trace of her. At 8 o'clock they entered Benjamin Bowles' saloon, on River street, and the first person they saw was their victim. She was overwhelmed with confusion, and took her arrest pleasantly. The detective took the 8:30 train for Albany, and started at once for Chicago."

UNSAFE OILS.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

For many years the use of common kerosene has been attended with so much of fatality as to justify the title. It is a notorious fact that every inspecting tour of the City brings to light oils which are more dangerous than gunpowder, and which, so far from being used in a lighted lamp, should be as carefully kept from any flame as if they were really that material. When we reflect that in the last ten years, $20,000,000 of property has been destroyed and 30,000 people have been killed or injured by this agent, we must think that some safeguards were established as to render the sale of unsafe oils impossible. Unsafe oils are oils mixed or adulterated with bensine or naphtha, the temptation to which is very great, since, while oil is twenty-eight or thirty cents per gallon, naphtha can be bought for four cents per gallon. The mixture of bensine and oil cannot be detected by the sight. It is merely adding to the oil what has been taken out of it by the process of refining. Petroleum is refined by being heated in a still, and the first product which passes off in vapor, and is afterward condensed, is bensine or naphtha. Then come the safe oils, which will stand a fire test of 140° to 150°. Then the less safe but still commercial oils of 110° test; and last, heavy oil, tar, and residuum. Of course, putting back the naphtha defeats the whole end and aim of refining. The habit of purchasers of buying oil in bulk, without assuring themselves of the manufacturer from whom it comes, aids and encourages this practice. There should, therefore, be a rigid and thorough inspection on the part of our Commissioners of every gallon of oil that is sold.

That the dangerous nature of common kerosene is real and not merely a fancy in the brains of the newspaper wits, is shown by facts. Three fires occuring within a week in the City of Brooklyn were all found on investigation to have been caused by unsafe kerosene, and not a Fire Marshal's report of any city can be found without at least one kerosene accident on every page.

The injury done by unsafe kerosene is almost greater than the evil done by rum, while there is no human appetite, as in the case of the latter, to contend against in the attempt to drive it from use. A crusade against unsafe kerosene would be almost sure to be successful, and a great loss of life and property would thereby be averted.

An agent which is steadily killing its thousands should be driven from the market. X.

NEW-YORK, Friday, April 17, 1874.

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

SALES AT THE STOCK EXCHANGE—APRIL 18.

SALES BEFORE THE CALL—10 A. M.

600	Western Union	74⅞	100	C., C & I. C.	s3. 31
700	do	74⅝	500	do	30⅝
1700	do	74⅜	200	do	30⅜
700	do	74⅜	100	do	c. 30⅜
2700	do	74¼	500	Lake Shore	75
2100	do	74¼	300	do	74⅞
300	do	74¼	500	do	74⅞
200	do	74¼	400	do	74⅝
1000	do	74⅜	1000	do	74⅞
1200	do	74⅜	500	do	74⅞
500	do	b3. 74⅝	700	do	74⅝
1600	do	74⅜	100	do	c. 74⅞
800	do	c. 74⅝	900	do	74⅞
800	do	s3. 74⅜	100	do	b3. 75
700	do	74½	500	do	75
400	do	74⅜	1600	do	74⅞
100	Han. & St. Jo	32	1200	do	74⅝
400	Pacific Mail	44¼	100	Bost., H. & E	18⅝
300	do	44	100	do	18½
200	do	43⅞	100	North-west. Pf	67½
100	do	c. 43⅝	300	North-western	51
200	do	43½	100	do	b10. 50⅜
500	do	c. 43¼	1300	do	50⅜
100	do	43⅜	100	do	s3. 50⅝
200	do	43¼	150	do	50⅞
200	do	43⅜	100	do	50⅞
100	do	b3. 44⅜	200	Rock Island	99⅛
200	do	43⅞	300	do	99⅜
300	do	43⅝	40	do	99⅛
200	do	s3. 43½	100	do	99⅜
500	do	43⅜	100	do

FINANCIAL.

MUNICIPAL BONDS.

WE ARE NOW OFFERING THE BALANCE OF THE

CITY OF ROCHESTER WATER LOAN

AT PAR AND INTEREST. The Bonds mature in the year **1903**, and bear interest at seven per cent. per annum, payable in this City in January and July.

COUPON BONDS OF $1,000 EACH.

REGISTERED BONDS OF $1,000 AND $5,000 EACH.

Under the direction of the BOARD OF WATER COMMISSIONERS more than EIGHT MILES of SERVICE-PIPE has been laid and brought into ACTUAL SERVICE during the past year.

We UNQUALIFIEDLY RECOMMEND this loan as a first-class investment, UNSURPASSED IN ITS SECURITY.

Robinson, Chase & Co.

BANKERS, NO. 18 BROAD ST.

Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Railway Co.

SECOND MORTGAGE SEVEN PER CENT. BONDS,

COUPON BONDS OF $1,000 EACH.

REGISTERED BONDS OF $1,000 AND $5,000 EACH.

INTEREST PAYABLE 1ST JUNE AND 1ST DECEMBER.

PRINCIPAL DUE IN 1903.

For sale on behalf of the company on favorable terms by

SCOTT, STRONG & CO.,

Bankers, No. 36 Broad st.

The nominal amount of bonds authorized to be issued under this mortgage is twenty-five millions. Of this amount SIX MILLIONS are reserved to extinguish or redeem the unsecured bonds known as the "New Sinking Fund 7s of 1882," and of the balance but ONE MILLION in amount are now offered for sale.

WARREN WARD & CO.,

MANUFACTURERS OF FURNITURE.

Large variety of rich and plain furniture, decorations, &c., which are being offered at extremely low prices.

Corner of Spring and Crosby sts., New-York.

WALKER, ANDREWS & CO

No. 14 Wall-st., New-York.

ANDREWS & CO., PARIS.

TRAVELERS' CREDITS.

Exchange and Circular Notes on UNION BANK OF LONDON and on PARIS.

VERNAM & HOY

BANKERS AND BROKERS,

NO. 34 NEW ST.

STOCKS, BONDS, GOVERNMENT SECURITIES, AND GOLD BOUGHT AND SOLD ON COMMISSION. INTEREST ALLOWED ON DEPOSITS.

7, 8, AND 10 PER CENT.

CITY AND COUNTY BONDS,

RAILROAD BONDS,

CITY RAILROAD STOCKS.

And other choice Stocks and Bonds, paying 10 to 20 per cent., at the lowest market rates, for sale by

ALBERT H. NICOLAY & CO.,

No. 43 Pine st., New-York.

N. B.—Investment securities our specialty 22 years.

PROPOSALS FOR $3,899,494 86.

NEW-YORK COUNTY BONDS FOR THE STATE SINKING FUND DEFICIENCY.

Authorized by an act of the Legislature of the State of New-York, chapter 147, passed April 10, 1874.

Sealed proposals will be received at the Controller's Office, until THURSDAY, April 23, 1874, at 2 o'clock P. M., when the same will be publicly opened, for the whole or any part of the sum of $3,899,494 86 of "New-York County Bonds for the State Sinking Fund Deficiency," as authorized by section 2 of chapter 147 of the laws of 1874.

Said bonds will bear interest at the rate of seven per cent. per annum, payable on the first day of May and November in each year, and the principal will be made payable as follows:

May 1, 1877	$389,949 48	May 1, 1882	$389,949 43
May 1, 1878	389,949 43	May 1, 1883	389,949 43
May 1, 1879	389,949 43	May 1, 1884	389,949 43
May 1, 1880	389,949 48	May 1, 1885	389,949 43
May 1, 1881	389,949 43	May 1, 1886	389,949 54
Total			$3,899,494 86

The proposals will state the amount of bonds and what years of redemption are desired, and also the price per one hundred dollars thereof for each issue proposed for.

Each proposal should be sealed and indorsed "Proposals for New-York County Bonds," and inclosed in a second envelope addressed to the Controller.

The right is reserved on the part of the Controller to reject any or all of the bids, if in his judgment the interests of the County require it.

For full information see *City Record*.

ANDREW H. GREEN, Controller.

CITY OF NEW-YORK, DEPARTMENT OF FINANCE, CONTROLLER'S OFFICE, April 14, 1874.

CENTRAL RAILROAD COMPANY OF NEW-JERSEY.

CONVERTIBLE BONDS, DUE 1902.

FOR SALE AT PAR AND ACCRUED INTEREST.

Apply to SAMUEL KNOX, Treasurer,

No. 119 Liberty st.

JOHN MUNROE & CO.,

BANKERS, NO. 8 WALL ST., NEW-YORK,

ISSUE CIRCULAR LETTERS OF CREDIT ON MUNROE & CO., PARIS, AND ON THE CONSOLIDATED BANK, LONDON.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,

NO. 59 WALL ST.,

ISSUE COMMERCIAL and TRAVELERS' CREDITS AVAILABLE in all PARTS of the WORLD.

COMMERCIAL WAREHOUSE COMPANY.

Cash capital, $2,000,000. Office, No. 29 William st., corner Exchange place. Warehouses, Atlantic Dock, Brooklyn. Cash advances made on first-class securities on demand and time. Cash advances made on all kinds of merchandise stored in our own warehouses, or consigned to us, on favorable terms.

FRED'K ARMOUR, President; JOSE F. NAVARRO, Vice President; JOHN BAIRD, Second Vice President; FELICIANO LATASA, Third Vice President.

Paul J. Armour, W. D. Bowerman, C. H. Delamater, Jose F. Navarro, Feliciano Latasa, Juan J. Jova, John Baird, Thomas Murphy, Henry B. Hyde, WILLIAM TOBIN, Superintendent of Warehouses.

JAMES CLYDE, Secretary.

COUNTIES, CITIES, AND STATES DESIRING

to consolidate their debts and to obtain funds on new loans, can make exceedingly favorable arrangements by addressing

FINANCIER,

Post Office Box No. 3,949, New-York.

OFFICE DELAWARE AND HUDSON CANAL COMPANY, NEW-YORK, April 8, 1874.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE STOCKholders of this company, for the election of managers and for other business will be held at the office of the company No. 71 Broadway, on Tuesday, 12th of May next.

The polls will be open from 12 noon until 2 o'clock P. M.

The transfer-books will be closed from the evening of April 30 until the morning of May 13. By order of the board.

JAMES C. HART, Treasurer.

THE NATIONAL TRUST COMPANY OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK, Nos. 261 AND 263 BROADWAY, CORNER OF WARREN st., April 13, 1874.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE STOCKholders of the National Trust Company, for the election of ten Trustees for the first class and three Inspectors of Election for the ensuing year, will be held at the banking rooms of the company on the 28th day of April next, between the hours of 12 M. and 1 P. M. The transfer-books will be closed until the 29th inst.

J. C. CRUIKSHANK, Secretary.

THE GERMAN AMERICAN BANK, NEW-YORK, April 17, 1874.

MR. EMIL SAUER HAS CEASED TO BE PRESIdent of this bank.

DAVID SALOMON, Vice President.

C. H. SCHEINER, Cashier.

$1,500 WANTED—FOR USE IN AN ESTABlished business. Good security and liberal interest. Apply at once to H. H. B. ANGELL, No. 410 4th av., New-York.

$125,000.—ESTATE FUNDS TO LOAN on first-class improved City property in sums from $2,000 to $10,000. BIGELOW & LOCKWOOD, No. 5½ Pine st.

WANTED—TO BORROW $8,000 FOR A TERM OF years; will pay eight per cent., and give first mortgage on real estate situated in the famous "blue-grass region" of Ohio; real estate worth $24,000. Address J. SWINNERTON, Marion, Ohio.

MONEY TO LOAN ON BOND AND MORTgage, on both vacant and improved City property; also, first and second mortgages purchased at fair discounts. WM. H. RAYNOR, No. 5½ Pine st.

FOR SALE—AT A DISCOUNT, A FIRST-CLASS Second Mortgage for $70,000. Address Box No. 3,635 Post Office.

FIRE INSURANCE STOCKS BOUGHT AND sold by WM. C. GILMAN, No. 46 Pine st.

SAVINGS BANKS.

GERMAN UP-TOWN SAVINGS BANK, No. 96 and 98 2d av., corner 50th st.

MONEY DEPOSITED NOW will draw interest from the 1st May at the rate of SIX PER CENT. per ANNUM on all sums from $1 to $5,000.

Bank open daily from 9:30 A. M. to 2 P. M., and on MONDAYS, WEDNESDAYS, and SATURDAYS also, from 6 to 8 in the evening.

FRANKLIN SAVINGS BANK, CORNER 42D ST. and 8th av. Established in 1850. Open daily from 9 to 2. Saturday and Monday evenings from 5 to 8. Interest 6 per cent. commences the first of every month.

SHIPPING.

ANCHOR LINE.

NEW-YORK AND GLASGOW.

STEAMER EVERY ALTERNATE DAY.

Tuesday steamers proceed via Londonderry,

Thursday steamers proceed via Queenstown,

Saturday steamers proceed direct to Glasgow.

From company's piers, 20 and 21 North River, N. Y.

Macedonia, Sat.....April 18 | California, Tues....April 28
Bolivia, Tuesday...April 21 | Castalia, Thursday.April 30
Trinacria, Thurs....April 23 | Australia, Saturday...May 2
Anglia, Saturday....April 25 | Ethiopia, Tuesday...May 5

RATES OF PASSAGE—PAYABLE IN CURRENCY.

TO GLASGOW, LIVERPOOL, LONDONDERRY, QUEENSTOWN OR BELFAST.

Cabin, $65 to $80, according to steamer and accommodations. Return tickets issued at reduced rates. Intermediate, $35. Steerage, $30.

Drafts issued for any amount at lowest rates.

Send for circulars, giving further information, to Company's offices, No. 7 Bowling Green.

HENDERSON BROTHERS, Agents.

INMAN LINE.

NOTICE.

The course laid down for these steamers, and followed by them for several years, is fixed to pass 250 miles south of Cape Race. Although the voyage is thus lengthened about 100 miles, better weather is met with, and there is much greater freedom from fogs and floating ice, and the danger of navigation consequent thereon.

Royal Mail Steamers are appointed to sail as follows:

FOR QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL.

CITY OF MONTREAL.....Saturday, April 18, 2 P. M.
CITY OF RICHMOND.....Saturday, April 25, 1 P. M.
CITY OF BROOKLYN.....Saturday, May 2, 2 P. M.
CITY OF BRUSSELS.....Saturday, May 9, 12 M.
CITY OF PARIS.....Saturday, May 16, 2 P. M.

and each succeeding SATURDAY and THURSDAY, from Pier No. 45 North River.

RATES OF PASSAGE.

CABIN, $70, $80, and $90, gold, according to accommodation. Round trip tickets at low rates.

STEERAGE, to Liverpool, Queenstown, Glasgow, Londonderry, London, Bristol, Cardiff, Havre, or Hamburg, $30. Prepaid certificates, $32, currency.

Passengers are forwarded to Sweden, Norway, Denmark, and Paris, at reduced rates.

Drafts issued at lowest rates.

For Cabin Passage and general business apply at the Company's office, No. 15 Broadway.

For Steerage Passage, at No. 38 Broadway or Pier No. 45 North River. JOHN G. DALE, Agent.

O'DONNELL & FAULK, No. 402 Chestnut st., Philadelphia.

M. S. CREAGH, No. 102 State st., Boston.

F. C. BROWN, No. 32 South Clark st., corner Lake st., Chicago.

WM. INMAN, Liverpool, and No. 9 Rue Scribe, Paris.

CUNARD LINE.

NOTICE.

With the view of diminishing the chances of collision, the steamers of this Line take a specified course for all seasons of the year.

On the outward passage from Queenstown to New-York or Boston, crossing meridian of 50 at 43 latitude, or nothing to the north of 43.

On the homeward passage, crossing the meridian of 50 at 42, or nothing to the north of 42.

THE BRITISH AND NORTH AMERICAN ROYAL MAIL STEAM-SHIPS, BETWEEN NEW-YORK AND LIVERPOOL CALLING AT CORK HARBOR.

FROM NEW-YORK.	FROM NEW-YORK.
Abyssinia, Wed'y, April 15	*Scotia, Wednesday, May 6
Perthia, Sat'day, April 18	*Algeria, Saturday, May 9
*Russia, Wed'day, April 22	*Cuba, Wednesday, May 13
China, Saturday, April 25	Java, Saturday, May 16
Calabria, Wed'day, April 29	Abyssinia, Wed'y, May 20

And every following WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY from New-York.

Steamers marked thus * do not carry steerage passengers.

Rates of passage—Cabin, $80, $100, and $130, gold, according to accommodation. Return tickets on favorable terms. Steerage, $30, currency. Steerage tickets from Liverpool and Queenstown, and all parts of Europe, at lowest rates. For freight and cabin passage apply at the company's office, No. 4 Bowling green; for steerage passage, No. 111 Broadway, Trinity Building.

CHAS. G. FRANCKLYN, Agent.

ATLAS MAIL LINE.

BI-MONTHLY SERVICE TO HAYTI, VENEZUELA, CURACOA, MARACAIBO, JAMAICA, AND COLOMBIA.

First-class full-powered English-built Iron screw steamers, from Pier No. 12 North River.

For HAYTI, CURACOA, VENEZUELA, and PORTO RICO.

CLARIBEL.....April 27
CORINTH.....May 15

For JAMAICA AND COLOMBIA.

ETNA.....April 29
ATLAS.....May 15

First-class passenger accommodation.

PIM, FORWOOD & CO., Agents.

Nos. 56 Wall and 59 Pine sts.

WHITE STAR LINE.

FOR QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL, CARRYING UNITED STATES MAIL.

NEW AND FULL-POWERED STEAM-SHIPS.

Sailing from New-York on SATURDAYS, from Liverpool on THURSDAYS, calling at Cork Harbor each way.

BALTIC.....SATURDAY, April 18, 4 P. M.
OCEANIC.....SATURDAY, April 25, 12:30 P. M.
REPUBLIC.....SATURDAY, May 2, at 3 P. M.
BALTIC.....SATURDAY, May 9, at 11 A. M.

From White Star Dock, Pavonia Ferry, Jersey City.

Passenger accommodations (for all classes) unrivaled, combining

SAFETY, SPEED, AND COMFORT.

Saloon, State-rooms, smoking-room and Bath-rooms in MIDSHIP section, where least motion is felt. Surgeons and stewardesses accompany these steamers.

Rates—Saloon, $80, gold; return tickets, $140, gold; steerage, $30, currency. Those wishing to send for friends from the old country can now obtain steerage prepaid certificates, $32, currency.

Passengers booked to or from all parts of America, to Paris, Hamburg, Norway, Sweden, India, Australia, China, &c.

Drafts from £1 upward.

For inspection of plans and other information apply at the Company's offices, No. 19 Broadway, New-York.

E. I. CORTIS, Agent.

ONLY DIRECT LINE TO FRANCE.

THE GENERAL TRANSATLANTIC COMPANY'S MAIL STEAM-SHIPS BETWEEN NEW-YORK AND HAVRE, CALLING AT BREST.

The splendid vessels on this favorite route for the Continent, (being more southerly than any other,) will sail from Pier No. 50 North River, as follows:

ST. LAURENT.....LACHENAIS.....Saturday.....May 2
PEREIRE.....SEMONT.....Saturday.....May 16
AMERIQUE.....ROSSAW.....Saturday.....May 30

PRICE OF PASSAGE IN GOLD, (including wine,) TO BREST OR HAVRE:

First Cabin, $125.....Second Cabin, $75.

Superior accommodations for a few steerage passengers at $35.

Excursion tickets at reduced rates.

American travelers going to, or returning from the Continent of Europe, by taking this line, avoid both transit by English railway and the discomforts of crossing the Channel, besides saving time, trouble, and expense.

GEORGE MACKENZIE, Agent, No. 58 Broadway.

NOTE.—In June and thereafter, the departures will be on Thursday of every week.

STATE LINE.

NEW-YORK TO GLASGOW, LIVERPOOL, BELFAST, AND LONDONDERRY.

These elegant new Clyde-built steamers will sail from Pier No. 36 North River as follows:

STATE OF ALABAMA.....SATURDAY, April 25
STATE OF GEORGIA.....SATURDAY, May 2

And every alternate Saturday thereafter, taking passengers at through rates to all parts of Great Britain and Ireland, Norway, Sweden, Denmark, and Germany. Drafts for £1 and upward. For freight or passage apply to AUSTIN BALDWIN & CO., Agents, No. 72 Broadway.

Steerage office, No. 45 Broadway.

FOR LIVERPOOL,

(VIA QUEENSTOWN,)

CARRYING THE UNITED STATES MAILS.

THE LIVERPOOL AND GREAT WESTERN STEAM COMPANY will dispatch one of their first-class full-power iron screw steam-ships from

PIER NO. 46 NORTH RIVER, EVERY TUESDAY, as follows:

IDAHO, Capt. MOORE.....April 21, 9:30 A. M.
WISCONSIN, Capt. FREEMAN.....April 28, 3 P. M.
.....May 5, at 2 P. M.
.....May 12, at 2 P. M.
.....May 19, at 3 P. M.
.....May 26, at 2 P. M.

Cabin passage, $80, gold.

Steerage passage, (Office No. 29 Broadway,) $30, currency.

For freight or cabin passage apply to WILLIAMS & GUION, No. 63 Wall st.

NORTH GERMAN LLOYD STEAM-SHIP CO.

FOR SOUTHAMPTON AND BREMEN.

The steam-ship MINISTER ROON, Capt. H. ERDMANN, will sail on WEDNESDAY, April 15, at 2 P. M., from Bremen Pier, foot 3d st., Hoboken, to be followed by the steam-ship RHEIN, Capt. E. BRICKENSTEIN, on SATURDAY, April 18.

RATES OF PASSAGE TO LONDON, HAVRE, AND BREMEN, payable in gold or its equivalent in currency:

First cabin.....$120
Second cabin.....72
Steerage.....30

For freight or passage apply to OELRICHS & CO., Agents, No. 2 Bowling green.

FOR HAVANA.

NASSAU, HAVANA, PROGRESO, AND VERA CRUZ.

New-York, Havana, and Mexican Mail Steam-ship Line, leaving Pier No. 3 North River, at 3 P. M.

CITY OF NEW-YORK, (Havana direct).....April 23
CITY OF MEXICO, (Havana and Mexico).....April 25
CITY OF MERIDA, (Havana direct).....April 30
CITY OF HAVANA, (Havana direct).....May 7

For freight or passage apply to F. ALEXANDRE & SONS, No. 33 Broadway.

COOK'S TOURIST AND EXCURSION TICKETS

Are issued to every part of the world. They are printed in English on one side, and in the language of the country where used on the other.

They are all sold at reductions, ranging from ten to forty-five per cent. below ordinary fares.

Their holders are not required to travel in large parties.

They allow breaks of journey at points of interest en route, which ordinary tickets do not.

They can be had with steam-ship tickets by any line, or without them, as the passenger prefers.

Cook's Irish Tourist Tickets can only be obtained in this country; they cover every Irish and Scotch line.

Cook's Hotel Coupons, guaranteeing best accommodations at over 300 first-class hotels, at uniform and reduced rates.

Cook's "Excursionist," American edition, contains fares and expenses for over 1,000 tours; price 10 cents.

Cook's next personally conducted party to the south of France, Italy, Switzerland, and the Rhine leaves per steam-ship ARABIA, May 9; price $650, gold, for 100 days' travel and hotels.

COOK, SON & JENKINS,

No. 261 Broadway, New-York.

UNITED STATES PASSPORT BUREAU.

United States passports, indispensable to travelers, issued by J. S. MORSE, Passport Agent, No. 61 Dukes st., corner Broadway.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

ADVERTISEMENTS ARE RECEIVED FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES

At the Times Up-Town Office,
No. 541/2 West 32d st., junction Broadway and 6th av.,
And the Times West-Side Office,
No. 308 West 23d st., corner of 8th av.
NO EXTRA CHARGE WHATEVER.

STABLE IN EAST 20TH ST., TO LET OR lease low; in perfect order; coachman's rooms, three or five stalls, and carriages, closets, &c. HOLMES BROTHERS, No. 46 East 23d st.

A STRONG, RELIABLE HORSE FOR SALE cheap, before I leave for Europe; he is suitable for any work; warranted in every respect. FRANKFIELD, No. 328 8th av.

STABLE TO RENT OR SELL—NO. 128 WEST 18th st., between 6th and 7th avs. Apply to VALENTINE G. HALL, No. 398 5th av., at 9 A. M. or 6 to 8 P. M.

A FINE YOUNG DEVON COW—COMES IN IN May; do well for a farmer. Can be seen at No. 3 West 27th st.

FOR SALE—T CART BY BREWSTER, OF Broome st.; perfect order; at low price. Private stable, No. 7 East 19th st.

A MAIL PHAETON AND COUPE FOR SALE cheap, made by Brewster & Co. Apply at private stable, No. 128 West 18th st.

WANTED—A LIGHT LANDAULET; MUST BE IN good order and reasonable price. Address S. F. B., No. 421 Myrtle av., Brooklyn.

STABLE FOR SALE OR TO LEASE.—INquire of GREEN & HOWSE, foot of Gansevoort st.

BOARD WANTED.

BOARD WANTED—WITH PARLOR AND BEDroom or alcove, in a private family, (French family preferred,) for a lady and child; location and board must be first class; terms not to exceed $60 per week; references exchanged. Address, stating full particulars, WINDSOR HOTEL, *Times* Up-town Office, No. 541/2 West 32d st.

WANTED, SUMMER BOARD—FOR A GENtleman, wife, and four children, youngest two years old; also for nurse; within one hour from City Hall Park and near a station; plenty of shade desirable. Address, with particulars, EDWARDS, Box No. 143 *Times* Office.

WANTED—FOR THE SUMMER MONTHS, IN NEWJersey, Orange Mountain preferred, or on the Hudson, in a private family or private boarding-house, two good connecting rooms, with first-class board, for gentleman, wife, infant, and nurse. Address, with full particulars, Post Office Box No. 5,606, New-York.

WANTED—BY TWO LADIES TWO CONNECTED furnished rooms, with hot and cold water, on second or third floor, between 14th and 23d sts. and Broadway and 3d av.; price not to exceed $40 per month; best references given and required. Address S. W. P., Station D.

A SINGLE GENTLEMAN, WITH BEST REFERences, wants of a party permanently located, (owner of house preferred,) between 14th and 34th sts., one or two rooms on second or third floor; perhaps board also. Address, giving full particulars, M. CLAYTON, No. 4 Clinton place.

TWO GENTLEMEN DESIRE PLEASANT rooms very near Central Park, with breakfast. Address PARK, *Times* Up-town Office, No. 541/2 West 32d st.

BOARD WANTED IN OR NEAR KEYPORT, N. J., for lady, child, and servant, for the Summer or longer. Private family preferred. Address, with full particulars, Mrs. D., Box No. 143 *Times* Office.

BOARD WANTED—FOR GENTLEMAN AND wife; south front room, second or third story, and rear room for servant; with board, in a respectable addition in Winter. Address D. C., Box No. 119 *Times* Office.

WANTED—BY AN AMERICAN GENTLEMAN, board in a first-class private German family; location above 14th st., between 4th and 7th avs. Address W. H. B., Box No. 119 *Times* Office.

WANTED—BY A GENTLEMAN, A NICELY-FURnished room in rear room, in a pleasant location, between 4th and 34th sts. Address private and lowest terms, LAWRENCE, Box No. 186 *Times* Office.

STEAMBOATS.

NARRAGANSETT STEAM-SHIP COMPANY.

FALL RIVER LINE

FOR BOSTON, via NEWPORT and FALL RIVER.

Daily, (Sundays, June 14 to Sept. 13, inclusive,) at 5 P. M.,

From Pier No. 28 North River, foot Murray st.,

The world-renowned steamers

BRISTOL and PROVIDENCE.

Capt. A. G. SIMMONS. Capt. B. M. SIMMONS.

The most direct route to Taunton, Middleboro, Plymouth, New-Bedford, Martha's Vineyard, Nantucket, Cape Cod, the WHITE MOUNTAINS, and all principal points in New-England and the Provinces. For tickets and state-rooms apply at No. 240 Broadway; Brookway, corner 23d st.; Dodd's Express offices, No. 944 Broadway and No. 10 Court st., Brooklyn, or at the office on the pier, and at all principal ticket offices in the City. HALL'S BAND engaged for the season.

A. P. BACON, Superintendent.

GEO. L. CONNOR, General Passenger Agent.

RONDOUT AND KINGSTON, LANDING AT Corlears', Corlwell, Newburg, Marlborough, Milton, Poughkeepsie, and Intermediate. The steamboats THOMAS CORNELL and JAMES W. BALDWIN leave Harrison st., Pier No. 34 North River, daily, at 4 o'clock P. M.

ALBANY AND TROY—SUNDAY EVENING BOAT. Citizens' Line steamer, leaves Pier No. 49 North River, foot of Jones st., every SUNDAY, at 5 P. M., connecting with morning trains at Albany and Troy for all points North and West. Fare $1 50.

FOR SALE—THE NEW AND POWERFUL STEAMtug MAJOR, one year old, 100 feet long, 21 feet wide; is well fitted up for carrying passengers. Apply to GINNA & LEA, No. 38 Whitehall st.

PEOPLE'S LINE FOR ALBANY.—THE SPLENdid steamers DREW and ST. JOHN leave Pier No. 41, foot Canal st., daily, (Sundays excepted,) at 6 P. M.

FOR BRIDGEPORT AND ALL POINTS ON Housatonic and Naugatuck Railroad.—Fare, $1. Steamers leave Catharine-slip at 12 noon.

NEW-HAVEN, HARTFORD, AND THE NORTH.—Steamers leave Peck-slip for New-Haven at 3:15 and 11 P. M., (except Sundays,) connecting with road.

FURNITURE.

The Haeger Warehouses.

8th av., from 33d to 34th st., and No. 282 9th av., between 26th and 27th sts.

The OLDEST and MOST EXTENSIVE Establishments of the kind in the business.

STORAGE.

For Furniture, Baggage, Trunks, Pianos, Mirrors, and all other property, in separate closed compartments of any size, always accessible. Four Piniform Elevators. Goods received from any domestic or foreign point without notice, and duties, freight, &c., advanced. Night patrol receive goods at all hours, and will furnish shelter in interior court of warehouses for loaded wagons. Boxing, shipping, porterages, and everything appertaining to the storage and handling of property attended to.

T. G. SELLEW,

DESKS,

OFFICE AND LIBRARY FURNITURE

No. 103 Fulton St.,

NEW-YORK,

BANKS AND OFFICES FITTED UP.

FINE CYLINDER DESKS.

DEGRAAF & COCHRANE,

Nos. 152 and 154 West 23d st.,

MANUFACTURERS

Parlor, Chamber, Dining-Room, and Library Furniture,

MATTRESSES, SPRING-BEDS, &c.

Marie Antoinette Parlor Sets, $120 and upward, upholstered to order; best reps, any colors; Walnut Marble-top Chamber Sets, $70 and upward; Walnut Dressing Sets, $100 and upward. All goods fully guaranteed in every respect.

FURNITURE

AT LOW PRICES

TO SUIT THE TIMES.

WAINSCOTING,

DOORS, AND TRIMMINGS.

OFFICE WORK AND

CHURCH INTERIORS.

E. ROUX & CO.,

No. 827 Broadway.

Factory, Nos. 161 to 165 West 18th st.

WEEKLY OR MONTHLY PAYMENTS

for FURNITURE, CARPETS, and BEDDING, at S. M. COWPERTHWAITE & CO.'S, Nos. 155 and 157 Chatham st. An immense stock all low prices.

SECOND-HAND FURNITURE.—JAMES GRAham is now open to purchase every description of second-hand furniture, modern and antique; likewise carpets of every description. Apply at or address No. 100 2d av.

MISFIT CARPETS.—GOOD SECOND-HAND AND misfit carpets a specialty; all sizes, fresh patterns, very cheap. 112 Fulton st., near Nassau, side entrance.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

FOR SALE—TWO FIRST-CLASS PATENTS; IMportant staple article in universal use; price, $5,000 cash, and $5,000 from future profits; only small capital needed in manufacture; will pay cost first year; exhibited last Fall at only two fairs, received highest premium both cases; being solid patents, dissolution of firm requires sale. Address S. & CO., Box No. 128 *Times* Office.

WANTED—A PARTNER; A THOROUGH BUSIness young man, with $6,000 to $10,000 cash capital, in an established manufacturing business, paying large profits; will bear the closest investigation; this is a rare opportunity for a good business man; particulars only given at interview. Address CLIFFORD, Box No. 157 *Times* Office.

A COAL AND LUMBER YARD, WITH dock, dwelling-house, and twenty acres of land to let, at King's Bridge; excellent opportunity for an energetic man; rent low. Inquire of H. W. COATES, No. 60 Cedar st.

SASH AND BLIND FACTORY AND PLANING mill, adjoining the Broad depot at Coopertown, N. Y., all or a share for sale low; a capable buyer with means can have long time and loans to enlarge business. H. B. WALKER, Cooperstown.

FURNISHING GOODS BUSINESS FOR SALE, to be run in connection with a fine custom and ready-made clothing, in a new store; splendid location. Address J. A. D., Box No. 104 Times Office.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

ADVERTISEMENTS ARE RECEIVED FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES

At the Times Up-Town Office,
No. 541/2 West 32d st., junction Broadway and 6th av.,
And the Times West-Side Office,
No. 308 West 23d st., corner of 8th av.
NO EXTRA CHARGE WHATEVER.

A STRICTLY PRIVATE FAMILY, RESIDING in East 18th st., convenient to Clarendon, Everett, Westminster, and other hotels, would rent, without board, to a single gentleman desiring first-class accommodations, a large front room, bedroom communicating; bath on the same floor. Address, with name, L., Box No. 108 *Times* Office.

TO LET, FURNISHED, WITHOUT BOARD—Fine rooms, singly or en suite; one parlor and bedroom, unfurnished, except carpets; would also let a splendid rear basement to a first-class party willing to pay a fair price; rooms all light and pleasant. No. 27 East 9th st., corner University place.

ELEGANTLY-FURNISHED ROOMS, WITH board, to let to gentlemen, or to a family without children, in one of the finest private residences in the City, near Madison square. Address OWNER, Box No. 2,398 New-York Post Office.

MRS. R. H. JENKING,

No. 33 East 23d st.,

Has rooms en suite and singly to rent, with board; no moving May day.

A PRIVATE FAMILY RESIDING IN WEST 49TH st., near 5th av., would take a small family, giving them two handsome rooms and parlor, if required, for a fair price; house first-class in every respect. Address Box No. 2,793 Post Office; references exchanged.

A DESIRABLE SUITE OF ROOMS TO RENT, with board; private bath; also, a fine apartment for gentleman and wife, located near Fifth Avenue Hotel.

Refer to H. R. DREW, No. 3 West 23d st.

NO. 51 WEST 36TH ST.

Large and well-furnished suite of rooms, with board; will be vacated 1st of May; bath on floor; hot and cold water in rooms. References.

A SUIT OF ROOMS ELEGANTLY FURNISHED to let, without board, to gentlemen of respectability only, at No. 59 Irving place, opposite the Westminster Hotel.

A HANDSOMELY FURNISHED ALCOVE ROOM to let, with board, where there are but few other boarders, to a gentleman and wife or two single gentlemen. No. 122 East 22d st., near 4th av.

NO. 43 WEST 24TH ST., NEAR FIFTH AVENUE Hotel.—Two large, connecting rooms, closets, hot and cold water, with board, on second and third floors, from 1st May; hall rooms for gentlemen; references.

A MEDICAL GENTLEMAN, RESIDING NEAR the Park, has opened a large and elegant house for board and medical treatment of invalids. Address J. C. M., Box No. 2,977 *Times* Office.

NO. 150 WEST 21ST ST.—A LARGE FURnished front room on second floor, with all conveniences, to rent to a single gentleman, without board; family private; references required.

A SECOND FLOOR, FIVE ROOMS, FURnished, to let, without board; breakfast, if desired, convenient to hotels. Apply to E. A. DAILEY, No. 588 6th av.

NO. 124 EAST 24TH ST.,

Near 4th av., handsomely-furnished second floor to let, separately or together; also a small room on fourth floor, with first-class board; references.

5TH AV., NO. 224.—LARGE, ELEGANT PARlor floor and other rooms, en suite or singly, to rent for the Summer or year; desirable for a physician.

TWO NEW AND HANDSOMELY FURNISHED rooms, for gentlemen, with board, in a private family; house and location first-class. No. 37 East 19th st., between Broadway and 4th av.

SECOND FLOOR, HANDSOMELY-FURNISHED, with private table and attendance, at Summer rates; references exchanged. No. 14 East 32d st., between 5th and Madison avs.

NICE SECOND FLOOR, FURNISHED—Three rooms, (hot water, bath,) to respectable and permanent gentlemen; location central; together or separately. No. 47 East 18th st.

ADJOINING GRAND HOTEL, A HANDSOMEly-furnished suite of rooms, with or without private table; highest references exchanged. No. 36 West 31st st.

NO. 16 WEST 24TH ST.—A HANDSOMELYfurnished room on a good floor, in a private family of adults, without board, or with breakfast.

TO LET.—A DOUBLE ROOM FRONTING ON Broadway, with privilege of gymnasium. Apply at No. 1,214 Broadway, corner of 30th st.

FIFTH AV., NO. 288.

Two extra large, handsomely-furnished rooms on second floor, without board; terms moderate.

NO. 46 EAST 31ST ST.

Handsome suite, with or without private table; permanent board at moderate terms for gentlemen.

NO. 9 WEST 29TH ST.,

Two doors from 5th av., elegant rooms to rent, with board, on or before May 1.

FIFTH AV., NO. 434.

A choice suite of apartments, with private table and attendance.

NO. 109 EAST 12TH ST.—HANDSOME ROOMS on second floor to let, with board; private table, if desired; other rooms 1st May; references exchanged.

NO. 21 EAST 22D ST.,

Rooms to let, with or without board; table for gentlemen; Summer price; no moving; also, table board.

23D ST., NO. 16 EAST.

A large front hall room, on upper floor, to let, with board, to gentleman; highest reference.

FIFTH AV., NO. 295.—MRS. HALL HAS FURnished apartments, en suite, arranged for families, to let, with private table only, by the season or year.

NO. 36 EAST 20TH ST., NEAR BROADWAY.—A parlor floor of three large rooms, bath, &c., with private table, or without board; references.

ROOMS TO LET, WITH NICE CARPETS OR FURnished suite, with board, at No. 255 4th av., near 20th st.; references.

FORTY-EIGHTH ST., NO. 65 WEST—BOARD with rooms; second and third floors, en suite and singly; references.

NO. 40 WEST 16TH ST.—FRONT ROOMS, suitable for a family or gentlemen, with first-class board; references.

NO. 33 WEST 18TH ST.—PARTIES DESIRING first-class accommodations can have rooms on parlor and second floors, with first-class board.

NO. 159 WEST 15TH ST.—FURNISHED ROOM on second floor, to rent to gentlemen only; references required.

NO. 11 WEST 30TH ST.—A SUITE OF ROOMS on third floor, and a single room on fourth floor, to let with board. References exchanged.

SUMMER RESORTS.

GRANDVIEW HOUSE, MORRISTOWN, N. J., delightfully situated on the Watnong Mountain, twenty minutes' drive from depot, reopens May 1. This location is unsurpassed for purity of atmosphere, picturesque scenery, and all the attractions of country living; excellent stabling. Rooms and cottages can be secured by applying at No. 45 5th av.

ENGLEWOOD HOUSE,

Englewood, N. J. Board for Spring and Summer. Apply to proprietor.

A FAMILY RESORT.—BEAUTIFUL LANDSCAPE, groves, drives, gymnasium, &c. "Paridise of America."—*Jenny Lind*, A. D. 1852. Send stamp for "Tourist's Guide" to ROUND HILL HOTEL, Northampton, Mass.

SUMMER RESORT.—LA TOURETTE HOUSE, Bergen Point.—Twenty minutes from New-York by rail or boat; commutation $6 per month; opens April 20; special rates made with families for the season.

R. M. MICHAEL, Proprietor.

NEWPORT, R. I.

Mrs. FLAGG will receive applications for her cottages at Newport until May 1, at No. 434 5th av.

NYACK, ON THE HUDSON.—MRS. ADAMS has returned to the Clarendon; the house has been refitted throughout, and will be open for boarders May 1.

HASTINGS, ON THE HUDSON.—BROOKSIDE House.—Superior accommodations; board for families and gentlemen; open May 1. Apply at Everett Library, No. 588 6th av.

AT ROCKLAND LAKE—DESIRABLE ROOMS, with first-class board, from May 1st; fine lawn, fruit and shade, croquet ground, boating, fishing, stabling, &c. Particulars at No. 46 West 14th st.

ST. MARK'S HOTEL, NEW BRIGHTON, STATEN Island, will open for the season May 9; only twenty-five minutes from New-York. Apply to or address DE CAMP & JOHNSON, Proprietors.

BOARD AT GLEN RIDGE, CORNWALL, N. Y.—House open from May 1. JAMES G. ROE.

COUNTRY BOARD.

BUDD'S LAKE, N. J., 1,100 FEET ABOVE THE Sea.—First-class board in elegant private house, beautiful grounds, boating, bathing, fishing, and pleasant drives; no mosquitoes; two hours by Morris and Essex Railroad; favorable terms for May and June. A. G. DARWIN, No. 10 Pine st.

SPACIOUS ROOMS AND GOOD BOARD AMONG mountains and fine groves, quiet and retired. Families declining housekeeping well accommodated; unexceptionable reference. L. F. DUDLEY, Cornwall, Conn.

FIRST-CLASS BOARD MAY BE OBTAINED

CITY AND SUBURBAN NEWS.

NEW-YORK.

Rev. Halsey W. Knapp will preach at the Sixteenth Street Baptist Church this morning in behalf of the City Mission.

At the request of Commissioner Laimbeer a list of the articles of furniture in Wm. M. Tweed's room was laid before the board.

The Fire Department report sixteen fires for the week ending April 18 at 8 o'clock A. M., involving a loss of $19,895. Insurance, $83,500.

John Duffy, of No. 73 Suffolk street, while temporarily insane, committed suicide yesterday morning by drowning himself at the foot of Delancey street.

The Sub-Treasury disbursed yesterday $6,000 for interest, and $11,000 for called bonds, making a total for the week of $72,000 for interest, and $97,000 for called bonds.

The naval store trade met in the manager's room at the Produce Exchange yesterday afternoon, and adopted rules and regulations for the government of the trade.

John Frank, a watchman on Pier No. 14 North River, shot himself in the right thigh while firing at rats, at 2 o'clock yesterday morning. He was cured for at Park Hospital.

Andrew Paulsen, a Finnish sailor, on the ship White Eagle, lying at Pier No. 12 East River, was held for trial at the Tombs, yesterday, for stabbing Daniel Cates, the mate of the vessel.

Thomas Hanning was held at the Tombs yesterday for stealing $141 from Laurence Foley and Nicholas Somerford, who occupied the same room with him at No. 81 West Broadway.

John Crofton, aged forty, an engineer employed at No. 62 Cedar street, was found insensible in the basement of the above-named premises yesterday morning, and was taken to Park Hospital.

The imports for the week ended yesterday were $7,541,180 for merchandise, $1,728,635 for dry goods. The specie shipments to Europe in gold and silver, have for the past week amounted to $503,-281 15.

The Committee of Grain Receivers appointed by the Produce Exchange have prepared provisional rules for the grading and delivery of grain, which they have submitted to the railroads for consideration and approval.

Mr. James Stetson, for many years connected with the management of the Astor House, died yesterday. His funeral will take place at 2 P. M. to-day, from the hotel with which his name has been so long associated.

A special meeting of the Board of Aldermen will be held on Monday afternoon, for the purpose of considering the nomination of Ex-Judge Howland for Police Commissioner. It is probable that the nomination will be confirmed.

The new steam-ship Bolivia, of the Anchor Line, arrived at this port on Friday evening. She will be open for public inspection to-morrow at Pier No. 20 North River, and in the afternoon a musical promenade will be given on board.

Louis M. Habel, the well-known operator on Post Office boxes, who pleaded guilty to that offense some time ago, was yesterday sentenced to three years' imprisonment in the Penitentiary, by Judge Benedict, in the United States Circuit Court, criminal side.

The funeral services of the late Ex-Consul Zimmerman, who died in Alexandria, Egypt, on the 23d February, were held yesterday morning at Trinity Church. Rev. Dr. Peters, of St. Michael's Church, officiated. The remains were interred in Green-Wood Cemetery.

In the suit of S. Foster Dewey against William Colligan, to recover $10,000 advanced by William M. Tweed to start the Seventh Ward William M. Tweed Club, the particulars of which suit have already appeared in THE TIMES, Judge Lawrence has rendered a decision permitting the judgment in favor of plaintiff to be opened, and allowing defendant to put in his answer on payment of costs, and consenting to accept short notice of trial.

The Commissioner of Public Works contemplates a reduction of the force employed in laying Croton pipes in various parts of the City, as he intends to concentrate the energies of the department, and use the unexpended balance of the fund for laying Croton mains, in the completion of the four-foot main now being laid on the west side with a view to further increasing the water supply in the lower part of the City, and in the completion of the twenty-inch main from the High Service Reservoir at High Bridge to Yorkville, and Murray Hill, to distribute Croton water in these districts at a higher elevation. About 300 men will be discharged.

On the 17th instant the ship Puritan, of Boston, Capt. Doane, arrived off New-York with a cargo of sugar from Manila. As she came near the Hook she ran aground, and was in a bad condition. Just then the tug-boat Cyclops came along and was hailed by Capt. Doane. A hawser was passed to the steamer and she towed the Puritan off. It was found that she was leaking badly, and the Cyclops was engaged to take her up to the Lower Bay, where the vessel was stranded to save her and the cargo. The Captain and crew then left her and came to New-York in the Cyclops. When they had gone the tug-boat Neafie came along, and seeing the vessel ashore and finding her deserted, went alongside, made fast, and towed her to Brooklyn, where she is now discharging her cargo. A suit for salvage is pending.

BROOKLYN.

The Police made 458 arrests during the week.

The tax receipts last week amounted to $42,051 17.

Rev. Henry Ward Beecher is to lecture at the Academy of Music on the 1st of May on "The Woman Question."

The Williamsburg Yacht Club have leased the water front at the foot of Eagle street for the use of their club.

Assessments for local improvements to the amount of $5,131 08 were levied yesterday by the Board of City Works.

Rev. H. A Stafford has been re-elected assistant Minister to St. John's Protestant Episcopal Church by a unanimous vote of the Vestry and Wardens of the church.

The Nineteenth Ward Republican Association has appointed Messrs. Stegman, Daggett, Tindel, Hamilton, Ames, Hoyt, and Wilder, a committee to draw up a set of by-laws.

The Directors of the new Equity Gas-light Company have not yet decided upon a location for their works. A meeting will soon be called, however, at which that subject will be discussed.

The Board of City Works have directed the cleaning out of Wallabout dock, and awarded the contract for furnishing the Fire Department with hose to the lowest bidder, at the sum of $3,920.

William Smith, a "society" cooper, was committed for examination by Justice Elliott, yesterday, on a charge of assaulting a non-society man named James Higgins, while the latter was returning from work at Pratt's oil works.

Ida Clemens, aged seventeen, and Cassie McNamara, aged sixteen, were sentenced for shoplifting, yesterday, the former to three years and six months in State Prison, and the latter to two years and six months in the Penitentiary.

Rev. Mr. Porteous' friends have published a long letter, in which they declare their willingness to stand by the reverend gentleman. They say he has "been attacked by his enemies," and "it is fair that he should be defended by his friends."

It is stated as a circumstance worthy of note that on the day of Mr. Frank Denninger's mysterious disappearance from Williamsburg, a young married woman with whom he was acquainted also left her home, taking with her $1,000 of her husband's money.

The jury in the case of James E. Budlong, who sued the Wescott Express Company for injuries sustained by being knocked down in South street, near York, by one of their wagons in August, 1873, rendered a verdict for the plaintiff yesterday, assessing damages at $1,000.

The postponed argument on the application to admit Ex-Deputy Collector Gill to bail was to have been resumed yesterday morning before Judge McCue, in the Special Term of the City Court, but Mr. Keady, of counsel for the prisoner, withdrew the application for the present.

The body of a man about forty years of age, 5 feet 11 inches in height, and dressed in brown pantaloons, and having on neither coat nor shirt, was found floating in the dock near Harbeck's stores yesterday morning. The body, which was very much decomposed, was taken to the Morgue.

Henry McCormick, a South Brooklyn rough, assaulted and robbed a grocery clerk named James Shea, at the corner of Court street and Second place, at 10 o'clock yesterday morning, of a pocket-book containing $42. McCormick tried to escape, but was captured by Officer Grogan, and at once taken before Justice Delmar who committed him for trial.

On application of some members of the Grand Street Church, Judge Neilson yesterday afternoon granted an order restraining Rev. T. T. Kendrick from preaching in that church to-day. The order is returnable on the 25th inst. At the meeting on Friday night the friends of Mr. Kendrick determined to open the church and have him preach.

Owing to the absence of several members who are engaged in assessing their districts, there was no meeting of the Board of Supervisors yesterday morning. In June property-owners may ascertain the amount for which their property is assessed, when an opportunity will be afforded them to have overcharges and other errors corrected. After June no correction or rectification of mistakes can be made.

The Hanson Place Baptist Church has resolved to "withdraw the hand of fellowship from Ed. L. Kalbfleisch for neglect of his covenant obligations, denial of his having made a subscription, and his refusal to hear the church." The church members charge that Mr. Kalbfleisch, who is a son of the late Mayor Kalbfleisch, promised to pay $500 toward the remodeling of the church, and afterward denied that he had made any such promise.

A mad cow escaped from one of the suburban farms yesterday and made its way into the Eighteenth Ward, where, after overturning a Police officer and several old gentlemen, it planted itself firmly in one of the railroad tracks, refusing for a long time to permit the passage of cars. It was finally lassoed by a butcher named May. In the struggle to free itself from the coils of the lasso it broke its leg, and was carted off to the slaughter-house.

NEW-JERSEY.

A Morris and Essex coal train was thrown off the track by a misplaced switch at Hoboken yesterday, and several cars were wrecked.

A butcher named Hettenbeck was struck by a Pennsylvania railroad train at the Brunswick street crossing yesterday, and sustained injuries that may result fatally.

The managers of the Hoboken Savings Bank, at a meeting held on Friday evening, elected S. B. Dod, President; William W. Shippen, Vice President; J. G. Pickenbach, Secretary; and Lewis Heussman, Treasurer. The officers of the bank have received from Detective McDonough, who was sent to London to bring back Klennen, the defaulter, a letter, in which he says that Klennen, on his arrest, surrendered $5 000 worth of the stolen bonds. His household furniture and his horses and carriage, as well as some whisky which he had in bond for the purposes of speculation, were also sold, and about $10,000 has been recovered.

THE GERMAN-AMERICAN BANK.

The change in the Presidency of the German-American Bank, No. 120 Broadway, announced in yesterday morning's TIMES, occasioned quite a flutter in financial circles down town in the forenoon. The threatened excitement was allayed, however, by the aspect of affairs at the bank, where business progressed uninterruptedly. All who inquired for the President were informed that the Vice-President, Mr. David Salomon, was acting, instead of Mr. Emil Sauer, removed. A TIMES reporter waited on Mr. Salomon, who stated that Mr. Sauer, having become involved in real estate speculations in Brooklyn, had appropriated the bank's exchange on its foreign correspondents, amounting to about $65,000. These transactions extended over a period of from three to four months, and were going on, with the knowledge of one of the clerks, who has been suspended, and says, in excuse for his silence, that he thought the President was acting with the approval of the Directors, who are Messrs. Chauncey T. Bowen, of Chicago; Adolph Engler, George Gravenhorst, Marcellus Hartley, Joshua Headricks, Gerhard Janssen, Frederick Kuhne, Alexander Klingenberg, M. H. Levin, Frederick Meissner, Emil Magnus, Francis Moran, John F. Pupke, Thomas J. Pope, David Salomon, Joseph Seligman, Jonas Sonneborn, Frederick Vilmar, Frederick Von Berenth. The operations were discovered on Monday, the 6th instant, by comparing the bank's accounts with those of the foreign correspondents, and Mr. Salomon informed the Directors of the matter. At a meeting of these gentlemen it was decided to give Mr. Sauer time to make a settlement, and the next day he made over his real estate and warehouse property near Gowanus Bay, Brooklyn, in mortgage on his household furniture, and his life insurance policies for $45,000, which are valued at about $6,500, cash. The Directors wrote Mr. Sauer a letter of dismissal, which was handed to him at 3:30 P. M. on Friday. Mr. Salomon was appointed *pro tem.* in his place, and says that he did not think there was any chance of the Directors' action being revoked. Yesterday Mr. Sauer was engaged in arranging and removing his papers. He was very nervous and would not see any body. In relation to the effect of the "irregularity" upon the bank, Mr. Salomon and the Cashier, Mr. O. H. Schreiner, said the capital and credit were not impaired at all. The worst that could be expected, Mr. Salomon thought, was that the bank would lose perhaps $20,000. The usual amount of business had been transacted yesterday, and the bank had a capital on Friday of $2,713,947 67. It had been established four years ago, with a capital of $2,000,000, and had paid a dividend annually. Mr. Sauer left the bank about 3 o'clock yesterday.

DEPARTURE OF THE GREECE AND KONG SVERRE.

There was very little of interest transpired yesterday at the offices of the Transatlantic steamship companies relative to future proceedings in connection with the recent ocean disasters. On every side there was a disposition to maintain a strict reticence, and it was perfectly apparent that the time for mere words had passed, and that the reference or the matter to the proper authority had yet to come. As regards the controversy between the National and French Lines there can be no question that up to the present the sympathy of the entire American public is with the former, whose conduct throughout the whole affair is considered honorable and manly. The protest of Capt. Lemarie is everywhere regarded as puerile and unjustifiable, and its only effect can be to do away with that proper spirit of sympathy and consideration which, under other circumstances, would be rightfully his due. Since the arrival of the Greece the Directors of the French Line have been earnestly engaged in the effort to procure evidence to establish the allegation that Capt. Lemarie was forcibly prevented from retaking possession of his ship after her passengers had been transferred to the Greece, and a number of affidavits on that subject are now on their way to France. To meet these, counter affidavits are prepared in the interest of the National Steam-ship Company, and a host of the passengers, both of the Greece and Europe, have come forward and voluntarily expressed their willingness to testify in opposition to the statements of Capt. Lemarie and his associates. In addition, a claim of some $16,000 is presented against the French Company for services and losses, and it must be remembered that nothing would have been heard of this claim but for the action of the Captain and owners of the Europe. Altogether, the matter is one of interest, which must finally be determined by a proper investigation. At 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon the steam-ship Rhein, of the North German Lloyd, E. Buckenstein, commander, left here, carrying the French mails, and her cabin passenger list included Capt. Lemarie, Mr. Gustave Marchand, and Alphonse Leroux, of the steam-ship Europe. Capt. Lemarie was accompanied on board the ship by the agents of the company here, and he carries with him the affidavits which he supposes will confirm his statements regarding the destruction of his vessel. An hour later the Greece left her moorings at Pier No. 47, on her return trip. Her departure occasioned an unusual but deserved exhibition of good feeling toward her commander, Capt. Thomas, on the part of many of those whose lives he rescued from imminent death. A large concourse of people gathered to bid him God speed, and he left with the respect of his superiors and the indorsement of his conduct by the general public. The Kong Sverre, the vessel which is for the present to take the place of the Europe, is a freight vessel of 3,000 tons burden, and is not particularly adapted to ocean traffic. A TIMES reporter yesterday requested permission to copy its list of passengers, and, after a certain amount of prevarication, a refusal was finally given, and the only answer made was that it had only eighteen passengers, and none of any special notoriety. The 4 x Sisters of Charity who had engaged to take passage by it sailed by the White Star Line Baltic.

SUPPRESSION OF THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC.

In connection with the temperance movement, which has recently obtained such deserved prominence, a society has been inaugurated having for its object the complete suppression of the liquor traffic in the City and State. The preliminary meeting was held a week ago. Last evening, at De Garmo's Hall, corner of Fifth avenue and Fourteenth street, the following officers were elected: President, Hon. Charles C. Leigh; First Vice President, Daniel Walford; Second Vice President, Walter Logan; Third Vice President, John Holman; Secretary, Stephen Merritt, Jr.; Treasurer, John B. Gibbs. The object of the society is the creation of an independent party having for its object the obtainment of pledges from Republican and Democratic representatives in sustainment of the policy of the abolitionists of the liquor traffic. The society is at present in its incipient condition, and the meeting last evening was described as a private entertainment, partaking of the character of a temperance love-feast. Addresses were delivered by Messrs. Leigh, Hoey, Law, and Bunker, and it was determined that in future the meetings should be open to the public and the work contemplated by the society should be properly inaugurated.

RAIDS ON THE POLICY DEALERS.

No less than three men were committed in default of bail by Justice Otterborg, at Essex Market Police Court, yesterday, charged with running policy shops in the Seventh and Tenth Wards. For some time past numerous complaints have been made to the Police about the swindling going on at No. 465 Water street. Officer Mohr of the Seventh Precinct, entered the establishment yesterday, and, tendering a fractional ten cent note, purchased a ticket, as the vender facetiously remarked, with a very lucky number on it. The officer then informed the fellow who he was, and arraigned him before Justice Otterborg yesterday, where he gave his name as Jacob Lamb. He was promptly committed for trial in default of $1,000. Charles Strong, of No. 194 Delancey street, was held on complaint of William Meade, of No. 42 Bridge street, who charged him with selling him a lottery ticket, for which he paid sixty-five cents. Wm. Meade also entered the establishment No. 151 Delancey street, where he invested five cents, in the hope of striking a lucky number. He had the proprietor, George Kolb, arrested, and he, the latter individual, was fully committed for trial at the Essex Market Police Court, in default of $1,500 bail.

ST. GEORGE'S DAY.

In the Saxon calendar the 23d of April has been dedicated to St. George, the patron saint of England, and from a very early period the day has been celebrated by festivities of various kinds. The feast of St. George was observed by royal decree as far back as the thirteenth century, and was kept up with great splendor until the year 1567, when the ceremonies were discontinued by Queen Elizabeth, who thought their observance was incompatible with the reformed religion. The festivities were subsequently revived in a moderate degree, and the day is now observed in some form or other wherever an Englishman is found. The common representation of St. George, mounted on a prancing steed, in the act of piercing a dragon writhing at his feet, is as familiar as the legend it bears. "St. George for Merrie England." The tradition on which this idea is founded is that he slew the dragon in the Lybian Desert to rescue the King's daughter from being devoured by the monster, which had attacked her. When the Order of the Garter—the highest order of British knighthood—was instituted by Edward III., in 1348, St. George was made the patron saint of the order, and since then it has been the custom for those who have received this high decoration to have a grand festival celebration on the 23d of April, at Windsor, where it was believed that the heart of St. George was kept in a golden shrine above the altar in Windsor chapel. The St. George's society of New-York will celebrate the day by a banquet at Delmonico's, after their usual custom. This annual festival has a double significance, commemorating both the anniversary of the establishment of the society and the natal day of the immortal Shakespeare. The society, founded in 1786, three years before the adoption of the Constitution of the United States, had for its object the relief of fellow-countrymen in this land, an object which has been faithfully carried out to the present time. Among those expected to be present at the banquet are Sir Lambdon Lorraine, commander of the Niobe; Edward Thornton, the British Minister at Washington, and William C. Bryant.

A COLLISION IN THE NORTH RIVER.

Last evening the ferry-boat Hackensack collided with the schooner Julia T. Pratt. The pilot had just rung the bell for "full speed," as the Hackensack was clearing her slip at Hoboken, when the schooner, which had been floating down on the tide, dropped anchor squarely in front of her. When the passengers in the ladies' cabin saw that a collision was inevitable a panic ensued. The women screamed and crushed toward the rear of the boat. Some fainted and the excitement was intense. But the pilot of the Hackensack, with great presence of mind, rang "to back her," and when the ferry-boat struck the schooner her momentum had been greatly lessened. The Hackensack struck the Pratt just amidships, and her bow grated and crushed along her side. If the ferry-boat's headway had not been checked as it was both vessels must have been crushed, with great loss of life.

SIR LAMBTON LORRAINE.

Alderman Van Schaick called on Sir Lambton Lorraine, yesterday, to ascertain, on behalf of the Common Council, if he would accept a public reception as a recognition of his noble services in saving the Virginius prisoners. Sir Lambton thankfully declined the honor. He accepted, however, an invitation to visit the public institutions, accompanied by the Mayor and the members of the Common Council, on Wednesday next.

ASSAULT ON AN OFFICER.

A fireman of the steam-ship Greece was conducting himself in a disorderly manner in Houston street, yesterday morning. Officer John Wade, of the Fourteenth Precinct, came up and arrested him. While on the way to the station-house, Burns suddenly turned on the officer and threw him on the sidewalk, fracturing his collar-bone and dislocating his shoulder. Wade, however, proceeded in regaining his feet, and, using his left hand, gave Burns such a severe clubbing that he took him to the station-house. Yesterday Burns was committed for trial at the Tombs. Officer Wade appeared and made complaint against him.

[Advertisement.]
THE LEADING "SPRING STYLE" OF GENTLEMEN'S HATS is Knox's, No. 212 Broadway.

PASSENGERS SAILED.

In steam-ship Baltic, for Liverpool.—Mrs. E. C. Barlow, John M. Larmour, N. S. Palmer, T. W. Russell, W. P. Cowan, Mrs. Cowan, Master Wm. R. Cowan, Thomas Noble, Chas. B. Hawley, Thos. Groome, Rev. Dr. Neno, A. Laurent, Mrs. Laurent, Miss S. Laurent, Master Henry Laurent, Mrs. F. Reuben, Miss Fannie Reuben, Master Hyman Reuben, two children and infant, P. A. August, A. H. August, Henry Pearson, Miss Kate Pearson, John Pearson, Daniel Gray, P. Lagrave, Mrs. Lagrave and two children, Samuel Crockett, George Shattuck, Walter Ingalls, R. F. Todd, Mrs. Todd, Frederick Pemperrin, H. Schuster, Robert Smith, C. D. Young, W. C. Parsons, W. H. Marsh, R. W. Robinson, Henry Cuthbert, W. H. Marriott, Mrs. Marriott, Albert T. B. Ames, Mrs. Ames, E. Cohen, Jas. Spensley, Chas. McBride, Dr. Jas. J. Singer, A. Seymour, C. W. Foster, A. Hiley, Mother Mary Ignatius, Mother Mary St. Joseph, Mother Mary St. Gertrude, Mother Marie des Anges, Mother Mary Scholastica, A. Vetsburg, A. Feldenberg, Master J. H. Eckman, Alex. Dougan, Archibald Taylor, W. G. Wilson, Wm. H. Buck, Dr. Trenchard, Ernest Bever, Geo. S. Lee, Mrs. Lee and child, Halsted Neave, Mrs. C. Neave, Miss Alice Neave, Miss Kate Neave, Miss Schoenberger, J. W. Pettery, C. O. Norton, Henry Clarke, H. P. Newbold, E. Benjamin, J. Longuire, Rev. Jas. O'Angan, Jean Amparum, Capt. J. Murphy, Hiden Hiven and servant.

In steam-ship Rhein, for Bremen.—R. Kreischer, Mrs. M. Kreischer and maid, Miss F. F. Kreischer, F. E. Gibert, Mrs. F. E. Gibert, Miss L. M. Gibert, Master Frederick Gibert, Mrs. J. H. F. Folkers, Hermann Folkers, Miss Minnie Folkers, Mrs. D. N. Botasai, children, and nurse, Adolph Hellenberg, Mrs. Adolph Hellenberg and child, Fr. Bronstrup, August Maus, Mrs. August Maus and child, L. Haas, E. Van Scheven, Karl Kiesselbach, Abraham Hart, Mrs. Abraham Hart and three children, F. Emmel, Mrs. F. Emmel, Philip E. Gallagher, Anton Meyer, Capt. Henry Lemarie, Gustav Marchand, Alphonse Leroux, Mrs. Saalberg and child, F. Arens, Joseph Dorenberg, H. Cohen, Max Einhorn, Julius Wiltrup, Rudolph Garde, Louis Born, Miss Minnie Gunther, Mrs. H. Kaufmann, F. A. Gunther, C. Colette, A. Lehartel, Philipp Klotz, Mrs. Katharine Cordes, A. Weixel, Louis Schoenfels, Mrs. J. B. Anderson, Heinrich Lange, Mrs. Heinrich Lange, Mrs. Anna Kath. Leopold, Wilhelm Salzer, Mrs. Therese Siegfried and child.

In steam-ship Parthia, for Liverpool.—Wm. Oppenheim and son, Horace Perkins, Henry Harwood, W. F. Gales, P. G. Sabatre, wife, and two children, and infant, Walter Hortsman, Mrs. W. J. Hortsman, Miss Hortsman, Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Horsman, two children, and nurse, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Wood, T. L. Brannan, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Horton, Miss Cushman, Geo. Haladay.

In steam-ship San Jacinto, for Savannah.—J. V. Darling and wife, George W. Cressman and wife, Samuel Bell, J. R. Bronson, J. Van Antwert, Mrs. H. F. Anderson and son, F. R. Wilkinson and wife, A. H. McClintock, S. J. Ellis and wife, W. D. Wilmarth, Mrs. S. A. Pumpelly, Mrs. D. W. Gillett and maid, J. H. Young, wife, three children, and maid, Miss Gertrude Markwalter, Mrs. J. L. Wood, Miss Jane Caffry, Charles Sawyer, James Sawyer, C. Thomas, S. Goldstein.

In steam-ship City of Guatemala, for Aspinwall.—John B. Berry, Robt. S. Packard, Rafael Odis, Chas. Barclay, Ettore Sinonetti.

PASSENGERS ARRIVED.

In steam-ship Huntsville, from Savannah.—Mrs. L. P. Wreford, Miss Wreford, Mr. Swan, R. Lowden, Henry Clemence, B. F. Mallette, Miss Lowden, Miss Nettie Clemence, E. De Wolf, Miss Lottie Wright, Mrs. M. T. Husman, W. H. Stevens, Mr. Manheim, wife, and four children, N. D. Taylor, Capt. J. E. Lombard, R. R. Townsend, M. Townsend, Stephen Crowell, J. N. Hutchings and wife, Miss Seargant, Miss Bailey, Miss Mary Howard, Miss Todd, Mrs. H. Smith and servant, T. W. Bromley, H. F. Christopher, G. W. Frank, wife, two children, and servant, Miss Boyd, E. T. Well, Henry Pope, William Hasell, E. N. Dacy, Fred. Dillingham, J. W. Good, P. McDonough, O. Depra, J. P. Johns, M. O'Connor, J. Bolton, J. McDonald, N. Christian, Fred. Mann, J. Macliss, J. Mallaby, E. H. Landis, Frank Stafford, C. Feldhese, J. Coleman, J. O'Keefe, Charles Brown, E. Joynt, A. J. Conway, H. McGowan, James Kirby, T. Delvaux, Wm. Morris.

In steam-ship City of Montreal, from Liverpool.—A. Malcolm, Mr. Loised, Mrs. R. Farr, J. B. Farr, D. W. Martin, R. H. Morse, John Cunningham, G. W. Mynard, John Dickinson, I. Laud, D. H. Marin, J. C. Andrews and lady, Mr. Beverige, H. St. John Brown, Miss Edith Bowers, Mr. Ferrier and lady, G. S. Crowell, Carl Ernst, G. Karlson, Mrs. Vanstone and four children.

In steam-ship Columbia, from Genoa.—Miss Sarah J. Jones, Miss Mary Hart, Master Cacciotore.

MINIATURE ALMANAC—THIS DAY.

Sun rises.....5:16 | Sun sets.....6:44 | Moon sets.10:56
HIGH WATER—THIS DAY.
Sandy Hook.10:05 | Gov. Island.10:54 | Hell Gate.12:16

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

NEW-YORK.....SATURDAY, April 18.

CLEARED.

Steam-ships Baltic, (Br.,) Kennedy, Liverpool via Queenstown, J. G. Dale; Parthia, (Br.,) Watson, Liverpool via Queenstown, C. G. Francklyn; Kong Sverre, (Norw.,) Danneveg, Havre; Geo. Mackenzie; Rhein, (Ger.,) Brickenstein, Bremen via Southampton; Oelrichs & Co.; Andes, (Br.,) Glover, Cardiff, &c., A. Baxter & Co.; City of Guatemala, Hildrith, Aspinwall, Pacific Mail Steamship Co.; Mississippi, Crowell, New Orleans, F. Baker; New Orleans, Clapp, New Orleans, P. Clark & Seaman; City of Waco, Greenman, Galveston via Key West, C. H. Mallory & Co.; Charleston, Berry, Charleston, J. W. Quintard & Co.; San Jacinto, Harvard, Savannah, Wm. R. Garrison; Wyanoke, Couch, Norfolk, City Point and Richmond, Old Dominion Steam-ship Co.; Benefactor, Jones, Wilmington, Lorillard Steam-ship Co.; Ellen S. Terry, Galyear, Newbern, N. C., Murray, Ferris & Co.; North Point, Jones, Philadelphia, Lorillard Steam-ship Co.; Mediator, Smith, Baltimore, Lorillard Steam-ship Co.; Frank, Pierce, Philadelphia, W. Kirkpatrick; Annie, Steen, Chester and Wilmington, A. Abbott; Gen. Whitney, Hallet, Boston, H. F. Dimock; Ann Eliza, Richards, Philadelphia, Glover; Hang; John Gibson, (Winters, Georgetown, D. C., J. C. Kenyon & Co.

Ship Republic, Holmes, San Francisco, Simonson & Cheesebrough.

Barks Gazelle, Dartes, Bridgetown, (Bar.,) H. Trowbridge's Sons; Sun, (Aust.,) Mercovich, Cork or Falmouth, Slocovich & Co., Tuno, (Austr.,) Morovich, Cork or Falmouth, Slocovich & Co.; Deodata, (Norw.,) Anderson, London, Tetens & Bockmann.

Brig Black Swan, Winslade, Ponce, P. R., E. D. Huribut & Co.

Schr. Mary Freeland, Clark, New-Orleans, E. H. Dunham.

ARRIVED.

Steam-ship City of Montreal, (Br.,) Mirehouse, Liverpool April 3, via Queenstown 3d, with mdse. and passengers to J. G. Dale. April 13, lat. 48 58, lon. 42 45, passed a North German Lloyd's steamer, showing signals, Q. B. P. E.; also a German steamer showing signals, I. D. Q. F., both bound E.; 14th, at 7 A. M., lat. 42 30, lon. 54 10, passed steam-ship Adriatic, hence for Liverpool.

Steam-ship Italy (Br.,) Thomson, Liverpool April 2, via Queenstown 4th, with mdse. and 239 passengers to F. W. J. Hurst.

Steam-ship Bolivia, (Br.,) Munro, Glasgow April 4, via Moville 5th, with mdse. and 128 passengers to Henderson Bros. Had strong westerly gales to the Banks, thence variable weather. Was detained off Sandy Hook twelve hours waiting for a pilot.

Steam-ship Claribel, (Br.,) Tronsman, Laguayra April 1, Curacoa 2d, Ponce, P. R., 11th, with mdse. and passengers to Pim, Forwood & Co.

Steam-ship Columbia, (Br.,) Higgins, Genoa March 3, Leghorn 6th, Naples 9th, Messina 14th, Palermo 18th, Valencia 24th, Gibraltar 27th, Cadiz 28th, with mdse., 3 cabin and 29 steerage passengers to Henderson Bros. Experienced S. W. and W. winds the entire passage. April 2, lat. 39 15, lon. 23 56, passed bark Artique, (Fr.,) steering N. E.; 5th, lat. 40 24, lon. 31 24, passed schr. Edith and Mary, (of Dundee,) steering East.

Steam-ship Hatteras, Karnst, Richmond, City Point, &c., with mdse. and passengers to Old Dominion Steamship Co.

Steam-ship Gen. Meade, Sampson, New-Orleans, April 11, with mdse. and passengers to P. Baker.

Steam-ship George Washington, Whitehead, New-Orleans, April 11, with mdse. and passengers to Clark & Seaman.

Steam-ship Huntsville, Crowell, Savannah April 15, with mdse. and passengers to Robert Lowden. April 18, 11 A. M., off Absecom, passed large steam-ship, two masts, white stripe around funnel, in tow of two tugs, bound S., schr. in tow of steam-ship.

Ship Puritan, (of Boston,) Doane, Manila Dec. 24, with hemp, &c., to Vernon H. Brown & Co. The P. being ashore on the outer middle, (Sandy Hook,) and abandoned, was taken in tow by tug-boat Jacob G. Neafie, Capt. F. H. Cooley, and tug-boat Jacob Myers, Capt. Charles Brooks. At 4 P. M. 17th inst. was towed to the Long Branch Railroad Dock, Sandy Hook, having 13 feet of water in the hold. The Jacob Myers proceeded to the City and procured Stevedore Roberts and a gang of twenty men, and returned to the ship. With their assistance succeeded in bringing the ship to New-York. Had 5 feet of water in the hold at the time of arriving at Harbeck Stores, where she now lays.

Ship British Nation, (of Liverpool,) Carnell, Calcutta and Sand Heads 113 da., with mdse. to J. D. Wood & Co.

Bark Luigi F., (Ital.,) Durante, Marseilles 44 da., in ballast to A. P. Agresta.

Brig Argo, (Dan.,) Danielson, Porto Cabello, 21 da., with coffee to Bliss & Co.

Schr. Guiding Star, (of Parrsboro, N. S.,) Patter, Cornwallis, N. S., via Vineyard Haven 14 da., with 5,068 bushels potatoes to W. E. Duryea.

Brig British Queen, (Br.,) Sindell, Cornwallis, N. S., via Frenchman's Bay, 30 da., with produce to W. E. Duryea.

Brig Spray Bloom, (of Arichat,) Gonion, Malaga 47 da., with fruit to Zuricalday & Arquimbau.

Brig Dove, Swan, Shulee, N. S., with lumber to Goram & Boardman.

WIND—Sunset, light, S. E.; clear.

SAILED.

Steam-ships Rhein, for Bremen; Kong Sverre, for Havre; Greece and Parthia, for Liverpool; Macedonia, for Glasgow; Andes, for Cardiff; City of Guatemala, for Aspinwall; Mississippi and New-Orleans, for New-Orleans; City of Waco, for Galveston; San Jacinto, for Savannah; Charleston, for Charleston; E. S. Terry, for Newbern, N. C.; Wyanoke, for Norfolk, &c.; John Gibson, for Georgetown, D. C.; bark John Griffin, for Caibarien; schrs. Eva May, for Brunswick, Ga.; B. J. Hasard, for Georgetown, S. C.

BY TELEGRAPH.

BOSTON, April 18.—Arr. brigs Champion, from Mayagues; M. E. Copiel, from St. Martins; schr. Junice P. Newcomb, from Port Antonio, Jam.

The brig Aroostook, Capt. Bryant, from Trinidad, Cuba, for Boston, went ashore last night on Nausit Beach, and is a total wreck, the vessel having gone to pieces. All hands were saved. Her cargo, consisting of 412 hogsheads and 42 tierces of sugar, which is consigned to Col. Foster, of Boston, will also be lost. It is fully covered by insurance. The vessel was of 311 tons register, built at Brewer, Me., in 1858, and owned by John S. Emery of Boston. She was valued at $12,000, and was insured in the China and New-England offices in Boston for $4,000.

LEWES, Del., April 18.—The American Line steamship Ohio, from Liverpool, passed in at 4:30 o'clock A. M.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The steamship Colon sld. from Aspinwall on the 17th inst. for New-York via Kingston with the passengers of the Nevada, from San Francisco March 28, and the ex Great Republic. She will be due here on the 27th inst.

LATEST SHIPPING NEWS BY CABLE.

LONDON, April 18.—Sld. for the United States, Appia, Wharen, Jean Pierre, Christine, Tidal Wave, Parodi and C, Sampo, and Eleanor Cordona.

Arr. out from the United States on the 16th inst., Annie Benzay, Erstattingen, Titanis, Athena, Baltic and N. B. Palmer.

Arr. out from the United States on the 17th inst., Barbarossa, Transit, Admiral Prins Adelbert, Emma, Mary Ann, Ocean Child, Martha Cobb, Mary Jane, and Lalla W.

The White Star United States Mail steam-ship Republic sld. from Queenstown for New-York at 5 o'clock P. M. yesterday. The Gaelic, of the same line, sld. from Liverpool for New-York direct at noon to-day.

LONDON, April 18.—The brig Ida, Capt. Halvarsen, from New-York, for Elsenore, put into Falmouth yesterday, having lost bulwarks, sails, stanchions, and rudder.

QUEENSTOWN, April 18.—The Cunard Line steam-ship Cuba, Capt. Moodie, from New-York April 8, for Liverpool, arr. here at 8 o'clock P. M. yesterday.

THE
Meriden Britannia Co.
MANUFACTURE
THE FINEST QUALITY OF
Silver Plated Ware
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
No. 550 Broadway, New-York.
FACTORIES, WEST MERIDEN, CONN.

DEVOE'S
-Brilliant-
OIL
is now universally recognised as the best illuminator that can be made. Recommended by the Insurance Companies for safety, and by all consumers for the brilliancy of its light.

WEBER
PIANO-FORTES.
Pronounced by the first musical talent, seminaries, the press, &c., &c., the
BEST PIANOS MADE.
Prices as reasonable and terms as easy as consistent with thorough workmanship.
WAREROOMS,
FIFTH AVENUE
CORNER OF 16TH ST., NEW-YORK.

CARPETING.
SHEPPARD KNAPP,
Nos. 183 and 185 6th av.,
one door below 13th st.
The largest assortment in the City, at lowest prices.
VELVET CARPETS, from $2 per yard.
TAPESTRY CARPETS, from $1 10 per yard.
BODY BRUSSELS, from $1 75 per yard.
THREE-PLIES, from $1 25 per yard.
INGRAIN, from 50 cents per yard.
OIL-CLOTHS, English and American, all widths.
UPHOLSTERY GOODS.
Real LACE CURTAINS, from $10 per pair.
GUIPURE LACE CURTAINS, from $7 50 per pair.
NOTTINGHAM LACE CURTAINS, from $2 50 per pair.
Window Shades, Hollands, &c.
Also,
Reps, Sattinets, Cretonnes, Chintzes, Gimps, Fringes, Cords and Tassels, in endless variety.
Lambrequins and Cornices.
PIANO AND TABLE COVERS.
N. B.—Parties wishing the above goods should call and examine stock and prices.

KURTZ PHOTOGRAPHER.
has removed from No. 872 Broadway, to the more spacious rooms of his NEW BUILDING, on Madison square, (East 23d st.)

MODERN STYLES
OF
FINE CARRIAGES,
Landaus, Landaulets, Broughams, Caleches, Berlins, Coupes,
Octagon-Front Coupes and Landaulets,
Park Phaetons, Victorias, Cabriolets, Surrey Wagons, "Thauma T Carts," Perithrons, Dog Carts, Doctors' Wagons, Rockaways, Road Wagons, &c.
LATEST DESIGNS, SUPERIOR WORKMANSHIP.
A careful inspection of our newly-built
ROAD WAGONS
Will prove their general superiority, and especially in the following points:
Graceful symmetry of proportion. Highest perfection attainable in mechanical construction. Thorough solidity of workmanship and display of such exquisite taste, even in the most trifling detail of finish, as heretofore has never been attempted in the manufacture of this favorite American